Deep in the ocean, dead and cast away
Where innocence is **burn / born** in flames
A million mile from home, I'm **walking / talking** ahead
I'm frozen to the bones, I am

A **culture / soldier** on my own, I don't know the way
I'm riding up the heights of **shame / shape**
I'm waiting for the call, the hand on the chest
I'm ready for the **light / fight**, and fate

The sound of iron shocks is stuck in my head,
The thunder of the drums dictates
The rhythm of the falls, the number of **bads / deads**
The rising of the horns, ahead

From the dawn of time to the end of days
I will have to run, away
I want to feel the **gain / pain** and the bitter taste
Of the blood on my lips, again

This deadly burst of snow is burning my **heads / hands,**
I'm frozen to the bones, I am
A million mile from home, I'm walking away
I can't remind your **eyes / lies**, your face

LIVEWORKSHEETS