

Frozen Soul

Ice Ages

Frozen light, I feel so cold, having frozen mind
I know I have to decide

Frozen space; my empty veins, my unspoken prayers.
The grateful sin: suicide.

Frozen home, the last revenge for all those who died
All of those I now deny

Frozen soul, now I am ruling this world up high
This ugly grin is now my smile

Above the world; now it is mine
and under my world you are wasting your time

Now follow me, I am divine
Your mirror is broken, this is my last crime

cross the line, and try to make it all cold and bright
I want for you to decide.

Stop the tide, of hopes and thoughts, of eternal "why?"
Know how to dare and defy

Just step aside, you will face time
My wrecked and disgusting visions of life

Don't follow me, I am divine!
Just worship your mirror and worship your crime!