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## Pale Kids "Trapped And Cold"

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Set your sails leave this dock off to a better place to see his face but all you'll find will be an empty space without a trace

In her twisted mind she believes she's fine wake up, wake up, wake up she believes she's fine

An empty chair at all the tables that he left behind a state of mind she makes the bed and rests her head beside the empty spot that's all she's got

In her twisted mind she believes she's fine wake up, wake up, wake up In her twisted mind

Trapped and cold deep down this hole there's no rope to climb he waits for her in her mind though time seems to go on and on, on and on

Wake up, wake up, got to wake up, wake up, got to wake up wake up, got to wake up wake up

Trapped and cold deep down this hole there's no rope to climb he waits for her in her mind though time seems to go on and on, on and on

Trapped and cold deep down this hole, on and on there's no rope to climb, on and on

Trapped and cold deep down this hole, on and on there's no rope to climb, on and on

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