You're so cool but that's OK.
Guess you can be in no other way.
Is that the smell of long-lost hope.
Or your brand new perfurmed soap.
You are so weak but look so strong.
When you're alone the calm is gone.
So in a way you are Jack Frost.
Big time chill king of the lost.

Hell, I can't see how you survive.
How can you live without a drive.
A wasteland man with see through soul.
Why do you pretend to be so cold.
So here you sit and look like ice.
Both T and Cube are full of lies.
Thank you I'm fine I need no show.
Cuz my pulse is always low.

SUCK ME DRY FROM THE HEAT INSIDE. SUCK ME DRY WITH PATHETIC LIES. SUCK ME DRY POKE ME IN THE EYE. SUCK ME DRY FRIDGEKING GOODBYE.

Superman on a valium trip.

Cool and calm but your armpits drip.

What you give is what you get.

And what you get ain't worth a shit.

So here you sit and look like ice.

Both T and Cube are full of lies.

Thank you I'm fine I need no show.

Cuz my pulse is always low.

SUCK ME DRY FROM THE HEAT INSIDE.

SUCK ME DRY WITH PATHETIC LIES.

SUCK ME DRY POKE ME IN THE EYE.

SUCK ME DRY FRIDGEKING GOODBYE