

Cold

Arrows In Action

Tell me I'm worth it but don't scratch the surface, I'll break
You fill up my veins, Dopamine in disdain, til it fades, I'm af
raid

If you'd see every side of me, I'd doubt that you'd believe
I'm the one you want painted in your dreams
I lace your perception of me with deception
So you stay

Oh, no
Spiritual, chemical low
Won't feel it till I overdose
Slow down
I'm spinning out of control seeing double
I'm two-faced but subtle so cold

Dead ends on weekends leave me keeping pretense
A modicum of the man that I was
I don't need you bowing down to me, I never meant to be someone
's masterpiece your pretty prodigy

Oh, no
Spiritual, chemical low
Won't feel it till I overdose
Slow down
I'm spinning out of control seeing double
I'm two-faced but subtle so cold

You fell into me without
Asking to be your escape
So I'll make this worth it
If you give me purpose please stay

Oh, no
Spiritual, chemical low
Won't feel it till I overdose
Slow down
I'm spinning out of control seeing double
I'm two-faced but subtle so cold