

the frost invades  
the day's growing dark  
lock your doors  
misery arrives  
black, silent smiles  
passion is chained  
hatred is born  
love forlorn

waiting for the time  
when sunbeams touch my face  
feel its warm embrace  
waiting for the time  
when flowers rise again  
growing over pain

forests burning bright  
fire finds new home  
the air blows hot  
drying fruity minds  
ashes fall like snow  
burying our souls  
my warning cries  
were never heard

waiting for the time  
when words will win again  
spirit, thought and soul  
waiting for the time  
when jealousy will die  
waiting for the time

spirit under ice  
empty veins of blood  
all ears are closed  
all mouths are locked  
murderers of word  
murderers of thought  
rivers flood down my cheeks