```
Sound is time until I find a place where I can touch
The frozen ground
Sound is time until I find a place where I can touch
The frozen ground
And we waited
Lining up like armies marching into brainwashed
Colourless despair
Lining up like armies marching into brainwashed
Colourless despair
And we waited
Sound is time until I find a place where I can touch
The frozen ground
Sound is time until I find a place where I can touch
The frozen ground
And we waited
```