

Cold self  
Frozen within  
Awaiting the storm  
I stand on the top of the glacier  
Forgotten myself I have  
Limbo in limbo I am  
Becoming a mad man

- Nice to meet you  
- Nice to be met  
- Let me show you the vastness of your kingdom  
- My kingdom is not of this world  
- But you have created this one  
So rule as a king  
Or die as a maggot

Awaiting my death  
I'm going insane  
I stand on the top of the glacier  
Waiting for what's next to come  
Is it the cold that makes me feel so anxious  
To wake from this vivid dream  
I need to get down by melting the ice  
By melting the ice