

## **Reign Of Kindo**

### **"Breathe Again"**

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Snow in the air, as it rides the winter breeze  
Crystals of ice are hanging from the trees  
The morning of Christmas has arrived in it's due time  
The children are waiting, their joy becomes mine

We march down the stairs and into the other room  
The lights shining bright on the tree for all to view  
The window is shattered and the presents are all gone  
And the cries of my children wrote this song

I swear, when I get my hands on him  
He'll never breathe again.  
I won't stop tearing him limb from limb  
He'll never breathe again.

I get in my car to chase the only set of tracks  
A gun in my hand and a bag in the back  
Deep in the slums, I saw him with their toys

My gunshot rang out,  
But the snow absorbed the noise.  
I bagged up his body and I threw it in the car  
With all the toys that he'd carried oh so far

Now that I've got my hands on him,  
I can breathe again  
Finally, I've rid the world of him and  
I can breathe again

Back at the house all my children were so sad  
But when their presents return, then not but joy,  
They'll surely have  
I drove to the river and I threw the body in  
No one else will be paying for his sin

Something screaming inside me  
Says that I can breathe again  
Judge me all that your hearts desire,  
But I can breathe again.

