

# 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://damnlrics.com/>