Eternal ice, I've lost my mind
The glowing ball: just a neon light?
I turn around, footprints they chase me
The blizzard howls, will the cradle erase me?

Eternally we slide towards destination Temporarily towards deprivation and Quite naturally we'll die anyway but Unfortunately in this adverse situation This comfort's quite cold

Your eyes look for faith
While in a craze you'll see
What no one can dream of
Your eyes look for faith
And nobody will believe what you have seen

Was this for real or subliminal?
Was this a dream I won't comprehend and
They'll disagree with fury and ire
Their episteme smashed into the mire:

"Oh, this must not be!"

Your eyes look for faith
While in a craze you've seen
What no one could dream of
Your eyes look for faith
And nobody will believe you've faced
The Mountaineer

Your eyes look for faith
While in a craze you've seen
What no one could dream of
Your eyes look for faith
And nobody will believe you've faced
The Mountaineer