

## Frozen Hands

Sadist

Blue mental mood frightened by everything that surrounds me  
Mentally killed by the noise of a leaf falling on ice  
Confusion in my brain it's no use stopping the thinking engine  
I listen to the silence fear lives inside me

There is no salvation in the winter day  
Depression I flee from the invisible fear  
I'm alone and there's no response I yell  
I'm cold I got dry lips and frozen hands

On the night of the branch with amputated arms  
Fallen to the ground under my eyes wide open

A river runs on the grey slippery stones  
It's the end of a world drawn into icy waters  
The wind speaks through the trees  
It's the end of a world caught in the storm

I see an army of strong soldiers proudly covered by an heavy dress  
They're still motionless but ready to battle  
They're with me they obey my commands

Today your dirty trick will destroy my mind  
And make cry tears of sorrow and outrage  
But yes I stand up with them and I'll be here  
I declare war on those who do not feel sensations

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