Too dark Too dark to see And I can I feel my fingers anymore I don It think you can save my life again Cause tonight destiny is at my door Knocking on my door Too cold Too cold to run And I can I sell my soul anymore I don□t think you□ll call my name again Cause tonight, destiny is at my door Knocking on my door Getting deep Too deep to breathe And I canOt feel my fingers anymore I don \Box t think you \Box ll call my name again Cause tonight destiny is at my door Too dark Too dark to see I don $\mbox{\tt I}$ think you can save my life anymore.