

Rain

Quorthon

Many people say that it's the way of life
I'm afraid I'm forced to agree
It's not easy fighting with your hands all tied
I really need a break to breathe
I don't think I have that much time
I need shelter where I can hide
Is it too late
Is it my fate
To stand in the cold and rain

I've been standing here so many times before
I lost my counter long ago

I feel a bit confused I think my mind is soft
Don't know where the hell to go
Wherever I will be fine
They can stay from inside

I need a hand 'cuz I still stand in the cold and rain

Aren't you wasting your precious time?
I should be running away
But now
I'm not afraid
I'm on my way
On the cold and rain