

# This World of Ice

Orden Ogan

Living dead or true survivors  
In a world that's twelve to five  
Unaccomplished promises  
Won't keep us alive  
All hope must be disregarded  
'Cause as we look into the sky  
We might fall beneath the surface  
And come across the lies

We don't need to carry on  
We don't need to comprehend  
And all we say is do or fail  
'Cause we all just missed the end

Hold on, take my hand  
Promise all your lies  
Hold on, stay with me  
Perish in this world of ice

Once a sanctuary  
Now conquered by a rat  
Feasting on a roach it found  
Sleeps in the company of the dead  
And all our institutions  
The facile and profound  
And every brick of our ivory towers  
Now lays scattered on the frozen ground

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We don't need to comprehend  
And all we say is do or fail  
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Hold on, stay with me  
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