

# Enchant, Below Zero

You won't hear me laugh, you won't hear me cry  
You won't even hear what I'm thinking  
I can't even speak, I'm too weak to try  
Surprised I'm even still breathing  
Like winter's icy touch, I'm...  
Cold, so cold, from the surface of skin, to the depths of my soul  
Cold, so cold, my temperature feels one hundred below  
My being is numb, but I strain to feel  
A heart that's become black and rotten  
You don't care to look, you don't care to see  
This man that love has forgotten  
Asking for nothing, yet wanting so much  
Longing for one thing, the warmth of a touch  
I'm...  
Cold, so cold, I shiver and shake chilled, to the bone  
Cold, so cold, I've made my bed with a blanket of snow  
Cold, so cold, from the surface of skin, to the depths of my soul  
Cold, so cold, my temperature feels one hundred below, below zero  
I can't seem to move, I can't seem to think  
I'm not sure my heart is still beating  
As life from me, flows, my spirit will go  
And haunt this world that I'm leaving  
Offering nothing yet taking so much  
Regretting not sharing the warmth of a touch  
If I could just do it all again, I'd change my ways and would not be so  
Cold, so cold, I shiver and shake chilled, to the bone  
Cold, so cold, I've made my bed with a blanket of snow  
Cold, so cold, from the surface of skin, to the depths of my soul  
Cold, so cold, my temperature feels one hundred below, below zero

[Music and Lyrics: D.Ott]