Goatgob

Fireside

Someone scares me
Another is scared by me
Winter's coming
Summer has passed away

Losing shape and color Pulls me from what I love Screaming at each other Feeling cracked inside

Like the bitches in the sun Every mother is dying young

Insects keeps me in my destiny
Don?t you leave me
Like some other did

Like the bitches in the sun Every mother is dying young

Treat me like non existing
Treat me like head of nail
If you don?t know me, you?ve got luck
'Cause you won?t care when I am stuck

Like the bitches in the sun Every mother is dying young