

# Rusted Root, Artificial Winter

Shades of gray coldness from inside  
Snowed in without a shovel or plow  
Rhetoric on the radio ?Don?t you go outside

I shiver in the dark coldness all around  
Hide behind my jacket Listen to the cold facts of lies  
Because we will we will burn  
We will we will burn for the winter

A man pulls off his glove  
to take a look at the time  
From beneath the watch  
sweat starts to flow

A father cries out into the night  
as his child slips away  
A door shuts as the boy reaches that forbidden room

And the shades of gray  
getting lighter and lighter  
and the shades of gray getting lighter and lighter

Because we will we will burn oh  
We will we will burn for the winter

Liz vocal break  
repeat verse 2 and chorus  
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