

Discoloured

Birds of Tokyo

I've been watching you
Change by the hour
Turning into something new
Just to survive
I'm terrified

I can see confusion forming in your mind
I can see you tripping in and out of time

Your shape is shifting
All contorted
Cracked and vile
In disbelief I close my eyes
Long enough
So I don't see the shame again
Of everything

Disconnect Me
Pull the power
Shut me off and cut the wires
Deep enough
So I don't feel the pain again

I've been watching you
When there's no disguise
I've been watching you
A vision I can't describe
It's discoloured

I've been watching you
Lost in the wire
Thinking I was something you
Kept in your mind
Your idle mind
Let me take you with me
On a little twist
I love it when you're tripping
In and out of space

If you want to keep pretending
Boys don't cry
Just surrender, cry aloud
Loud enough so I don't feel
The pain again of every man

Disconnect me
Pull the power
Shut me off and cut the wire
Or climb across so we can share
The shame again

'Cos I've been watching you
(Livin' in a world)
On a razors edge
I've been watching you
(on the other side)
From beyond the lens

It's discoloured
Your world beyond the lens
It's discoloured
Your world beyond the lens
It's discoloured
Your world beyond the lens
It's discoloured
Your world beyond the lens

If god is in the lens
Is it faith that he demands we give
Can't he see the world we live and breathe
Is discoloured

Your world beyond the lens
It's discoloured
Your world beyond the lens
It's discoloured
Your world beyond the lens
It's discoloured
Your world beyond the lens