

Winter Moods

"Life Will Never Be The Same"

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Catalogued fever rise
Right before your eyes
Was it alien to your life

And all your clothes are signed
But your friends cannot be found
And you start asking why

All your style, all your fame
So you think that you're the rain
All your highs you fail to tame
Life will never be the same

Could have embraced your life
But you said goodbye
Thinking wealth can make you smile

And now that love has died
And now that anger has grown
Like a vine
Round and round your heart

Floating bars, silver chains
Everything has changed
You came this far
To blow your brains

All your style, all your fame
So you think that you're the rain
All your highs you fail to tame
Life will never be the same€ again
Life will never be the same€ again

All your highs, all your fame

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