

# Hot Coals

## Cold War Kids

I don't feel a thing walking on hot coals  
No sensitivity in a fog of war  
Try to unwind to enjoy the good life  
But the pressure that I hold on my shoulders goes I suspect the reason I am loved  
Is because of how tight I'm holding on Nowadays you're supposed to talk problems on and on  
Whatever happened to the old-fashioned strong and silent type?  
What they didn't know is once you get us in touch with our feelings  
You would never hear the end, once you pull the pin I suspect the reason I am loved  
Is because of how tight I'm holding on  
If I set you free, if I let go  
Tell me would I still be the one you want?  
Even a broken clock is right twice a day  
Even a busted lock can keep a thief away He's not the type and soldiers  
Don't go to hell  
It's a place reserved for the twisted and evil  
Now you ask how I'm feeling  
I told you then  
You're gonna torture me slowly with it I suspect the reason I am loved  
Is because of how tight I'm holding on  
If I set you free, if I let go  
Tell me would I still be the one you want? I am falling behind  
I am falling behind  
I'm falling, falling behind  
Oh, I suspect the reason I am loved  
I suspect the reason I am loved  
If I set you free, if I let go  
Tell me would I still be the one you want?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>