

## Smell Of Yellow And Black

Codeseven

Its O.K.  
Seems so cliché  
You open that door  
Its O.K. if I think a lot about it  
Its O.K. they all play with fire  
And I turn and you open the door  
And it takes more than I've got  
And you're breathin' down my neck  
When the face is in my face  
When you're breathin' down my neck  
Its O.K. if I think a lot about it  
Its O.K. they all play with fire  
When the face is in my face  
And the moment seems real  
With a moment in time  
When the face is in my face  
And the moment seems real  
For a moment in time  
Burrow child  
Dig in your soul child  
Don't ever let it go  
Cause you can fly  
At least on the inside  
For a moment in time it can be ours  
For a little while