

Living is so easy
With less than the life you got
So blind that now you see
A lonely little crown?

Playing with a fire
I swear it keeps you warm
Lay back and shut your mouth
And out of the white she'll come

Take the Lords name in vain
Sunday's at your miss
Remembering the dreams
The crimson wish she cares?

Playing with a fire
I swear it keeps you warm
Lay back and shut your mouth
And out of the white she'll come

Taking my last breath
I twist my neck to find you
Don't steal my last breath
I twist my neck to find you

Out of
Out of
The white she comes
The white she comes

Out of
Out of
The white she comes
The white she comes

Out of
Out of
The white she comes
The white she comes

Out of
Out of
The white she comes
The white she comes