

Awaken the wolves
For my dreams have grown too quiet once again
Give me howling of footsteps
As time ambles drunk over tundra-glazed earth
Somewhere in the snow
Are the frozen tears and the teeth that battle broke
Twelve winters ago
When aging was living and murder was birth

Taste the cells dividing
All to come and all that's been
See the glaciers fighting
Melting over, pushing underneath your skin

Surrender your warmth
To find where ice crystals end and body starts
We walk the line
Between breath and wind and death and gravity
Awaken the martyr inside
And the ground that's solid cold and petrified
Before I open my eyes
Can you thaw this away and give my past to me?

Awaken the wolves
When the January moon needs lullabies
When the sun's bright passion cannot reach the skies
'Cause we're all alone here on the plains of frost
And when we wake ourselves, shall winter's memory be
lost?