

Burning Brides, Arctic Snow

Standing on the edge of feelin',
Seconds from the point of healin'.
High enough to make a good impression.
Stimulate the conversation.

I wanna go off and hide,
You're colder than an arctic snow.
Come anyway, anyway you want it,
Falling energy, let me go.

This is where we left off last time,
Still the same old thoughtless love-crime.
All he ever wanted for his birthday,
Kite slipped from his hand and flew away.

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You're colder than an arctic snow.
Come anyway, anyway you want it,
Falling energy, let me go.

Send it around and levitate me off the ground,
Never alone inside the future ship of sound.
Send it around on the world's end...
Send it around on the world's end...
Send it around on the world's end...
Send it around...

Down the stairs the red ball bounces,
Weigh me out in pounds and ounces.
Mary Poppins flies among the witches.
Win yourself a crown of stitches.

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You're colder than an arctic snow.
Come anyway, anyway you want it,
Falling energy, let me go.