

# Freeze

Volturian

Ice, heart of stone, but frail as glass  
I never trust these eyes  
Void underneath the scars it beats  
Making no sound  
And now I ask myself  
How could I let you in, under my skin  
Reality is hard to bear but still  
It strikes harder than sin

Come, make me bleed  
Let me die  
Let this old life go away  
So a new one can begin  
I swear you will be proud of me now  
Make me bleed  
Let me die  
Let this old life go away

Time to be brave and learn to fly  
And build a nest where we could live  
Rotting flesh, peace of mind  
Decay makes us proud as it  
Washes away all the awful mistakes  
Failure is gain  
Dying lights will bring  
New dusk to change  
The world as we know it

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