Atreyu "Five Vicodin Chased With A Shot Of Clarity"

Visit "Five Vicodin Chased With A Shot Of Clarity" on MotoLyrics.com

After all this time of asking questions
Of trying to find something to quiet this soul,
I'm left alone within my mind
Into this self-made hell I dwell.
It's not as hot as you think,
More so dark and cold with no room to breathe.

I'm sorry, I don't think it's gonna be ok this time. My heart has skipped it's final beat, (it's beating me down)

Onto the floor. That must mean that the pills are working.

The glass isn't half empty this time, I smashed it on the ground a long long time ago. It shattered when it fell, And I broke the pieces (Each shard's another reason), Another way to give up.

This skin is so tight (so tight)
That the air (the air)
Can't reach my brain (my brain).
There is nothing telling my heart to beat any faster,
To let me scream for help.

I'm sorry, I don't think it's gonna be ok this time. My heart has skipped it's final beat, (it's beating me down)

Onto the floor. That must mean that the pills are working.

The glass isn't half empty this time,
I smashed it on the ground a long long time ago.
It shattered when it fell,
And I broke to pieces (Each shard's another reason),
Another way to give up.

I will never give up.
I will never take the easy way out.
I will never give up.
I will never take the easy way out.

The glass isn't half empty this time, I smashed it on the ground a long long time ago.

It shattered when it fell, And I broke to pieces (Each shard's another reason), Another way to give up.

This is (This is life).
This is (This is struggle).
This is (This is love).
This is (This is war).
This is (This is life).
This is (This is struggle).
This is (This is love).
This is (This is war).

Visit <u>Atreyu</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.