

Cold as Stone

Imminence

There's only so much you can take
Before it starts to brake
And crumbling
I'm left in the wake of my mistakes
Dancing with the snakes
So sickening

Some things are better left unsaid
And some things are better left for dead

There is not much to it
You made your bed and
Now you have to deal with it
'Cause you're cold as stone
And now you're on your own
There is no more to it
You dug your own grave
Now you have to sleep in it
'Cause you're cold as stone
And now you're on your own

There's a point to all of this
I call it ignorance is bliss
Mm, I'm wondering
How all the little things that I could miss
Is coming up swinging
My head's just ringing

You bite off more than you can chew
This time you won't be pulling through
Eye for an I'll take everything
I'm just beginning

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You brought a gun to a bomb fight
You got teeth but no real bite

You brought a gun to a bomb fight

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