

Should I

Bang

All around me, falling all around me
Trying to sound me, Should I let you in? □
It hounds me, trying to see me
Finally found me, it's cold where I've been
Should I let you in?

Fire melts the ice, we carry in our hearts
Good advice—that's a start!

Says it knows me, takes the time to show me
High and lows me, Should I let you in?
It's cold... cold where I've been
It's cold... cold, cold where I've been
It's cold... And cold is a sin!

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Good Advice! that's a start!