

# Cold

Psycropic

Your life turned to rubble  
Face the fact that it won't get better  
Your fault your choices  
How long can you keep it up now  
The illusion seen through eventually  
Your fault your choices

Fire of time burning faster  
Wicks burning out so where to now  
Seek pity from those around you  
Age isn't slowing down now  
It's time to look this in the eye  
Leading to this conclusion

This cold dark hell  
Reaching for you  
Who'll save you now and why  
No one is left, all driven away  
You made your own path  
Time to walk it

The emptiness comes through  
Fight to the light comes faster than ever  
Cold heart cold soul  
Like a vice it grips it tighter  
When does it end and what will come next  
Cold heart cold soul

This cold dark hell  
Reaching for you  
Who'll save you now and why  
No one is left, all driven away  
You made your own path  
Time to walk it

Left it too late  
Should've realized  
It passed so quick  
Death's forever  
What's done is done  
Can't change it now  
Be over soon  
Sleep forever