

Deep frozen snow scatters under my feet, as I walk
downhill to valley below.
My heart beats faster in cold pale moonlight, behind the
veil of darkness.
As I walk deeper the dark narrow path, I hear the echoing
whispers again.
Running steps behind me but when I turn, there is no-one
here with me.
Day pass away from the light into night.
In mourning idlestate of my brain.
I submit myself for thee.
I resist so it would flee.
My idlestate.
Though I walk the valley of the shadow of death, I will

have no fear in me.
For thou art with me thy rod and thy staff, they bring
comfort to my soul.
Day pass away from the light into the night.
In mourning idlestate of my brain.
I submit myself for thee.
I resist so it would flee.
My idlestate.
Day pass away from the light into night.
I submit myself for thee.
I resist so it would flee.
When light shined upon my head, I walked through the
darkest night.
My idlestate.