

# FREEZING

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♩ = 50

Love used to be a safe place a re - fuge pro

7

tec - ting a weak - ness we kept in our hearts But what bound us was just what would

11

fi - nal - ly break us Our strong - hold col - lapsed like a frail house of cards Now love has be - come the

16

fain - test of me - mo - ries a life that is no lon - ger mine Where re - fuge has turned in - to

20

de-so-late waste-lands and storm-clouds ap-peared to dar-ken our skies In our world made of

B $\Delta$  A<sup>4/7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

25

ice and I'm free - zing Free-zing to death in this land-scape of si-lence and ig-no-rance

Dm Am<sup>7</sup> C G/B B $\Delta$  Dm/f

29

sel-fish-ness hate and re - gret Oh I'm free-zing to death I am free-zing to

C/e E $b(4\#\Delta)$  Dm E $b(\#4)$

34

death Love used to be our a -sy-lum our ha - ven where

Dm Em<sup>2</sup> G<sup>2</sup>

38

no one could en - ter ex - cept you and me Sur-roun-ded by walls that would

Bm D C Em<sup>2</sup>

42

not on - ly guard us but lock us in - side e - ven tu - al - ly Now love has be - come a for

G<sup>2</sup> Bm D C Am<sup>2/7</sup>

47

for ten ac - ces - so ry lost in the back of our minds Where cold winds are blo - wing and I'm

G D<sup>4</sup> D Am<sup>2/7</sup>

51

chilled to the bones All tears changed to crystals em - bed - ded in lies In this world made of

C<sup>A</sup> B<sup>4/7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

56

ice I am free - zing free - zing to death in this land - scape of si - lence and ig - no - rance - death Lo - sing my breath af - ter a - ges of si - lence and ig - no - rance

Em Bm<sup>7</sup> D A/c<sup>#</sup> C<sup>A</sup> Em/g

60

sel-fish-ness hate and re - gret I am free-zing to  
 sel-fish-ness hate and re - gret I am free-zing to death I am free-zing to

D/f# F(#4)Δ Em F(#4)Δ

65

death Some-times it seems like we've ne ver ex - is-ted A dream that I've wo-ken from

Em F#m D A Bm F#m D

69

but far too late Tain-ted and tar-nished and still it per-sis - ted No mat-ter what we were

A Bm F#m D A Bm F#m D

73

both hea-ding straight for a fall Left with no-thing at all SYNTH SOLO

A Bm Gm/Bb Gm6 Dm Am7

78

C G/B BbΔ Dm/f C/e Eb(#4)Δ

83

Oh I'm free - zing free-zing to death in this land-scape of si-lence and ig-no-rance

Em Bm<sup>7</sup> D A/c<sup>#</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> Em/g

87

sel - fish - ness hate and re - gret I am free - zing to

D/f<sup>#</sup> F(<sup>#</sup>4)<sup>Δ</sup> *riten*

90

death I am free - zing to death

Em F(<sup>#</sup>4)<sup>Δ</sup> Em F(<sup>#</sup>4)<sup>Δ</sup> *rall* E<sup>5</sup>