# Nightfall

## Jack Frost

in my four walls
I'm alone
all the good things
have gone
and I drink and dream
I'm waiting for the nightfall
because I'm dying
oh I'm dying of crying
over younow life has changed
I see colours so strange
now my life is just like hell
a walking spirit deadly pale[Chorus:]
I'm waiting for the nightfall
the end of my days
no more tomorrow
I've missed todaywhen life makes a change
all the people seem so strange
now my life is just like hell
I'm a walking spirit and I'm
deadly pale

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