

## Question

Brick+Mortar

Color come back  
The whites out  
The wrong words  
Coming out of my mouth  
The day I come back  
The lights out  
The wrong words

I'm looking for the question, the answer, the symbol  
I'm looking for the reason I stare out my window  
I'm looking for a reason to keep understanding  
I'm looking for a reason to go on pretending

Cut, cut, cut  
Like a knife-knife  
In between my dream's dreams  
That is where I sleep-sleep  
I can spend my whole life chasing down the spotlight  
That is where you'll find  
That is where you'll find me  
(Coming outta my mouth)  
That is where you'll find  
That is where you'll find me  
(Coming outta my mouth)

Man of my word  
I will swear it in blood  
I'm gonna wear it in blood if I swear it in blood  
Don't look now  
Numb to the panic  
I'm manic

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In between the lines

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