



Trees are stone where I live, flowers made of glass,  
Riff 1  
Cold and white and wrong and right and voices from the past.

Riff 2  
And all our yesterdays are now undone. Out of the sun

Riff 3  
Frozen and insane, I alone remain,

Riff 3  
Held in the vice of my disdain,

Riff 4  
There is now way that anyone will ever, make me warm again.

Solo: Riff 1 (4x) Riff 4

Riff 1  
Life is death where I live, frozen grin my smile,

Riff 1  
Sun is moon and out of tune, broken strings and bile,

Riff 1  
Death is life where I live, hearts turned into stone,

Riff 1  
Frozen breath, and froze death and prisons made of bone.

Riff 2  
And so we shall see what become s become. Out of the sun.

Eb	-----	8	-----
Bb	-----	V	-----
Gb	-----	E	-----
Db	-----	Z	-----
Ab	-4--5-	E	-4--4-4-4--5--5-5-5-----
Eb	-2--3-	S	-2--2-2-2--3--3-3-3-5--3-