

Jack Frost, False Gods

day by day
in my cold life
I wait
for my last ride

emptiness
for me to bear
beyond
I will be there

it's always me to pay
to false gods I prayed

once again
I entreat you
my mind
is looking forward to:

it's always me to pay
to false gods I prayed

[Chorus:]
into the maelstrom
fade away
in the darkness
sway