

Warmth

Bilmuri

The poison goes down with the dose
Companion for being so alone
I feel numb, but it's my choice again
I don't feel anything, I don't feel anything

I keep folding on, I keep folding
For a reason why my heart is frozen
I keep folding on, I keep folding
For something to mend my wall still broken

I feel the warmth inside my soul
And I feel nothing, I just feel so cold
And I'm so alone, and I think I'm the one to blame
I'm the one to blame

Break the cycle that I have in my heart
Break the cycle that I have in my soul

I keep folding on, I keep folding
For a reason why my heart is frozen
I keep folding on, I keep folding
For something to mend my wall still broken