

# Farmer Boys, Turn The World To Ice

face the fact, there's no road  
that can take me back  
take me to the start, to the altar  
where I sold my heart  
of all the eyes that I have closed  
of all the lives I have disposed  
face the fact, i'll never give them back

in your arms i'm healed  
of blood that spilled  
in your arms I kill?

face to face we were always  
moving to this place  
this place where mercy dies  
where the truth is covered up in lies  
for all the doors that I have closed  
for all the lives i've bought and sold  
face to face, my private fall from grace

but in your arms i'm healed  
of blood that spilled  
in your arms I kill the pain I feel

stalking the world with novacane eyes  
I settle the score and name the price  
freezing in motion frozen in time  
I turn the world to ice

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of blood that spilled  
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I settle the score and name the price  
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I turn the world to ice?