

# The Coldest Winter

Cryptal Darkness

Is this my coldest winter  
I've lost my warmth, my soul  
so still in your coffin  
I want to touch you  
a vision of perfection  
hear your heart beat  
hold you close  
in all your splendour  
must I travel eternity  
without feeling the warmth  
of your breath on my skin. . .

I have fallen from grace  
numb is all I feel. . .

Shall I awaken from  
this twisted dream  
from this darkened symphony  
which is my agony

Our love is  
stronger than death  
I can feel you  
through my veins  
like the desire  
I once saw in your eyes  
you shall come to me  
and we shall unite. . .

I have fallen from grace  
numb is all I feel. . .

Shall I awaken from  
this twisted dream  
from this darkened symphony  
which is my agony