

## Prismatic Room

Crystal Stilts

Been building my life out of distorted fragments  
Absorbing light through a prismatic tomb  
My mind imbibes the city's madness  
Projecting worlds on the walls of this magic room

This magic room  
My prismatic tomb  
This prismatic room  
My magic tomb

When I conjure memories  
They feel like someone else's  
Mere unconscious currency  
I adhere to my reflections

In this magic room  
My prismatic tomb  
This prismatic room  
My magic tomb

Been building my life out of distorted fragments  
Absorbing light through a kaleidoscopic tomb  
My mind imbibes the city's madness  
Projecting worlds on the walls of this cosmic room

This cosmic room  
My prismatic room  
This prismatic room  
My magic room