

# This Cold Heart Of Mine

Wolverine

It all just slipped away although  
I tried so hard to hold on  
And all those times we failed echo through this loss of mine  
I find it kind of strange that though I've been through this before  
The pain is just as great when alone with a just a bleeding heart  
Bleeding the blood of the life we shared  
Leaving me here with a cold, black stare  
This cold heart of mine, once a trusted shrine  
Now only holds contempt  
All I thought would be turned into debris  
Crushed by the weight of a craving need  
Thoughts of another me, cut through this cold heart of mine  
But the torment of losing me is greater than losing you  
I find myself immersed in a weakness that I've feared for so long  
An uninvited guest that has stalked me through the alleys of my mind  
I need to turn around and fight the man I so despise  
I need to heal these wounds and revive this cold heart of mine  
Thoughts of another me, cut through this cold heart of mine  
But the torment of losing me is greater than losing you  
Just a brief leap of air o moments rest in this frantic quest  
Proud to stand but he remains... lurking in the shadows...  
Waiting for a chance to strike again and to make me pay with myself  
Thoughts of another me, cut through this cold heart of mine  
But the torment of losing me is greater than losing you  
I need to defeat my foe is growing in this heart of mine  
For the torment of losing me is greater than losing you