

## Walk In Cold

Naked Raygun

Ever consider  
From boiling water the residue?  
A sea full of people  
But after the action who's left with you?  
They're standing on others.  
You're standing on hope to see you thru.  
The atmosphere's wanning  
They stand on your toes they breathe with you

With virgin eye and heart of cold  
And mind of child I swear it's  
Not the way I thought it would be

And of the others?  
Fools in a glass house throwing stones  
Delusions of lacking  
Unless one can top it leave it alone  
A no - alee dream place  
Where waves in my blood crash violent tone  
And after all effort  
The pain and the rain claim you their own

With virgin eye and heart of cold  
And mind of child I swear it's  
Not the way I thought it would be.