

# 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 ourselvesWe'd wait for hell to freeze over  
before we'd even try to make a changePraying 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 wordsWe'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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