

# Sub-Urban Tribe, Frozen Ashes

I couldn't stay  
nothing more for me to say  
inside I feel things words can explain

I won't hurt no more  
I built a shockproof exterior  
there so much I can ever let show

And when the last breath of smoke  
is fading into the cold moonlight  
there nothing left to hide but  
frozen ashes  
when the last breath of smoke  
is fading into the cold moonlight  
there nothing left to hide  
it's time to leave it all behind

I don't belong  
I was told to move along  
tried to fit in  
I was proven wrong

all the words left unsaid  
and all the letters torn up unsent  
buried alive in my head