

Vendetta Red, The White Nightmare

allergic to your atmosphere
avalanche a tidal wave of frozen fear
careening down to blanket all
serenace our town is only a mass grave
not even the church was saved
and so we pray to piles of snow
i can barely breathe but i cant see
the ice has nearly frozen me
if my friends die first i'll eat them
human flesh abominable sustenance
eternity to recompense
forgiveness in a lake of fire
worry now half the mountainside came down
i took a final look around
and held my breathe for two long weeks