

Cold Specks, Bodies At Bay

Keep them bodies at bay, down the house?

Darling all my love will age
The fun fastens like a bad song
Who am I to condemn?
A good home is hard to find

Then dance, don't feel in
Your eyes were like hollows and memories
/2x

We turn our heads, we don't look back
Never could thrill on trolley
Darling all my love will age
The fun's breathless
But still empty lies

Cop between the devil and the deeds you see
But who am I to complain?

Then dance, don't feel in
Your eyes were like hollows and memories
/2x

Keep them bodies at bay /4x
Down the house, down the house