

# Code Black

Grace Gaustad

Heavy heart  
Work of art  
You paint like Picasso with your eyes closed  
Sheets are stained  
Filled with vain  
Vanity overflows with products you never use

We're at some party and I'm hiding in the bathroom  
'Cause you can't keep what you took down

And I'm calling code black  
Blow me up I know you'll do it again  
So I've learned to stay back  
And you know that I've always  
Tried to see through the bad  
But you're still code black  
You're still code black

Pretty mind lives on fire  
Who made the monster that stole my nirvana?  
I see the pain in your smile  
Try to erase it but you're not made of paper

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Cause you can't keep what you took down

And I'm calling code black  
Blow me up I know you'll do it again  
So I've learned to stay back  
And you know that I've always  
Tried to see through the bad  
But you're still code black  
You're still code black

I still remember  
Days that were better  
You had your moments  
I try not to focus  
On everything broken  
I hold onto hopelessness

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Blow me up I know you'll do it again  
So I've learned to stay back  
And you know that I've always tried to see  
Through the bad  
But you're still code black  
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