

Hot Water Music, There Are Already Roses

So, I guess by now, You're already cool.
Nothing like earlier today,
when I thought that all the things
that you had said...
You just got carried away.
How do you return from a weekend like this?
This is a fucked up holiday.
I'm feeling confused.
I'm feeling, not mislead...
But like i'm just a fool.

And if you say it now,
there are already roses on our grave.

I've never counted on the road quite like this.
It's the only solid thing today.
Cause i'm just holding on,
hardly awake, so mixed up in everything.

And if you say it now,
there are already roses on our grave.