

# Filter, Cold (Anthem For The Damned)

Out in the desert sky tonight  
with nothing but my head

Under the watchful eyes you're  
you're thinking the thoughts of dread

Wanting to tear myself apart  
running for some rest

Chorus:  
Cold thoughts onslaught my head  
Cold blood under my skin

Making the dream wash out tonight  
with nothing but my dread

Watching the world fall down  
at least inside my head

Chorus

I wish I'd just admit  
I wish I'd just admit  
I wish I'd just admit you're right

Ask me a question  
something that you know

Watch as a lie  
watch as a lie is told

Chorus x2