

## This Is a Heart Attack

Blindside

Frost in the grass glitters  
Dance in it barefoot for awhile  
Until it hurts and i'll know it stings  
Before turning numb  
I guess you win and you lose some

We're at war  
Realize this is a heart-attack  
One nation under at attack  
Heart is frozen but it's ready to crack

Frostbite biting slow  
Turning blood and veins cold  
Ice with claws climbing  
Unwards my veins  
But i will be searching for a heart that won't get old