

Cold World

Algiers

How can you say what is true
You get it all too much, too fast, too soon
It hardly amounts to vision

Stuck inside of a room
You lose sight
The sound is so overwhelming
100 million screaming
And nobody listening

The world
Is indifferent
Everybody wants to make or enslave you inside of their vision

The world
Isn't different
From the days everybody got erased in the Old World

I'm not gonna stone you to death
(Squeeze my hand or blink if you can hear me)
I know you're there under your new skin
As long as you're inside I won't disconnect
(Squeeze my hand or blink if you can hear me)
I'm waiting here until you come out
For you to come back to me...

Your mouth doesn't move
The sound it spews cuts through like a blade
There's something cutting you deeper
Your eyes are glued
A reel of offenses revolving inside you
Either real or imagined

The world
So indifferent
Everybody wants to make or enslave you inside of their vision
Of their own world
It's a cold world

I ain't gonna stone you to death
(Squeeze my hand or blink if you can hear me)
I know you're wearing your new skin
Long as you're inside I won't disconnect
(Squeeze my hand or blink if you can hear me)
I'll be waiting here until you climb out
For you to come back to me...

I ain't gonna stone you to the death
(Squeeze my hand or blink if you can hear me)
I know you're wearing your new skin
I know you're in there, I won't disconnect
(Squeeze my hand or blink if you can hear me)
I'll be waiting here until you come out
For you to climb back to me...