

# 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 afraid

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