

## 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 dirt  
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