

Brushstrokes

Into It. Over It.

Brushstrokes: the more subtle the detail
The more they take a shape of their own
Well you're a promising painting next to the horrors that are waiting at home
A fresh coat. Two creatures of comfort
And we'd be lying if we thought this would look alright
We can wait. We can trade this all for shabbier nights

Similar brushstrokes: from a distance
This image seems beautiful to you and I
The gruesome truth takes moving closer to be noticed by the naked eye
I'm told it's a fresh coat for two creatures of comfort
And we'd be lying if we thought this would make it right
Perspective waits. It can cover up our lonelier nights

Brushstrokes: we've shown our true colors
Museum quality. A work of art that's on display
A framed idea in shocking detail. local critics would say
You see, I'm talking about a fresh coat for two creatures
Of comfort and we'd be lying if we thought this would look alright
We'll wait. We can brush this off as quieter nights
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