

# Your Hands So Cold

Asrai

Forget my past in your game  
This is just a bruise  
This is just the mirror meant to show the truth  
Dusty eyes set free to rise, changing over soon  
Dusty eyes to see now the changes in you

Your hand's so cold... forgive me  
Your hand's so cold... forgive me

I can't breathe this poison  
It strangles little girls  
The marks of pain remaining  
Upon her face a pearl  
A trail for all, a sinner's ball  
Stare with hungry eyes  
A trail for all the sinners  
Staring as you rise

Your hand's so cold... forgive me  
Your hand's so cold... forgive me  
All that's left until the end  
All that's left, our time be damned  
Your hand's so cold

Oh, forgive me

This is the mirror  
It reflects what is real  
Sinners stare as you rise  
And they kill with their eyes  
This is the end  
Our time may be damned  
As you trip, as you change  
As you slip out of range

This is the mirror  
It reflects what is real  
Sinners stare as you rise  
And they kill with their eyes  
This is the end  
Our time will be damned  
As you trip, as you change  
As you slip

Your hand's so cold... forgive me  
Your hand's so cold... forgive me  
All that's left until the end  
All that's left, our time be damned  
Your hand's so cold