

[Helmantel/Bruinenberg/Parry]

D'you ever get the feeling that, you're never welcome  
You walked into a place feel the atmosphere change

My body's trembling, I sense a presence strange within  
A ghostly silence, a place for the living dead

Icehouse... a sanctuary for strangers  
Where evil's waiting  
Icehouse... your darkest secrets are known  
In this icehouse... a pure demoralization  
A cold frustration  
Icehouse... darkness glows

No sign of life, the air you breathe is thick and frozen  
A shallow grave awaits, a home for the living dead

Don't venture in, you'll just regret this sight appalling  
It feeds on frightened souls, the lost and the weak of heart