

## When It's Cold

Hurt

When the sun is gone it's surely not forgotten  
It's surely not forgotten by the likes of me.  
Though the leaves may die and a tree survives to blossom  
So why does this way of life want more from me  
So why does it have to hurt when it's...

So when the season comes to pray that  
God take Mother to her grave  
In an endless frigid bitter boiling sea.  
I know what kind of son hopes someone  
With a gun puts a bullet through her brain  
'Cause I'm that bitch's bitter hateful seed  
That's me

Why does it have to hurt when it's cold?  
Why does it have to hurt when it's cold?  
Why does the skin burn off it's bones?  
Why does it have to hurt when it's cold?

So then I started losing days around November  
And then I fold into the grey winter's coat  
'Cause the things that hurt the worst that I remember  
They seem to only show their face when it is cold

And then I start to bleed  
Because it's up to me  
And then I start to believe  
That I don't wanna be anymore

So why does it have to hurt when it's cold?  
Why does it have to hurt when it's cold?  
Why does the skin burn off it's bones?  
Why does it have to hurt when it's home?

Why couldn't we stay in church like we were told?  
Why does it, why does it, why does it hurt when it's cold?