Bloody Cold Winter

This is the story of a family in the woods Mom, dad and their deformed children They decided to spend here the whole life Locked inside the hut of ice Where the fire in the middle heats The white walls designed by Bricks of water and fantasy hey old father there's snow and Storm outside and I want to go hunting wait my son because it's cold

But better days will come for us Days someone will scream in pain

My father is a yellow haired sage he lived his life My mother can cook human flesh and she's very good My sister is beautiful like me, she has got thin air And I love my family

Hey mother maybe someone come here today to visit us I'm hungry and thirsty a strange desire torments me

Go outside and look my child there's a gift It's for you and your sister who are everything for me Doesn't speak let's run together we're not fast

Like in a fable... Scream and enjoy

Sadist