

## Kid Klimax

Atlas Sound

Cover me in cold light  
Wake up with a sore throat  
A sore throat

Drive your car to work  
Down gray highways isolate  
Your pain  
Your pain

You will grow to be  
Untouched, unphased  
By the light that changed  
By the way things change

You will grow to me  
Detached in the mirror  
Oh my god  
Oh my god  
Oh my god  
Oh my god  
Oh my god  
Oh my god  
Oh my god  
Oh my god