

# Atreyu, Five Vicodin Chased With A Shot Of Clarity

After all this time of asking questions  
Of trying to find something to quiet this soul  
I'm left alone within my mind into this self-made hell I delve  
It's not as hot as you think  
More so dark and cold with no room to breathe

I'm sorry, I don't think it's going to be okay this time  
My heart has skipped its final beat  
It's beating me down onto the floor  
That must mean that the pills are working  
The glass isn't half empty this time  
I smashed it to the ground a long long time ago  
It shattered when it fell and I broke to pieces  
Each shard's another reason, another way to give up

This skin is so tight that the air can't reach my brain  
There is nothing telling my heart to beat any faster  
To let me scream for help, I will never give up  
I will never take the easy way out

This is life  
This is struggle  
This is love  
This is war