

# 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