Kent, Kevlar Soul

Summertime, I'm the silence as the wind blows
My land is your land we are free
Summertime, if you listen close you hear my teardrops fall
My dream is yours
I have time on my side
Making diamonds of coal
She put a hole, through my kevlar soul
And my heart slowly dies
It gets lonely and cold
She put a hole, through my kevlar soul
Summertime, I am violence as the rain falls
My land is my land only mine
Summertime, if I listen close I hear your teardrops fall
Your dream is mine
I have time on my side
Making diamonds of coal
She put a hole, through my kevlar soul
And my heart slowly dies
It gets lonely and cold
She put a hole, through my kevlar soul
I have time on my side
Making diamonds of coal
She put a hole, through my kevlar soul
My dream is your dream
And my heart slowly dies
It gets lonely and cold
She put a hole, through my kevlar soul
Your dream is my dream
I have time on my side
Making diamonds of coal
She put a hole, through my kevlar soul
My dream is your dream
And my heart slowly dies
It gets lonely and cold
She put a hole, through my kevlar soul