

Pre)Thing

"The Ice Maiden"

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Standing on the boulevard
You wish to know my name
I'm the ice maiden
I think perhaps you like being unhappy
I'm the ice maiden - the limit of your dreams
Arctic winds blow and still you believe
Loves makes you one of the chosen
Die in the snow - I'll never grieve
So what if tomorrow you're frozen
Death is a small price for heaven
Welcome to the glow of high octane affairs
Esperanto style and blonde disheveled hair
Subterranean streams, duckling you're a swan
Infinities of dreams imploding into one
All those nights I dreamt of you
I wonder where they've gone
You're the ice maiden
Standing on the boulevard
I've always known your name
You're the ice maiden
Let you and I grow frosty together

You're the ice maiden - today you meet your match

Girl when I burn - hell nothing's the same

I'll singe your pretty blonde lashes

We're talking fire - we're talking flame

We're talking ice into ashes

But death is a small price for heaven

All those nights I dreamt of you

I wonder where they've gone

Girl when I burn - hell nothing's the same

I'll singe your pretty blonde lashes

We're talking fire - we're talking flame

We're talking ice into ashes

But death is a small price for heaven

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