

## Smog "Cold Discovery"

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I know your teeth have gnashed through death  
Still you come to me  
So gently  
Find a soft place on your body  
And rub me with it  
Oh, this I won't soon forget  
You're the one that will remain  
You're the one that will remain

Bust a lock with a rock  
Don't need a key to have me  
This was your cold discovery

We needed a fever, we needed a cure  
The bait no longer lured  
Say goodbye, if you can  
The car waits for me  
Just across the border  
Wish me luck, no good luck  
No bad luck, just wish me luck  
With my cold discovery

You are gone  
My cold discovery  
You're the one that will remain

Well, I can hold a woman down on a hardwood floor  
Well, I can hold a woman down on a hardwood floor  
And your teeth can gnash right through me  
Looking for a soft place  
And of this you won't soon forget  
I had no soft place for you to rest  
And this was your, your cold discovery  
Your cold discovery

Well, I can hold a woman down on a hardwood floor  
Well, I can hold a woman down on a hardwood floor  
This was my, my cold discovery  
My cold discovery

If you saw it for what it really was  
My cold discovery

My cold discovery  
My cold discovery

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