

set my teeth as hard as i can until my jaws start to clench
these are the facts i've to accept and there's no chance for me
to blench
and i think it is banal, fix my eyes upon the ceiling
always remain on the positive side: "another dawn will bring the
healing"

winter is coming
winter is coming

experience keeps me alive and: "out of sight, out of mind"
start to count "2, 3, 4, 5", i will survive, leave it all behind
and more and more i feel the snow, tiny crystals prick my eyes
falling from sluggish, heavy clouds under your brand new paradise

winter is coming
winter is coming

thought myself prepared for this, yes one day i shall have to pray
so i'm lying, eyes wide open, taking note of my decay
no more tears, no lamentation in this house that you called home
this is here and this is now, and it says: "yes i'm alone"

winter is coming
winter is coming