## Cryhavoc, Snowsong

Through thick snow, through the freezing blow. Through darkness I roam...
Alone in night, no one on sight.
But I know...

I know where I can find your love, your thoughts Your embrace so warm And I know I can get that all...

But your embrace is like a rope Around my neck gives me no hope... I rather roam, than die inside...

Hey... there's so many paths to go, Mine veiled with the snow... Hey, I find mine I won't take yours! My path is maybe hard to roam, Yours is easier to follow.

Through bitter blow, under northern stars' glow Your traces on the snow... So easy to see, I won't follow

I know where I can find the answers, to my thoughts To my own reality And I know there's my tranquillity

'Cause your embrace is like dope Running in my veins gives me no hope... I rather roam, than die inside...

Hey... theres so many paths to go Mine veiled with the snow... Hey, I find mine I won't take yours!!! My path is maybe hard to roam, Yours is easier to follow. But I'll find mine I won't take yours

...I rather roam, than die inside...

Hey... there's so many paths to go, Mine veiled with the snow... Hey, I find mine I won't take yours!!! My path is maybe hard to roam, Yours is easier to follow. But I'll find mine I won't take your God...