

The warmth - 1/1

Interprété par Incubus.

I'd like to close my eyes
and go numb but there's a cold wind coming
from the top of the highest high-rise today.
It's not a breeze cause' it blows hard.
Yes and it wants me to discard the humanity I know,
watch the warmth blow away.
Do you think I should adhere to that pressing new frontier?
And leave in my wake a trail of fear(?)
Or should I hold my head up high
and throw a wrench and spokes by leaving the air behind me clear?
Don't let the world bring you down.
Not everyone here is that fucked up and cold.
Remember why you came
and while you're alive
experience the warmth
before you grow old.