

# Bush, Cold Contagious

Wherever you are  
You will carry always  
Truth of the scars  
And darkness of your faith

Slowly move on  
How did we get to here  
It all went wrong  
Gravity claiming all your tears  
Everything looks so much better now  
Looks so much better now

You will get yours  
You will get yours  
You will get yours

You have no right to ask me now  
You were never that around  
And I have missed

Reality daytrips  
And your suit me, suit me ways  
Turn out the light switch  
We've been awake for days  
And no one's coming round here no more  
No one's coming round here

You will get yours  
You will get yours  
You will get yours  
You will get yours  
You will get yours

You have no right to calm me down  
I have missed  
I have missed

Cold contagious  
All the mighty, mighty men  
What you save is  
What you lose out in the end  
Cold contagious  
Cold contagious

Paint your perfect day  
I don't mind this  
I'm better off, by the way  
Deeply grounded

You will get yours  
You will get yours  
You will get yours  
You will get yours  
You will get yours  
You will get yours

Cold contagious  
All the mighty, mighty men  
What you save is  
What you lose out in the end  
Cold contagious  
Cold contagious

Cold

Contagious  
Cold  
Contagious