

# Silent Winter, In Death, I Am

I was born to die  
Often question why  
New day, new life  
Fate doomed to die  
Hollow reflection  
Weary and broken  
Hope scorned with passion  
Hallowed thy name  
Faceless in grief  
Seeping cold tears  
Aching cold heart  
No longer feels  
In death, I am  
Sorrow no more  
In death rejoice  
Freed misery  
For the last time  
Hold frail being  
Savour my last  
My final words  
In death, I am  
Sorrow no more  
In death rejoice  
Freed misery