

# The Warmth

Incubus

I'd like to close my eyes go numb  
but there's a cold wind coming from  
the top of the highest high-rise today.

It's not a breeze cause it blows hard.  
Yes and it's wants me to discard  
the humanity I know  
Watch the warmth blow away.

Don't let the world bring you down  
Not everyone here is that fucked up and cold  
Remember why you came  
and while you're alive  
experience the warmth  
before you grow old

Do you think I should adhere  
to that pressing new frontier  
and leave in my wake a trail of fear?  
Or should I hold my head up high  
and throw a wrench in spokes by  
leaving the air behind me clear?

Don't let the world bring you down  
Not everyone here is that fucked up and cold  
Remember why you came  
and while you're alive  
experience the warmth  
before you grow old  
(2x)