

Cold

Orphanage

We used to know each other,
Found out you're close to die.
Is there a way to help you,
To help you stay alive?
Searching on and on to find a way,
Faith will help you.
Searching on and on,
You're so cold and numb.
Hell
They try to break me
They try to beat me down
They try to freak me out
You
You try to save me
You try to get me up
You try to tread me right
No
Don't try to touch me
Don't waste your precious time
Please turn around and go
Go away
Leave me alone
Go
This is our last goodbye.
Good luck anyway.