

Johan, Coming In From The Cold

I'm coming in from the cold
Found a coin and a medal
I took the hard way to get here alive
Ready the saddle

Well I'm coming in gonna stay for awhile
With a conscience to fight there's a might
It's gonna shatter
And a crash landing right in your face
Won't even matter

Closing your blinded eyes because you are petrified
All of this is coming back to you
Now I'm getting out of the cold rainy night

In your world of deceit I will find
You're guilty of treason
Gonna light up the sky till it's clear
There must be a reason

I couldn't wait cause I know what it takes
For you to comprehend the meaning of a lie
I'm out of faith when there's so much at stake
You're even blinded by the truth between the lines

So I'm coming in
Gonna stay out of sight
Yeah I'm coming in from the cold
Left a coin and a medal
It took a long way to get here alive
I'm not gonna give in
No I'm not gonna give in
I'm not gonna give in

I took the hard way to get here alive
I'm not gonna give in
No I'm not gonna give in