

1. Cold is the water

It freezes your already cold mind  
Already cold, cold mind  
And death is at your doorstep  
And it will steal your innocence  
But it will not steal your substance

R: But you are not alone in this

And you are not alone in this  
As brothers we will stand and we'll hold your hand  
Hold your hand

2. And you are the mother

The mother of your baby child  
The one to whom you gave life  
And you have your choices  
And these are what make man great  
His ladder to the stars

R: But you are not alone in this...

\*: And I will tell the night

Whisper, "Lose your sight"

But I can't move the mountains for you