

Melinda Doolittle

"Frozen Icon"

Visit "[Frozen Icon](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In retrospect - I would not expect
The mythical decline of the freak show
I've become and I've undone

The cause and effect of every other reject
And on the other side of tomorrow
I'm done and I've begun

To disinfect the mark of the hex
Psychological decline of the freak show
Of one over-run

The marionette of hekat's web
Is on the other side of hollow
I'm done and I'm the one

You are the voice that breathes my name
You are my strength and legion
You're in my skin, you're in my veins
You are my frozen icon

I detect - I'll be their subject
The evolution of my sorrow
Down to a son

I'll manifest - they won't expect me
Not even try to swallow
The black icy gun

You are the voice...

Take my arms and take my deviant devastations
Take my clothes and wash the conscience from your
holy nation
Take my voice and give the lesser gods food to play
with
Take my blood and leave the essence of my instigation

You are the voice...

