Calamine

Creepoid

Calamine, over broken skin...
Don't bother asking, she won't tell you where she's been.
Swollen, turning against yourself...
Closed eyes & turpentine won't wash away your sins.
A cold wind is here - it's blowing again.
A mother lies.
Another lie.
Another loved one turns their head & looks away...
There's a cold wind blowing...
A cold wind is coming.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/