Cryptal Darkness, The Coldest Winter

(Music and Lyrics: Mark Kelson)

Is this my coldest winter I've lost my warmth, my soul so still in your coffin I want to touch you a vision of perfection hear your heart beat hold you close in all your splendour must I travel eternity without feeling the warmth of your breath on my skin. . .

I have fallen from grace numb is all I feel. . .

Shall I awaken from this twisted dream from this darkened symphony which is my agony

Our love is stronger than death I can feel you through my veins like the desire I once saw in your eyes you shall come to me and we shall unite. . .

I have fallen from grace numb is all I feel. . .

Shall I awaken from this twisted dream from this darkened symphony which is my agony