

Shades Apart, Cold War

Frozen talk won't stop for sure
What's buried in the ground
A limit for tomorrow
Doesn't save the here and now
It shouldn't be hard to agree
On something they must know
Maybe they are thinking
If we give in we will fall

Falls the snow
If we give in we will fall
Falls the snow
So far to go

The only thing I really fear
Is what I can't control
This fear has grown a part of me
I've lived it for so long
What good is it to protest
It's like screaming at the wall
Still we raise our voices
If we give in we will fall

I can't live my life here underground
And stare at concrete walls
Nothing's safe to touch outside
I'm scared of what I'll find
I spend my time back in the past
All I have are photographs
Visions of a troubled world
That didn't know how good we had it all