

## Cold Wind

New Model Army

We all are stronger than they would lead us to believe  
We don't look any younger by pretending to be weak  
The gods will speak with us when the silences fall  
"Who else can you trust?" says the mask on the wall

I need a cold wind here on my face, I'm burning up inside  
I need a cold wind here on my skin, blow me a kiss from the sky

We all are stronger than they would lead us to believe  
If we wait any longer it will be too late to leave  
I'm done with counting the sins that will never be atoned  
Put me with those other things marked "better left alone"

I need a cold wind here on my face, I'm burning up inside  
I need a cold wind here on my skin, blow me a kiss from the sky

We go as hard as we can, until we're really moving the air  
If I'm too much, just send me away, if I'm too much, just send  
me away

I only need a cold wind here on my face, I'm not going to cry  
I need a cold wind here on my skin, blow me a kiss from the sky