

Broken Hope "Freezerburnt"

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Intensely gelid, shivering uncontrollably in a frozen hell
As the meatlocker cold chills me to the core
Locked inside an icy room, among rows of hanging
meat
Beef stabs on chrome metal hooks offer no warmth at
all
My gooseflesh skin begins to cake with frost
Inhaling algid thinning air into my icy lungs
I scream for help, my breath turns to snow
No one hears me in these soundproof surroundings
As I pound my hands against glacial steel walls
My palm flesh instantly sticks to the frozen metal
The extreme freeze bonds me into the wall
I pull away, learing off my skin in gruesome, panging
strips
Now scorching, bloody pain is joined with the cold
This hurtful infrigate situation becomes inhumanly
unbearable
I long for heat in any type of form
For flames I would give my soul
To be free of this frozen doom

Is my only concern, my wish, my hope
The deadly cold encloses and shrouds
As my desperate cries go unheard go unheard
Fingers, toes, and limbs become rigidly numb
My blood slows to a cool, congealed flow
Inside this giant ice-chest, the cold nips and bites
The inclement conditions are no less than arctic
My entire body involuntarily curls as frostbite
consumes
Frost clumps of hair fall out and shatter to the floor
My scalp and face crack from the sub-arctic cold
Countless pieces of flesh break off like broken
eggshells

A plunging cold so brutal it actually burns
My lips, nose and ears crackle, snap and bust
The digits on my hands - frozen
Skin turns dark blue and purple as blood vessels chill
I bang my withered arms together to induce circulation
My efforts split and fracture my frosted flesh, frozen

into frigid claws
Blood streams from the cuts immediately turning to
crimson rime
The lacerations become frozen gashes of red ice
The rigor winter atmosphere seeps deep into my being
The cruel freeze cuts to the nucleus of my corpus
My body temperature has dropped at an alarming rate
There is no doubt that this locker is my sepulcher
My skin continues to split and cleft across my coiled
anatomy
Internal fluids iced, my organs in stiffened horripilation
Jaws are frozen shut, my teeth cease their chatter
A brain freeze will be the chilling coup de grace
Desensitivity, I cannot feel any portion of my
benumbed carcass
Immobilized, I cannot move any body part
As I lay on my back, the cranreuch overwhelms
My eyeballs freeze over into icicle orbs
Entwined in the clutches of a deep polar grasp
I will never live to see myself thaw
These severely boreal circumstansec will take my life
Only to leave a frost preserved body - freeze burnt

Thanks to Konstantin Shalnov for sending this lyrics.

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