All that I know, erased by lies
That have eaten my memories away
I walk words towards fate
Step by step
Closer to cold
The rise of emptiness

Closer to cold
Guilt unites with regret
I have taken starvation
As my one and only bride
Chosen to live life as a disease personified
And in the call of winter, I learned the words to make it stop

An oath, a pact with sickness
We must always walk hand in hand
Closer to cold the rise of emptiness
Closer to cold
Guilt unites with regret

I am veiled in tears of scarlet mourn

One step closer to cold

All reason is unborn

By the chant of seven whistlers tune

We grow closer to death beneath this cold and blood dimmed moon

Closer to cold

The rise of emptiness

Closer to cold

Guilt unites with regret

All that I know, erased by lies That have eaten my memories away I walk towards fate Step by step

By the chant of seven whistlers tune
We grow closer to death beneath this cold and blood dimmed moon
Closer to cold
The rise of emptiness
Closer to cold
Guilt unites with regret