

She says, I'd like you to leave
Between the cigarettes and dirty sheets
I'd hate to make you watch me bleed
she's out of control, lying on the floor
You can't hold it all together
With bruised fists and dresser drawers
Wake up, the cold is here, it's finally coming
Wake up, the cold is here, you can't keep running
Wake up, the cold is here, you won't see morning
You've got to let go
She dreams I'll never be free
Between the makeup streaks and dead end streets
There's nothing pretty left in me
she's wasting away, forgotten yesterday
There's a bullet in the chamber
And you'll never win the game you play
Wake up, the cold is here, it's finally coming
Wake up, the cold is here, you can't keep running
Wake up, the cold is here, you won't see morning
You've got to let go
Wake up, the cold is here, it's finally coming
Wake up, the cold is here, you can't keep running
Wake up, the cold is here, you won't see morning
You've got to let go
It's in your blood, it's in your bones
The winter's passing, white walls collapsing
It's time to make your way back home
It's in your blood, it's fighting for your soul
The door is closing, you've got to let go
Wake up, the cold is here, it's finally coming
Wake up, the cold is here, you can't keep running
Wake up, the cold is here, you won't see morning
You've got to let go
Wake up, the cold is here, it's finally coming
Wake up, the cold is here, you can't keep running
Wake up, the cold is here, you won't see morning
You've got to let go
Just walk away, it's in the cocaine
Just walk away, it's stealing your pain
Just walk away, it's in the cocaine