A Cold Road

Social Code

Highs and lows feels like I'm wrecked again Valleys downs I need some fun instead My television doesn't help for me to settle in And this morning ate my glory But I'm still making it In two weeks my low will start to bend A giant slumber I'll be older then It's far too long to walk alone Yeah I'm glad I've got my friends And this morning ate my glory But I'm still making it The road is cold from what I hear And I'm not changing it And this morning ate my glory But I'm still making it The road is cold from what I hear And I'm not changing it And this morning ate my glory But I'm still making it Cause I'm not changing it So Hold on So Hold on So Hold on So Hold onOther Social Code songs