## **Hidden In White**

## The Absence

This is a dead man's vision we face
Thinly laced with promise and hate
Diluted and slaughtered
By frost bitten conductors
A heartless dissection of grace

Nailed down and force fed lies Soldiers steadfast, defeating the design

We bare these storms
With fists held tight
This our last lifeless winter
Hidden in white
We bare these storms
With fists held tight
This our final hour
Hidden in white

Now sink your teeth into the cold And sign away to the brand A bastard mold Is there and end in sight, Choked blind by the bright Deceitful light

Nailed down and force fed lies Soldiers advance, defeating the design

We bare these storms
With fists held tight
This our last lifeless winter
Hidden in white
We bare these storms
With fists held tight
This our final hour
Hidden in white

And so unfolds, this bottomless drop Bound to this path by blood We spit right back, back in the face Of the faithless (of the faithless)

We bare these storms (we bare these storms)
With fists held tight
This our last lifeless winter
Hidden in white (hidden in white)
We bare these storms
With fists held tight (with fists held tight)
This our final hour
Hidden in white

Hidden in white Hidden in white Hidden in white