

Stimulated on orchestrated energy  
Hands molding sculptures of makeshift divinity

Driving fast towards the setting sun  
The night is survived  
By shadows of ghosts and lesser gods  
Progenitors to a future generation of wounds

See it all in black and blue  
Falling for convenient truths

Bearing my soul in a half so testimony  
Losing my footing in a fraudulent destiny

Spiritual inertia grounds me to the grave  
Darlings to kill, darkness to save  
Effect deprived of cause  
Deafened by disembodied applause

See it all in black and blue  
Falling for convenient truths  
Stoking that fire, blind with desire  
Even at the cost of love  
Cause I can get higher  
From the chase of fear and dying

See it all in black and blue

See it all in black and blue  
Falling for convenient truths  
Stoking that fire, blind with desire  
Even at the cost of love  
Cause I can get higher  
From the chase of fear and dying

See the world in black and blue