

## Subzero

## The Gathering

The bowels of my thoughts, icy lake  
Drain emotions from my bleeding soul  
Tears that follow burn my skin  
Dread to see myself, I ain't me

The sun encircles my shape on the ice  
In my shadow I see people below  
Their frozen faces staring blank  
All crying without a sound

Thousand degrees below  
Ice age has begun, Subzero  
Emotions running low  
My heart is so cold, Subzero

Hatred in words, spewing from their mouths  
Verbal injection of a freezing void  
Sunrise in three directions  
As all the faces turn to laugh

Thousand degrees below  
Ice age has begun, Subzero  
Emotions running low  
My heart is so cold, Subzero