

Colder

Throwing Muses

They took a picture
And from this cold lightning
Living me through
So I feel like an alarm clock
Fire came from my mouth
Is pushing me around

And I'm not loving
And I'm not hating
I'm not creating
I'm losing my friends
And my young dreams

That was vicious air spilled
In my face out of love
And out of love
Keep walking
If I did the same thing 500 times
Could you see it in the dark?

I trust the weather
I try to make the bodies
Give me strength
Do we see them in the yard?
Who cares in they're rolling in bed?
There's only darkness upstairs

Does love sit cold
'Til you put in somewhere
Do objects split it at your heart?
I don't see that anymore
I'm colder and colder and colder