

# Timo Kotipelto, Coldness Of My Mind

When the circle is fulfilled and the levels are low  
It's time to sit down and think for a while  
I've been burning my fuses down, no energy to show  
All the instructions are in the missing file

How did I reach this point where no bridges can be seen  
To carry me to the promised golden lands?  
Instead I roam alone in waters not so clean  
In the end I stand with empty hands

As the dawning of the day  
Comes to clear the fog away  
And the coldness of my mind  
So I stand here alone  
Silent memories that I've known  
Thinking 'bout what I have left behind