

Cochise, My bride

Just like a morning ray you slash my mind
You wanna rule my world, before the angel God
Another punishment, another smile
She's always full of hate, cause she is the one

She's so fresh, frozen still
So fresh, frozen still, like me

I think my head explode, I wanna hide
I'm gonna close the door before I lost my mind
Another civil war, another lies
She's always full of grace, cause she is the one

She's so fresh, frozen still
So fresh, frozen still, like me

Run, run through the night
Run, run through the sky
Run, run to the sun
She lives, but we die

So fresh, frozen still
So fresh, frozen still, like me

Waiting for the day
Waiting for the night
Waiting for the moon
Waiting for my time
Waiting for the sin
Waiting for the one
Waiting for the pain
Waiting for my fight
Waiting for the love
Waiting for the sun
Waiting for the hate
Waiting for my pride
Waiting for the storm
Waiting for the bridle
Listen to the worlds of my bride

You bitch, yeah