

Cold Manor

Local H

I was schooled in a cold manner.
They call my name
when they call roll call.
Yeah, I was fooled.
And there was no sadder
No sadder way, way to fall.
Looking for all the reasons why.
We're over and under.
We're running in place till we die.
And for all the reasons why.
You'll never win.
We're living that lie until we die.