

Colder

Throwing Muses

They took a picture and from this cold lightning living me through
So I feel like an alarm clock, fire came from my mouth
It's pushing me around and I'm not loving
I'm not hating and I'm not creating
I'm losing my friends and my young dreams
That was vicious air spilled in my face out of love and out of love
Keep walking, if I did the same thing 500
times
Could you see it in the dark?
I trust the weather, I try to make the bodies give me strength
Do we see them in the yard? Who cares if they're rolling in bed?
There's only darkness upstairs
Does love sit cold till you put it somewhere
Do objects split it at your heart?
I don't see that anymore
I'm colder and colder and colder out of love

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