

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's so much I can never let show

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