

Wilting flowers equate death  
Not what I'm about  
This war of wits like Vietnam  
Now I'm pulling out  
I need a lump of something  
So confused what i want  
To put it down in layman's terms  
I'm basically fucked  
Could have given everything  
But that's not enough  
When i asked for sugar  
You substitute salt

I'm trying to think up  
Some miraculous strategy  
To bust loose from this creeping misery

I won't settle for a gray life  
I won't settle for a gray life  
I won't settle for a gray life

Sawing on my limbs  
In this surrealistic dream  
Tie me up, gag my mouth  
Now i 'm ready to scream  
Sad eyed velvet painting  
You don't want to be loved  
Titanic front row state room  
You've been screwing the crew  
I might be an imbecile  
But i won't be a fool

I'm trying to think up  
Some miraculous strategy  
To bust loose from this creeping misery

I won't settle on a gray life  
I won't settle on a gray life  
I won't settle on a gray life

I need a lump of something  
So confused what i want  
To put it down in layman's terms  
I'm basically fucked

I'm trying to think up some  
Miraculous strategy  
To bust loose from this creeping misery

I won't settle for a gray life  
I won't settle for a gray life  
I won't settle for a gray life  
Gray life