

This Is a Heart Attack

Blindside

Frost in the grass glitters
Dance in it barefoot for awhile
Until it hurts and i'll know it stings
Before turning numb
I guess you win and you lose some

We're at war
Realize this is a heart-attack
One nation under at attack
Heart is frozen but it's ready to crack

Frostbite biting slow
Turning blood and veins cold
Ice with claws climbing
Unwards my veins
But i will be searching for a heart that won't get old