

Pictures: by Voodoo

I've lost my reason,  
Drifted towards the clouds of grey.  
All my wounds reflect like seasons.  
When the colors shine, I can't hide the stains.  
The shadow binds, it's my adhesion.  
The skin I'd shed is glued to me.  
Beyond the blinds of my spotted mind.  
What was real eludes me.

Take away,  
The pictures on replay.  
Let me drift away.  
The colors fade to grey.  
I've chosen my decay.

Am I forsaken?  
Crushed to dust by gravity.  
A heretic among the pagans.  
Blasphemy in apathy.  
The ground beneath begins to cave in.  
The sanctity of entropy.  
The affirmation in subjugation.  
The Pageantry in agony.

Take away,  
The pictures on replay.  
Let me drift away.  
The colors fade to grey.  
I've chosen my decay.

How have I,  
Become, your lie?  
In my veins,  
You numb the pain.

Take away.  
The pictures on replay.  
Let me drift  
Away.  
The pictures on replay.  
Let me drift away.  
The colors fade to grey.  
Leave me to decay.