

DT8 Project, Winter

There is ice, alive, turn ice into fire
I want, I need, to feel such desire
A pain lies deep in the heart of my soul
The truth unfolds, and I'm losing control
And I'm losing control

I drift in this place, I can't see ahead
Searching around for the answers

And it's cold outside, and I feel the winter
There's a chill in the air of secrets untold
[x2]

Tonight I crave sunlight on my face
For I can say it's lonely in space
A touch can make the senses awake
But fear controls your every mistake
Your every mistake

I drift in this place, I can't see ahead
Searching around for the answers

And it's cold outside, and I feel the winter
there's a chill in the air of secrets untold
[x4]

And it's cold outside
and it's cold outside
and it's cold outside

Winter... I feel the winter
[x4]