

Heart Attack

Colony 5

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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