

Freezing Misery

Six Degrees of Separation

So you feel there's nothing more here for your bleeding soul now
betrayed by life, left behind and alone
and you see that your beloved tree will never grow old
it's losing last leaves and shivering with cold
in this freezing misery
the hammers of fate with furious hate crash your living
they follow your steps, lurk and hunt your dreams
and the hammers shall beat and beat until you stop bleeding
and the hammers shall hurt as long as there's a will to be
call it misery, call it curse, call it pain
it's your destiny, your burden and your fate
your task is suffering
nobody said that everything comes as you're wishing
nobody said that tears won't be flooding your eyes
life is a coin once thrown that will never stop flipping
Just hold your head up and accept its both bitter sides
call it misery, call it curse, and call it pain
it's your destiny, your burden and your fate
your task is suffering
you have to try
to face it all
you have to fight
on your own side!
You need to try
(to) avoid to fall
you need to stay
the strongest prey
call it misery, call it curse, and call it pain
it's your destiny, your burden and your fate
your task is suffering