

Noel Torres

"Warm"

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One more time for Ho Jo, you know I can't wait
Another wasted line
I'm sittin' in the corner, I can feel the weight
Of my head on top of my spine
There's nothing to be scared of once you've
Seen the the light, reflecting through the screen
A eudaemonistic life composed of tar and nicotine
You know it, You know it, You know it
'Cause you've seen it, now you believe it
You know it because it seems so real
You know it because you've seen it, now you believe it
You know it because it seems so real
It seems so real, It seems so real, It seems so real
Sit back and relax and do nothin', na, na, na, na
You'll laugh, then you'll cry, then you'll feel
nothin', na, na, na, na
Implanted images of morality
Images of life, they seem so real
One more time for Ho Jo, what does it mean?
I'm not sure I know, while looking for somebody
Deep inside a dream, my sunshine turns to snow
Now it's blowin' inside, I don't feel the cold
Yet I'm frozen to my seat
My eyes have seen the truth
And still my mind admits defeat

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