

Hearts Of Black Science, Snowfall

I want to rise again
I want to fight the same
You want to touch my face
You want to walk like them
The feelings we had we used to share
Burning our love and despair

Snow falls so hard on me and you
Running around in circles is all that we do
The loneliness of the dream that we knew
Running around in circles is all that we do

Were standing on the rooftop looking down
The world belongs to us were free at last
It must have been the shaking of the ground
The void and emptiness the shame we felt

Snow falls so hard on me and you
Running around in circles is all that we do
The loneliness of the dream that we knew
Running around in circles is all that we do