

# Flashlight Brown, Ice Cold

Ice cold high on your own instincts  
Warms me before I leave my pack  
Cause I was seriously mistaken about my friend

Out do the thrills of your spectators  
I won't put up too much fight  
Cause I was seriously mistaken about my friend

Tunneled out of my brain with a corkscrew  
Settled down in a field with my conviction  
Had a slate of manic comforts there to guide me  
Now I'm over it and I can get to living once again  
Realized I'd been talking to myself  
And all along I didn't understand a word I said

Saved you from a pointless daydream  
Catch me when you've had enough  
Cause I was seriously mistaken about my friend