The air is cold and frigid
The kind of cold that stings your bones
The dead of winter lingers
Frozen deep inside the souls

I can hardly feel my face
As my breathing slows way down
Must have finally escaped
That's the way it goes

Hanging on by a thread
Save yourself to see me here for dead
So reach out your hand and pull me in
I'm giving my best and I'm still sucked
Send out a sign to bring me in
Through a protest I'm alive again

(I'm alive again)
It covers me from everything
I save my strength so we can win

Hanging on by a thread
Save yourself to see me here for dead
So reach out your hand and pull me in
I'm giving my best and I'm still sucked
Send out a sign to bring me in
Through a protest I'm alive again

I'm alive again
I'm alive again

So reach out your hand and pull me in I'm giving my best and I'm still sucked Send out a sign to bring me in Through a protest I'm alive again