Freezing Point

Archers of Loaf

Distance is up, static is down.And all the east coast, has burned out.Save for me, save for you.There's nothing here to fucking do.Sleep in sick, and stinking too, freezing point, free to choose.Woke up dead, in my bed, too much shit in my headNo I could never, think of you again.No, no, no, no I could never, think of you again.Guitar.There was a sign, it's all mine.And there's some reason I might find.Got some plans, follow through.Find something that I could do.It's always the east coast, always the asshole.Doing the wrong thing at the right time.Hanging half drunk, everytime,Anytime, all the time.No I could never, think of you again.No, no, no, no I could never, think of you againNo, no, no I could never, think of you again.No, no, no, no I could never, think of you again.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/