

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... 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 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...