

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