

Cold Skin

To Kill a King

Place your head on my own
Place your head on my own

I stare at you, waiting for these damn bombs to fall
We're waste with love, like our parents did years before
You look strange to me, glowing with our life's certain end
We're silent now, save the warning on the radio

They know, we know
We're not kidding anyone except ourselves
Stop this war for five minutes
What kind of chances do we give ourselves

So strike a pose where you want your damn ashes to fall
Like common dust, the choice our final choice
I smile at you, why I waste such mundane words
I'll tell you now, I've been waiting for bombs too long

They know, we know
We're not kidding anyone except ourselves
Stop this war for five minutes
What kind of chances do we give ourselves

Skin, skin and bones is all that's left
Of me and you, just two damaged fools
Dust, dust we return my friend
Me and you, just two damaged fools

Place your head on my own
Place your head on my own

They know, we know
We're not kidding anyone except ourselves
Stop this war for five minutes
What kind of chances do we give ourselves 2x