

Bones Brigade

"Endless Bummer"

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This endless cold causes pitch black pain
Muscles ignore signals from my brain
The relentless wind of an ancient storm grows
Fear of death seizes my throats and my blood barely
flows

Turn your spirits west to a warmer place
Stranded, abandon, leaving home for a change of
pace
Old man winter's reign will soon be dead
Barren, wasteland, arm in arm to where the sun burns
red

Locked in my head a deviant mind in control
These idle hands laboring to callous my soul
Let's make a pilgrimage from this ruthless land
An endless summer awaits in an ocean of sand

Turn your spirits west to a warmer place
Stranded, abandon, leaving home for a change of
pace
Old man winter's reign will soon be dead
Barren, wasteland, arm in arm to where the sun burns
red

Frozen trucks and I can't skate
Each breathe is hell's eternal hate
Tormented dog condemned to a cage
Rotting and convulsing with rage
A fetid mind aborts all thought
A forfeit match that won't be fought
This winter's chill has struck more than bone
Kept me from joy and left me alone

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