

# 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

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I'm sure you'd die  
Drowning in the puddle that remains

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