

# Pride And Fall, The Violence In Me

A cold wind has blown summer away  
The golden leaves that fall  
Wake the violence in me  
From iris green to winter grey  
I guess its the crisp air I breathe  
That gives it away  
Now soon the ground will be  
Covered with snow  
So deep within sleeps  
The violence in me  
Theres a child that walks beside me  
Making every step I take  
Pointless  
They raise so tall these giant walls  
Give no refuge to  
The cold above  
I share my coat and try to warm his skin  
A noise that break us  
A sound so soar, my soul it bleeds  
It screams for answers  
It screams in need  
Now the cold is here  
Wake the violence in me