

## Hot Snow Storm "Pack Your Stuff"

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Hot Snow Storm - Pack Your Stuff

A corner filled with darkness, bloody moon  
Passing by the window, blurry shapes  
A damp place, cold blankets, dust on the shelves  
Reminds me of the day, day of doom.

Chorus:

Pack your stuff and disappear, go have yourself a nice  
life honey  
But you'll always have that spot in your life, I'll have the  
glory

I didn't know what to do or what to say  
You were laying next to an unknown guy  
In my own bed, with my bottle of wine on the case  
Now, that was the day, day of doom.

Chorus:

Pack your stuff and disappear, go have yourself a nice  
life honey  
But you'll always have that spot in your life, I'll have the  
glory

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