Barren lands and barren minds
In another place and time
I feel I've never known myself
Frozen in the sand again

See the blank expressions waiting for progression They're standing still in place and time And no one's moving, they're only Standing still in ice cold ice cold ice

All machines and all are one Catching up on what's been done Stealing glimpses from the past These impressions always last

Never penetrating, always contemplating We sit and count the blessings but we're blessed by icons No one else could Trust in ice cold ice cold ice

We'll stay together till the end Thinking you might be a friend

We sit and pray together that they might change the weather My love for you will never die If I sound distant, that's because You shouldn't see me crying ice cold ice