

Blow, a thousand blows
To the head but I still remember
The deepest sanctity
I can feel a noble ending grows near
Survive the fear
Let the words turn to vapor
Steer, survive the years
In my precious bodies chamber

Cold, cold as steel
My life, my brain, my blood, transform
To molten tears
Raining down to the earthly urn
Cold, cold as steel
My life, my brain, my blood, transform
To molten tears
Raining down to the earthly urn

Raining down to the earthly urn
Raining down to the earthly urn
Raining down to the earthly urn
Raining down to the earthly urn