

Fester

Dutch Uncles

There's a time to hide everything
The way that you are, where you've been
And the feeling I've tried, to find
Pieces I've left them inside
And the times you cried, did everything
The reasons we thought, we know the thing
In times I hide, hide, a smile
Since you've arrived, you're always right

Chills me to the bone, chills me to the bone
The feeling I own
Chills me to the bone, chills me to the bone
The feeling I own, own, I own

I know the way you walk, where you wanna go
Make a lot of time, make a lot of monetary
There's a road in my life, to race upon
You know my heart is complicated, upon

Chills me to the bone, chills me to the bone
The feeling I own
Chills me to the bone, chills me to the bone
The feeling I own, own, I own

The words is hard, hard enough
I trust the words it's hard enough
The words is hard, hard enough
I know the words it's hard enough
The words is hard, hard enough
I trust the words it's hard enough
The words is hard, hard enough

I know the words it's hard enough

Chills me to the bone, chills me to the bone

The feeling I own

Chills me to the bone, chills me to the bone

The feeling I own, own, I own.