## Colony 5, Heart Attack

For once, love has stopped to bleed A heart attack is what I need To wake me up, a cappuccino death Smell the meds through my morning breath

I take control, I change the scene I throw away the key and just leave A new look on life, the old was getting sad Shifted perspective from the one I had

Highs and lows going to extremes In quest of lust my soul has cracked its seams Trying to feel, anything will do Nostalgia is a powerful tool

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