

# Dissection, In The Cold Winds Of Nowhere

Search for my subconscious  
Lead me into myself  
A need to discover the dark  
A will to enter these gates  
Oh, This temptation  
to end this empty life  
In my dreams I saw my real side  
A journey through forever  
my visions oh so bright  
Watching eternity open  
as I turn out lifes light  
Oh, this temptation  
to leave this earthly shell  
Deep inside, the toll of deaths bell  
In the cold winds of nowhere  
With a sigh I pass away  
Falling, into harmonic sleep  
Then Ill find my prophecies wasnt lies  
Falling, into the abysl come...  
I...I am dying...  
Death...Does heal me...  
In the cold winds of nowhere