

Social Code, A Cold Road

Highs and lows feels like I'm wrecked again
Valleys downs I need some fun instead
My television doesn't help for me to settle in

And this morning ate my glory
But I'm still making it

In two weeks my low will start to bend
A giant slumber
I'll be older then
It's far too long to walk alone
Yeah I'm glad I've got my friends

And this morning ate my glory
But I'm still making it
The road is cold from what I hear
And I'm not changing it

And this morning ate my glory
But I'm still making it
The road is cold from what I hear
And I'm not changing it

And this morning ate my glory
But I'm still making it
Cause I'm not changing it
Cause I'm not changing it
Cause I'm not changing it
Cause I'm not changing it

So Hold on
So Hold on
So Hold on
So Hold on