

# 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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