

# Winter's Bane, The Silhouette

Hey Cohegan - this is the end of your worthless life  
A shocking reality - it's a struggle within your mind  
It's a tug-of-war between innocent and guilt  
A question of your inner truth, a definition of yourself!

The judge could not believe his eyes  
as the blade was coming nearer  
Frozen as if crystallized - there was no way to win  
A desperate act from a desperate plan  
a cry let out from an insane man  
Cohegan frumpled trough the drawer

The lights came on  
Cohegan couldn't see the shadows danced  
so he believe - he raised the gun  
with an angry stare and no regrets  
To terminate the eternity, to kill the silhouette

His mind was wrecked but a tormented smile arose  
When the hammer slammed into steel unleashing a lethal dose  
The judge laid their denial as his kids stood in the hall  
it was then he realized his wife lay there dead  
Oh, she's dead

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