

Millencolin, Melancholy Protection

Things you never would have told aren't secrets anymore
Today you talk about that time when your mind was really sore

Now I know why you have been thinking about the other side
You never thought that it would happen and now you have lost your pride
Going up going down, sometimes I feel the same way as you do,
You feel to scream you feel to cry

Melancholy protection
You've got to move on

You are chanceless to find the warmth again
You are chanceless but can't forget what happened then.