

Fireside, Goatgob

Someone scares me
Another is scared by me
Winter is coming
Summer has passed away

Losing shape and colour
Pulls me from what I love
Screaming at each other
Feeling cracked inside

Like the bitches in the sun,
every mother is dying young

Insects keeps me in my destiny
Dont you leave me
Like some other did

Treat me like nonexistent
Treat me like head of nail
If you dont know me youve got luck,
'cause you wont care when I am stuck