

Cold Reality

Of Virtue

Almost everything I have ever loved about this life has died
But I am still alive
Feet frozen to the touch but still moving on
With my anchor as my crutch

WHen did waking up become such a burden
When did breathing in become such a chore

That's life

I'm still so young,
But I've grown so numb
To everything that once gave me warmth
And I want it back

Every other day, another panic attack
Another war that I have yet to win
If this is life
Trying to drag me down, there's no chance in hell
If this is life, it's bittersweet
But I won't let it get the best of me
No

I can hear my demons
Laughing behind my back
Ringing in my ear
Loud and clear
Like the Devil's wind chimes

It gets so hard to breathe when your face is pushed into the di
rt
And that cold sharp heel of the world only presses harder into
your spine

If this is life
Trying to drag me down, there's no chance in hell
If this is life, it's bittersweet
But I won't let it get the best of me
No

I won't, I won't let it get the best of me
I won't let it get the best of me

That's life