a soul made of ice and the invention of fire didn't melt my heart it got even colder my soul remains frozen as it has been for a thousand years

no feelings at all
you know I got no feelings at all
frozen soul

at the beginning of time i was born into a family of conquerors destined to do death stonecold obsession for the destruction of life

you know that i'm the son of man you made me to what I am the fear of me is a product of your past forever, that's how long I'll last

no feelings at all
you know I got no feelings at all
frozen soul
I existby the grace of your coldness
by the grace of a breed of rats
by the grace of a god who failed
by the grace of the one you hail

you know that i'm the son of man you made me to what I am the fear of me is a product of your past forever, that's how long i'll last

a soul made of ice and the invention of fire didn't melt my heart i got even colder

no feelings at all
you know I got no feelings at all
frozen soul