

Masterpiece

Motionless in White

All the stupid lies and the stupid games
Left a vacancy in this picture frame
A prisoner by my own hands
Cause if I can't have me, then no one can

I need to heal what I inflict
But I'll burn that bridge when I get to it
As I play roulette with a broken gun
I confess these sins with a sharp and spiteful tongue

So how do I apologize, and put the tears back in your eyes,
When every canvas that I paint, is a masterpiece made of my mistakes?

Outlined in guilt, my portrait stares
In a gallery where the walls lie bare
As I modernize my antique ways
True colors can't escape the brush of fate

So how do I apologize, and put the tears back in your eyes?
On every canvas that I paint, is a masterpiece made of my mistakes.

Illustrate all my pain
And set it all ablaze

So how do I apologize, and put the tears back in your eyes,
When every canvas that I paint, is a masterpiece of my mistakes
?
And in the light of my demise, I see my failures in your eyes
Every canvas that I paint, is a masterpiece made of my mistakes
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