

Frozen

Theatre of Tragedy

Cold and risen from the grave
Hidden years will tell no tales
Now you seek what only heart can see
Frozen in so many ways

Drifting through the light inside
A lucent image in the dark
Fickle and dismayed
Someone cast a shadow
Blurring all the pictures on the pages

Hide the pieces, I become the sun
Shining through, what became of you
Early morning, no time to lose
Chills my heart, and I come undone

Quiet timeless silhouette
Forgotten fragments of my dreams
Pleasure and disgust
Shining golden figure in the background

Hide the pieces, I become the sun
Shining through, what became of you
Early morning, no time to lose
Chills my heart, and I come undone