like a mirror of your fear inside a burning frame it changes your faith

Another shade of grey like a stain in my own history the poverty of soul it feels so dark and cruel

all seems so pointless
all seems to make no sense at all
I'm getting weaker
as I find myself , crawling on the floor

like a slave to myself I'm hunting my reflection like a slave to my world I'm slowly petrified

I don't care any more
'cause I'm stone cold
like a prisoner in my head
just like I am paralyzed
I don't move anymore
'cause I'm stone cold
and just like there is no regret
I can't feel a thing anymore

Like I would freeze inside I fall into austerity sometimes the cracking ice quakes my world apart sometimes my consciousness seems to hibernate inside when will I finally wake up in a world of peace

like a slave to myself I'm hunting my reflection like a slave to my world I'm slowly petrified

You've been a stranger before now I'm stone cold, We've been through this before, now I feel like I am

cold as a stone, I scrape my living,
I lost my visions
and no emotion is getting through
to my shut up soul
my fear is my religion

I don't care any more
'cause I'm stone cold
like a prisoner in my head
just like I am paralyzed

I don't move anymore
'cause I'm stone cold
and just like there is no regret
I can't feel a thing anymore