

It chills to the bone
I'm being put to sleep
I cannot move
I watch my world disappear

Landscape is blurred shaded and dreadful
Each night begins to shade into the next
I need a second though
Like a plant I will remain dormant
All the ruthless winters
To win another year of my life
I cannot lose the breeding ground...

It chills to the bone
I'm shivering with cold
I'm being put to sleep
They make me watch my world disappear

A grief-stricken shadow with swollen eyes
How I wish I could see
An overpowered rebel with a tightened throat
How I wish I could scream...