

## 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