

Cold And Lonely Night

Stabilo

Ideals of every man,
I can bake my bread and what I can,
And with that, "Come look at my castle and my car."
Ideals of every man,
Should I bake my bread and steal what I can,
I wouldnt lie but sometimes true is not the opposite of false.

And with that complicated notion, with your alibis and emotion,

If its too much for one session,
I will use my indiscretion.
So breath a lot,
I know that it's all I've got.
The lights are on inside my head,
And I'm ready for dead.
So breath again,
Don't tell me I'm your only friend,
Take a minute just to sit right back and relax again.

Gravity,
Well it seems to be so clear to me,
Doesn't any others see.
Its a luxury, its worry free,
Yesterday I called my friend,
My enemy.

And with that complicated notion, with your alibis and emotion,

If its too much for one session,
I will use my indiscretion.
So breath a lot,
I know that it's all I've got.
The lights are on inside my head,
And I'm ready for dead.
So breath again,
Don't tell me I'm your only friend,
Take a minute just to sit right back and relax again