

# Under White Death

Kurhaus

(out in the blistering cold i'm screaming  
hold me, protect me  
won't you ever let me down)

dying down here in the hole  
unsatisfied with the world outside  
there must be something more  
a place where hearts don't freeze  
the rainbow isn't dyed so white  
a place that's full of life

what do you search for, little rabbit?  
i search for the spring, is it you?  
no i'm not the spring, i'm just a mole  
thank you dear mole, cross your fingers i will find it

maybe one day soon!  
i'll have to find it!

(searching for an end of this winter to come  
she knows every road has to start with a first step)

heartless winter  
buried alive under white death  
kill all the white men (those with carrot noses and those witho  
ut)

i have to find a bear to carry me home  
what i need is a friend to show me where home is  
what i need is you  
help me, embrace me  
what i need is truth  
let this winter end