

# Snowstorm

## Hollowcall

Bloodtrails in the snow  
Someones dying, that's all I know  
But the fear of something loathing  
Pains my heartI can hear the ice crack under me  
My washed up mind is calling me  
For four simple words  
The more they're used  
The less they're heardWhere's my life I am lost  
Through the snowstorm  
It's unspoken  
Through the snowstorm  
I lose hope  
Through the snowstorm  
Of the lostIt hurts inside my head  
I'm dying in my bed  
I close my life inside  
And I'll soon be dead  
When my world explodes  
Will I ever see clearly?Father, forgive me I am frail  
I used my words in the wrong way  
Left the cord unplugged  
Didn't hear what I had to say  
Mother, please watch me where I stand  
The imprinted message  
Stayed closed in my hand  
Didn't speak my mind  
It's all gone in the stormIt hurts inside my head  
I'm dying in my bed  
I close my life inside  
And I'll soon be dead  
When my world explodes  
Will I ever see clearly?Leave me out  
And draw the line  
It's all in due timeMy life is defined by the lack of decisions,  
How can I restrict myself so much  
I feel it in the air, I feel it in me