

Novice, Cold

I'll just sit back and suffer as time flies by
How can you pull the speck from my face
With that plank in your eye
You're screaming loud
But you can't hear yourself
You're hard inside
You're words are lies
And there is nothing left to believe

I'd sit here a bit longer
If it would do me some good
Would you spit on me time and again yeah
I'm sure you would
[x2]

Maybe a day out in the sun
Would melt your cold heart
But I wouldn't try
I'm sure you'd die

Maybe a day out in the sun
Would melt your cold heart
But I wouldn't try
I'm sure you'd die
Drowning in the puddle that remains

I'd sit here a bit longer
If it would do me some good
Would you spit on me time and again yeah
I'm sure you would

Maybe a day out in the sun
Would melt your cold heart
But I wouldn't try
I'm sure you'd die
Drowning in the puddle that remains

Maybe a day out in the sun... [x8]