

Iron Lung

Cobra Skulls

Well I've never been someone to follow
I've never been someone to lead
I'm not much of a fighter
But I'm not one to concede
And I don't need your iron lung

So many ways to break a man
And make woman forget
Life we know is but a dream
But they don't have my dream yet
And I don't need your lung
Well I'm not one to hold my tongue
But I will never admit that I need your iron lung

Modern marvels at fingertips keeping me replete
Fuel me with indifference to the earth beneath my feet
Still I don't need your iron lung
I'm not one to hold my tongue
But I will never admit that I need your iron lung