

Hot Water Music, Not For Anyone

You were tenderly afflicted,
and it was cold as hell.
There was nobody there that you could tell
how it came out of the clear blue,
like a vengeful ice storm.
You felt it come down,
but it don' matter now,
it will all be over soon.

You were tenderly afflicted,
and frozen in your place,
with your wonderful tears
and the tortures you faced.
But you wouldn't move anyway,
not for anyone.
You needed the pain
to feel you had a connection,
but it will all be over soon.
Is there something you can stand on?
For you...it seems there's nothing left to stand on.