

Walk In Cold

Naked Raygun

Ever consider
From boiling water the residue?
A sea full of people
But after the action who's left with you?
They're standing on others.
You're standing on hope to see you thru.
The atmosphere's wanning
They stand on your toes they breathe with you

With virgin eye and heart of cold
And mind of child I swear it's
Not the way I thought it would be

And of the others?
Fools in a glass house throwing stones
Delusions of lacking
Unless one can top it leave it alone
A no - alee dream place
Where waves in my blood crash violent tone
And after all effort
The pain and the rain claim you their own

With virgin eye and heart of cold
And mind of child I swear it's
Not the way I thought it would be.