

## State Faults

### "Beneath The Skin"

Visit "[Beneath The Skin](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Floating along down a river of waste  
As the world crumbles around me  
My stomach cries out from the taste  
Of what man has come to be  
Names and styles so overrated  
Like a pestilence surround me  
The soul that lies beneath the skin  
Is much more than you can see  
The montagues and capulets  
Let egos kill their children  
But picket fence can't block it out  
They traded love for sin  
The sun, the bombs, the SUVs  
They cast their death on me  
But SPF can't fend it off  
In the ground's the place to be  
beneath the skin - your real face  
beneath the skin - to a deeper place  
beneath the skin - your bleeding heart  
beneath the skin - let the bleeding start...  
Vanity is your therapy  
As you decorate your skin  
Everyday - just here to play  
Ashamed to look within  
Too high on your own esteem  
To face your own failed dreams  
Living thru your children's eyes  
The same mistakes again  
beneath the skin - your real face  
beneath the skin - to a deeper place  
beneath the skin - your bleeding heart  
beneath the skin - let the bleeding start...  
But you drown it out  
Live in the "real" world  
You found it out  
Told what to feel  
Beneath the skin

Visit [State Faults](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

