The Neptunes Present Clones "Frost"

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Awake to the morning... frost Retract from the day I feel no hope Here hideaway The fallout remains Tuck me away throw me away End me today Our trek tot he light may encounter darkenss Grinning it Suffocates, annihilates We fall prior Spinning slow to get up? Dare you let the frost settle upon you It's a cold hard world out there Don't end ..begin!

Summon your strength
From the hell that's been cast on you
Hopelessness clutches and twists your soul
You will succumb
If you let it get to you
It's a cold hard world out there

Don't end... begin!

Summon your strength
From the hell that's been cast on you
...can you?
When it has you...
When it has you...
Can you summon the strength?
Begin!

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