And then it's not down to wiles Hours erode the days away These years of infinity Recycle and repeat this Rebrith

Don't shoot the messenger You're the killer at your door

Magnify
The moment's we have lived
Pacify
The past lives we've laid to rest

And all the other colors
Are leaving this body and mind
Behind
Become another level
Leading into the divine
Divine

This crippled reality of tangible fantasies Can't be, can't be, can't be Our walls breathe, to a heartbeat Are you a messenger, or the killer at my door?

And all the other colors
Are leaving this body and mind
Behind
Become another level
Leading into the divine
Divine

It's no good, no good, no It's no good, no good, no good, no

Are you looking?
Yes, what should I see?
I've never seen such infinite beauty in my life...
I wish I could talk in Technicolor
I feel sorry for you, if you can't see it than you'll just never know.

And all the other colors
Are leaving this body and mind
Behind
Become another level
Leading into the divine
Divine

Become one with the energy

And all the other colors Are leaving this body and mind Behind