

Cold Summer

Obey the Brave

Right back where I left off
I broke my back, bearing the cross
I thought things would all work out
It's finally Spring but now, I'm filled with doubt
Said it'd be make or break
Still made the same mistakes
The struggle, I'll endure
Tell me what the fuck are we fighting for
I'd rather be anywhere else so some part of me could feel like myself
The doubt I'm faced with, stuck in this basement
Cold Summer, Cold Summer
In the eye of the storm,
It rains behind closed doors
Searching for what it means
Praying to find relief
Said it'd be make or break
Still made the same mistakes
The struggle, I'll endure
Tell me what the fuck are we fighting for
Made it through Mad Season
Young Blood flows through my veins
Unshackled, no more restraints
Moved on; Made it through Mad Season
Awaiting Salvation; Awaiting Salvation
I'd rather be anywhere else so some part of me could feel like myself
The doubt I'm faced with, stuck in this basement
Cold Summer, Cold Summer
Cold Summer, Cold Summer
The doubt I'm faced with, stuck in this basement
Cold Summer, Cold Summer
The roof's about cave in
The walls are trembling
So sick of waiting
The roof's about to cave in
The ground is shaking
No wishful thinking
Sick of waiting
I'm cutting all of you loose
I'd rather be anywhere else so some part of me could feel like myself
The doubt I'm faced with, stuck in this basement
Cold Summer, Cold Summer
I'd rather be anywhere else so some part of me could feel like myself
The doubt I'm faced with, stuck in this basement
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