

Spinning (hidden Track)

Cool For August

These will cure my aching head,
Help me see again
These will take away the guilt
Ease my soul again
Leave it in my fears
And I see there's nowhere to run
Feelin these changes, and the need to go alone
And I see there's blood in the sun
Pouring through my window
And the evening light is gone
And I made a pact to myself
That I'm spinning in my pain or my guilt
And I feel the way, I commend
That I'm spinning in my pain all again
Feel this when I lay my head
On a nail filled bed
These will change the way it is
Break me free again
Listen to my prayers
And I feel that it's all in the past
Memory of children, and the innocents I aint
And I feel that it's oceans away
I'm favoring conscience,
The decree of my strength
I need a pass to myself
That I'm spinning in my pain or my guilt
I feel the weight I create
When I'm spinning in my pain or my guilt
All again...
I made amends to myself
That I'm spinning in my pain or my guilt
I feel the weight I create
When I'm spinning in my pain or my guilt
All again