

Technicolor Jackets

Blood Has Been Shed

Do you have no patience for ignorance especially your own?
Death to the lies, death to all manipulation
Do you ever feel that you've won this day,
But question arise?
Is there a day that's not endless?
Seen thru these eyes
And I am stifled by your silence
Infinity drags its feet each moments a years
And each day a lifetime of moments
Choking on points and shards
When will we ever learn how does it feel when everything you touch
Feels so brittle and turns to dust
But you've always had the answer, you always knew
Embrace and learn