

# The Church, Frozen And Distant

We are seething  
All those pretty pretty months were so deceiving  
We are glowing  
All those lucky lucky stars we've been blowing  
The hammer falls and it's going, going, gone  
And all the pulse in this reflection  
We are freezing  
And you thought that all that cold war stuff was teasing  
The weather's strange so we stay in bed  
Prophet of doom went straight to your head

Frozen and distant, release the cold (ice cannot see)  
Here in an instant, could be next week (eyes cannot see)  
Frozen and distant relic

We say one day  
This ice will all melt down but we'll be washed away  
Funny how it seems important here and now  
Tryur daily bread

Frozen and distant, really sublime (ice cannot see)  
Here in an instant, could be next time (eyes cannot see)  
Frozen and distant relic