

# In Winter

## Wychdokter

in winter when the moon  
On deaf ears your cries met hands And knees were blistered  
Shouting from the tallest tree  
You declared wrong  
But they never listen  
There's safety in numbers  
This cold-hearted world!  
The Coldest Winter...  
You don't see me like I know you  
Hiding behind glass  
So sickened by grief  
You can't let them win  
They'll have you  
Playing life makes death so good  
This cold-hearted world!  
The Coldest Winter...  
You don't know, And you never will!

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