Chosen Armies

Children Collide

Sound is time until I find a place where I can touch The frozen ground Sound is time until I find a place where I can touch The frozen ground And we waited Lining up like armies marching into brainwashed Colourless despair Lining up like armies marching into brainwashed Colourless despair And we waited Sound is time until I find a place where I can touch The frozen ground Sound is time until I find a place where I can touch The frozen ground And we waited And we waited