

Heaven Shall Burn, Cold

I don't know when it came.

This cold, it fills my soul.

I still feel a fire, but I don't.

Warm anymore.

Where is all energy, we once got from love?

Paralyze thoughts, our hands are frozen.

Empty eyes - There are no words, there are no tears.

A few stars left, but too far to reach.

All green seem like grey in the dark.

Who said it would be over soon.

Who thought we could conquer our nature?

Impossible to overcome, there is no end.

Nothing will disappear, but all will change.

There will be no path, but we have to march.

All through the cold.