

# 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