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| The storm glows white on the mountain tonight, not a footprint to be seen.  A kingdom of isolation, and it looks like I’m the queen. |
| The wind is howling like this swirling storm inside;  Couldn’t keep it in, heaven knows I’ve tried. |
| Don’t let them in, don’t let them see, be the good girl you always have to be. |
| Conceal, don’t feel, don’t let them know… Well now they know! |
| **Amitte – amitte. Non possum retinere.** |
| **Amitte – amitte. Averte, portam claude.** |
| **Verba mi curae non sunt. Tempestas furat!** The cold never bothered me anyway! |
| It’s funny how some distance makes everything seem small  And the fears that once controlled me can’t get to me at all. |
| It’s time to see what I can do, To test the limits and break through, |
| No right, no wrong, no rules for me, I’m free! |
| **Amitte – amitte! Una ventibus caeloque** |
| **Amitte – amitte! Non videbitis flentem** |
| **Hic adsto et hic maneo. Tempestas furat!** |
| My power flurries through the air into the ground,  My soul is spiralling in frozen fractals all around… |
| And one though crystallises like an icy blast…  I’m never going back, the past is in the past! |
| **Amitte – amitte! Surgo ut Aurora.** |
| **Amitte – amitte! Absens est perfecta.** |
| **Hic adsto in dies aura. Tempestas furat!** |
| The cold never bothered me anyway… |