

The Bastard Fairies

"Cold Hands"

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The summer storm brings the breaking news from the
west horizon their words are cold,
THEIR EMPTY PROMISES WON'T HEAL OR FEED US NOW
WE'RE LOSING HOPE,
Don't even think we'll make it through this brand new
year we've got the scars,
We've got the bars erected all around us
COLD ARE, THE HANDS OF THE BLESSED
AMERICANS! [x2]
KEEP ON LOOKING ,YOU CAN'T QUITE FEEL THEM!
This summer storm brings the breaking news from the
west horizon their words are cold
THEIR EMPTY PROMISES WON'T HEAL OR FEED US NOW
WE'RE LOSING HOPE,
Don't even think we'll make it through this brand new
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COLD ARE THE HANDSOF THE BLESSED AMERICANS
Keep on looking, you can't quite feel them [x2]

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