

# Cold Fingers

## Nodes of Ranvier

Take your shot.

I still take your words to heart.

Cold fingers (reveal messages of hate on my screen.)

Reveal messages of hate on my screen.

Cold.

As In times before (so) cover my eyes, shut my mouth,  
and hope my typing follows suit

(for nothing is sweeter than the blank stare of a coward.)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>