

## Kaleidoscope

### Balance and Composure

This is the first time that I've seen  
Exactly where I want to be  
and how the fuck I'll make it there  
And I'm sick of looking back  
at all the chances I once had  
To see for the first time

They're all crawling away from it slowly, all afraid of the light  
But i see colors and I see structures, strictly one of a kind

I think I know which way i'm headed, just need to follow the light  
What's the sense in waiting for it to come? If I fail i know i tried.

But every time i turn the page,  
i see your god-damn haunting face  
It's in my way  
Rest assured this will stay the same,  
well go ahead and drain my veins  
Drain my veins

I'm not looking back, I'm not looking back at all the chances I once had.