

It's Alive

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Painted away the sun
For the picture I'd become
Color the sound of thunder in the distance
A lonely sky
Ghosts were giving chase
And the brush revealed your face
And then I mixed the pigments up
With venom and I'm a lonely god
Who can't explain
Colliding characters
But from a bird's eye point of view
Well, all the world is
Green and gold and grey to blue
Brightness falling from the ashes crawling
It's alive... It's alive... It's alive...
Oh, it's alive...
Painted a rising sun
And the clouds did come undone
Artificial thunder (artificial thunder) in the distance
The sirens cry
Here to take my place
With a mirror for a face
Last leg of the feedback loop
For devils and gods to even odds
And break away
Brightness falling from the ashes crawling
It's alive... It's alive... It's alive...
Oh, it's alive...
Here we go 'round the bend
Through the orbit once again
From a fate that we cannot defend
This little boy
Renews the promise of a man
For the future is ours to command
I'm dreaming on borrowed time
And I don't want to wake
Can't tell if I'm falling or I'm flying
Another leap of faith
Say goodbye and the sun goes down
Watch you turn the bend
But I remember the world is round
You'll be back again
I stoke the fire in a statue's heart
Nobody notices
The eyes of a ghost
In a haunted work of art
Watch it come alive
It's alive... It's alive... It's alive...