

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

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

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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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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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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
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