

Charisma, White Ice

Cold air is taking your breath
White ice is only a shell

You had your new fine coming
But you left it out for one night, only
You never thought it for long?
Inner is a running horse, plane but strong force
Now your make-up is all frozen

If you cant control it, youd better leave it
White ice is only a shell

These curves are never to be foreseen
And hear me: they never will be
This roadmap is a toy for us
Life is more truth, even furious
Tame riot in you and you will never be true

If you cant control it, youd better leave it
White ice is only a shell
Cold air is taking your breath, holding your head
White ice! White ice!

Cold air is taking your breath
Freezing your mind
Before your make-up is all frozen
Cold air is choking your soul
Burning your mind
Before your silence