

Arsis

"The Cold Resistance"

Visit "[The Cold Resistance](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Cobwebs reaching from the heavens to the lover's
plague
A soul strung out on shadows and the killing words
brings the fervor to a halt
Far beyond the solace of hatred that tarnished and
banished all thoughts of you
A storm of ill-wishes brought the cold resistance, you
were nice to know
Three words beaten into emptiness, never spoken the
same
The size of my hatred can never equal your
indifference
Now the fervor's at a halt when your past is a dirty
whore, a fervor even wrought in steel cannot replace
this monument

Visit [Arsis](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.