

## Snowman

## Gazpacho

The fog leaves a distant trauma  
You feel the ground roar  
When it all goes to hell

They say no freedom lies when they say  
You love too much  
So you pack your only suitcase  
And you burn by her touch

Go  
Before I go  
I'll tell you all my secrets

They say it's passed the deadline  
They say they've lost control  
They let you see their nightmares  
Through eyes made of coal

Guilt is your own anger  
You've did not win  
Dream a dream of somewhere  
As the rope is wearing thin

Go  
Before I go  
I'll tell you all my secrets

It's gonna hurt to leave her  
It's gonna hurt to leave her  
It's gonna hurt

It's gonna hurt to leave her  
It's gonna hurt to leave her  
It's gonna hurt

Hurt.