

## This Life

## Drowning Pool

And when it's cold out  
I will wait for her  
And I will roam out  
To the edges of the earth  
And when it feels just like the rain  
Has soaked through my bones  
None of this will matter  
None of this will save you from yourself

This life  
It's brining on the death of me  
Swear that I can barely see  
That I'm the one to blame  
This life  
I swear to God it's killin' me  
Seems some times I can't believe  
That I'm the one to blame

And when it's cold out  
In the sleet and snow  
I will hold out  
'Till the answers all unfold  
And when it feels just like the rain  
You will see through it all  
None of this will matter  
'Cause none of this will save you from yourself

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