Frost Explosion

Memoria

She will not share warm affection, hot vibration Of a dawn exploding bright
Over the land grown cold in darkness
In the age of snow and ice

She wants to hide her bloodless heart
When icicles of mind have grown too tall
She longs to dive in the snow so white
If she cannot cross timeless sky ...
... turning crimson in the sun
That is rising, staining red her white blue mind

She ought to run, she wants to go
Reach for the sun that is melting her soul
Melting the ice and frost and heart, her heart
No, the land is ...
... turning crimson in the sun
That is rising, staining red her white blue mind

She ought to run, she wants to go
Reach for the sun that is melting her soul
Melting the ice and frost and heart, her heart
Heart too cold

She will not share warm affection, hot vibration Of a dawn exploding bright
Over the land grown cold in darkness
In the age of snow and ice

She will never dive in the snow so white
Her shelter cannot keep her from being loved
Temptation has grown too nice and close
Her innocence is tempted by ...
... crimson twilight in his heart
That is shining, staining red her white blue mind

She ought to run, she wants to go
Reach for the sun that is melting her soul
...
Temptation has grown too nice and close
Her innocence is slowly melting down