Killerwood

Fireside

Kind of hard feeling,
like when someone complains on clothes,
or something else that is stuck in the throat
Hard and lonely,
I never understood
Come home againCome home,
I never understood
The aching in my throat is still as hard as beforeI did not know or understand
I'm older now but just as young
I'm the same personSelfish,
The selfishness that crawls upon you when you least expect
Like a spider in your bed
That you have layed into pieces,
but still not

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/