## Butelka, Cold contagious

Wherever you are You will carry always Truth of the scars And the darkness of your faith Slowly move on How did we get here It all went wrong Gravity claiming all your tears **Everything looks** So much better now You will get yours You have no right To ask me now You were never that around 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 You will get yours You have no right To calm me down You were never that around I have missed **Cold Contagious** All the mighty mighty men What you save is what You lose out in the end **Cold Contagious** Paint your perfect day I don't mind this I'm better off by the way Deeply grounded