

Punchline, Icicles

Frostbite

You are an icicle (you are an icicle, warmth of the season can't melt)
You are an icicle (you are an icicle, coldest that I've ever felt)

And I know, how it feels, to be facing the frost on your own
This is the last time (this is the last time)
I let the winter have it's way with me

Frostbite, you are an icicle, as cold as an icicle
Frostbite, you are an icicle

(Chorus)

And I know, how it feels, to be spending a Christmas alone
The presents you boxed still remain in the closet, wrapped up in boxes at home

For some strange reason, thought this was the season, I'm working on a naughty list.

I know that these chills, are all just because of the air
This is my last time (this is my last time) by New Year's Eve, I'll forget a year.

Frostbite

(Chorus)

So far I haven't got anything I wanted.

(Chorus)

Left you a gift at your door, you won't see me anymore.