

# Cold

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I find myself in places that I've never been before  
Tried to beat the weakness but I'm not even close  
The sands of time are falling and it's hard to get this far  
Left behind in chaos I keep going the best I can

Cold, the weight of the world seems so strong

My eyes staring soulless as I feel myself unsafe  
The menace of the watcher a persistent race to hell  
To be told the unforsaken sins to the mirror in the wall  
But the pain implicit is constant, it feels like heavy chains

Cold, my heart that weighs like a stone

I can sometimes fall away from me  
And I can other times hide and disappear from me

I've lost the immortal part of me in a vain attempt to heal  
The tears that carve my face in scars tell what I was meant to be  
Meant to be someone I am not, someone I have always been

Duality of existence as unique and useless creed

Cold, the weight of the world seems so strong

I can sometimes fall away from me  
And I can other times hide and disappear  
'Cause I can sometimes turn away from me  
And I can love and hate myself and run away from me

Bleeding dreams of self-affliction  
Living in an endless hole where I fall away from me  
In the darkest hour I can see the light  
When the world around me fades from sight  
Sanity, ignore the screams of agony from the other side  
Reality, so artificial that it feels so wrong and makes me drown in tears

I can sometimes fall away from me  
And I can other times hide and disappear  
'Cause I can sometimes turn away from me  
And I can love and hate myself and run away from me  
Far away