

## 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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