

Slaves

"Warm Inside"

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Whispering sounds in the back of my mind
Your solider heart is so uneasy to find
The thought of mi pride makes me wanna die
But I don't wanna die.

All my life you been spinning around
Wasting time in the back of my mind
Makes me travel so far behind
But it keeps me warm inside

Aching quills in the back of the car
I thaught that you ware much more far
My day dreaming songs always screaming so alone
But we are all alone

All my life you been spinning around
Wasting time in the back of my mind
Makes me travel so far behind
But it keeps me warm inside

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