Below Zero

You won't hear me laugh, you won't hear me cry You won't even hear what I'm thinking I can't even speak , I'm too weak to try Surprised I'm even still breathing Like winter's icy touch , I'm... Cold, so cold, from the surface of skin, to the depths of my soul Cold , so cold, my temperature feels one hundred below My being is numb, but I strain to fell A heart that's become black and rotten You don't care to look, you don't care to see This man that love has forgotten Asking for nothing , yet wanting so much Longing for one thing, the warmth of a touch I'm... Cold, so cold, I shiver and shake chilled, to the bone Cold , so cold, I've made my bed with a blanket of snow Cold, so cold, from the surface of skin, to the depths of my soul Cold, so cold, my temperature feels one hundred below, below zero I can't seem to move, I can't seem to think I'm not sure my heart is still beating As life from me ,flows, my spirit will go And haunt this world that I'm leaving Offering nothing yet taking so much Regretting not sharing the warmth of a touch If I could just do it all again, I'd change my ways and would not be SO Cold, so cold, I shiver and shake chilled, to the bone Cold, so cold, I've made my bed with a blanket of snow Cold, so cold, from the surface of skin, to the depths of my soul Cold, so cold, my temperature feels one hundred below, below zero