

## Cold

## Orphanage

We used to know each other,  
Found out you're close to die.  
Is there a way to help you,  
To help you stay alive?  
Searching on and on to find a way,  
Faith will help you.  
Searching on and on,  
You're so cold and numb.  
Hell  
They try to break me  
They try to beat me down  
They try to freak me out  
You  
You try to save me  
You try to get me up  
You try to tread me right  
No  
Don't try to touch me  
Don't waste your precious time  
Please turn around and go  
Go away  
Leave me alone  
Go  
This is our last goodbye.  
Good luck anyway.