

Atlantic

First Signs Of Frost

We all fall into the same trap
of seeking out what we will never find
no solutions, no resolve
there's no end to this way of life
it was down to us but this battle is over already
it's too late to save ourselves We'd wait for hell to freeze over
before we'd even try to make a change Praying for a second chance
but holding onto what we had
is slipping through our fingertips
there's no shread of hope left
as a cold rush of fear fills us inside
there's nowhere left to turn
and no we're just lost for words We'd wait for hell to freeze over
before we'd even try to make a change
and let the ocean swallow us whole
if we won't fight to keep the balance retained

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