

## **Second Skin**

Lyrics by Ann Kathrin Lüthi

I walk to war with this marching drum  
To and fro goes the pendulum  
Tick-tick-tack tick-tack emotions are stuck

Surrounded by dim happiness  
I've found a black-framed tenderness  
I was wearing it like my best evening dress

With her black horse she approaches him  
Wrapped carefully in a second skin  
Solemnly sent to the devil

This blanket is too short  
It's always cold somewhere

I pour all of my love into a leaking heart  
I pour all of my love into a weeping heart  
It's tearing me apart