

## Colourwave

Northlane

I am what I create

Lashed by tongues of electric fire  
Shimmering rivers crystalline  
Run though frozen glimpses in time  
And I just can't ignore this sight  
Pouring down on me relentlessly  
I just can't ignore this feeling  
Deafened by rolling waves of realisation  
Frozen, mesmerised in the rain

In my darkest days  
I only saw the shades of grey  
In a world that drips in colour

Droplets of life form in freefall in coalescence  
They hammer into the soil  
Carving new streams of essence, through turmoil

I am just as fluid, as immortal and lucid  
As the Earth that morphs, in the violence of a thunderstorm

My life is what I make of my trials and mistakes  
My life is what I make, I am what I create

I am what I create  
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I am what I create

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