

Cold Massive Blue

Wynardtage

Is it the journey
That is not enough
The fatal longing
Of selling love
Now to erase
Some secret thoughts
And capitulate
By the human heart

Is it the war
That I like to win
The strict growing hate
Flocks massive within
Now to destroy
Lifes brighter charme
The secretly peace
Softly and warm
Much love as to leave
Unable to give
Cold tears to run
Breaking the kiss
Is it life
A seperate game
Of people and nature
Not feeling the same

Now to frustrate
And bidden by lust
There isn't security
By this lack of trust
For now and ever
Drowned in you
Standing that moments
Of the cold massive blue

Is it the war
That I like to win
The strict growing hate
Flocks massive within
Now to destroy
Lifes brighter charme
The secretly peace
Softly and warm
Much love as to leave
Unable to give
Cold tears to run
Breaking the kiss
Is it life
A seperate game
Of people and nature
Not feeling the same

Is it the light
Of the saddest day
Of eternal sleep
Indestructible grey
Now to spit out

The salty life
It's blackest mood
The bitter side
Much love as to leave
Unable to give
Cold tears to run
Breaking the kiss
Is it life
Oh is it life...