Cold Contagious

Bush

Wherever you are, you will carry always
Truth of the scars and darkness of your faith
Slowly move on, how did we get to here?
I went wrong, gravity claiming all your tears
Everything looks so much better now, looks so much better now
You will get yours
You will get yours
You will get yours
You have no right to ask me now
You were never that around
And I have missed
Reality day trips and you're suit me, suit me ways
Turn out the light switch, we've been awake for days
And no one's coming 'round here no more, no one's coming 'round here
You will get yours
You will get yours
You will get yours
You will get yours
You will get yours
You have no right to calm me down
You were never that around
I have missed, I have missed
Cold contagious
All the mighty, mighty men
What you save is
What you lose out in the end
Cold contagious
Cold contagious
Paint your perfect day, I don't mind this
I'm better off by the way, I'm deeply grounded
You will get yours
You will get yours
You will get yours
Cold contagious
All the mighty, mighty men
What you save is
What you lose out in the end
Cold contagious
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