Royal Blood, There Goes My Cool

Feels like the countdown's almost up Still looking for a hiding place Asleep between the jaws of all the lies I'm living Way out of my depth fire, I'm fucked Facing off the closing walls, I can't stop dreaming of the same old song

There goes my cool
Back to bite the dust
Don't care how we make it
As long as we do
Back to bite the dust
Left out for the taking
There goes my cool

I gotta shake these waking thoughts Can't live like an endurance I can't keep toeing the line And act like I'm still winning Stuck in the mood For giving up 'Cause nothing hits the spot When I give it all I've got

So long my cool
Back to bite the dust
Don't care how we make it
As long as we do
Back to bite the dust
Left out for the taking
There goes my cool

There goes my cool Back to bite the dust Don't know how we'll make it But we always do