

## Some Warmth Into This Chill

Nosound

A cold routine to lie in  
a growing apathy killing me  
misunderstanding all the way  
as the darkness grew day by day  
to discover the fragility  
unconscious, unconstant gravity  
an unmoving, dirty rain  
our quiet and sterile air

You're slowly burning me  
you're slowly killing me  
dropping bombs from your throat  
each bomb falls into my heart  
burning everything between  
destroying everything within  
but the explosion will arrive  
..and I'll kill you at last..  
it's the cost of your revenge  
and I'll pay again your bill  
selling out my own solitude  
for some warmth into this chill

Staring at the same sight  
through these new different eyes  
it makes lighter every step  
it makes lighter every fight  
Sun emerging through the trees  
a glimpse of happiness growing free  
all inside bringing life  
I'm the antidote  
to your invisible bane

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