

# Cochise, My bride

Just like a morning ray you slash my mind  
You wanna rule my world, before the angel God  
Another punishment, another smile  
She's always full of hate, cause she is the one

She's so fresh, frozen still  
So fresh, frozen still, like me

I think my head explode, I wanna hide  
I'm gonna close the door before I lost my mind  
Another civil war, another lies  
She's always full of grace, cause she is the one

She's so fresh, frozen still  
So fresh, frozen still, like me

Run, run through the night  
Run, run through the sky  
Run, run to the sun  
She lives, but we die

So fresh, frozen still  
So fresh, frozen still, like me

Waiting for the day  
Waiting for the night  
Waiting for the moon  
Waiting for my time  
Waiting for the sin  
Waiting for the one  
Waiting for the pain  
Waiting for my fight  
Waiting for the love  
Waiting for the sun  
Waiting for the hate  
Waiting for my pride  
Waiting for the storm  
Waiting for the bridle  
Listen to the worlds of my bride

You bitch, yeah