

Nine Days, A Cold New Year

It's been buried inside me
please don't let me go home
the pain of a new day
Present, past, eternity
Youth Was so cold
clocks now unwind my beauty
things have changed
my body is growing old
What a Cold new year
The pain, if it stays
will kill me in all
so I can get out of here
what a cold new year
the pain, if it stays
will kill me in all
So I can get out of here
out of here...