

# Koffin Kats, Caught Up

Moving fast through my mind  
Thoughts of heaven within a line  
One that divides from a hell as slow as my body  
That's burning out  
Im caught up in snow I keep on plowing through snow so lay it on down  
Well I guess I'll confess snow has a problem in Detroit  
Snow is'nt clean  
Just is'nt pure  
But I'll keep sliding down the hill