

Is this what it's like to shed your skin
To be reborn?
Adrift in a sea of noise
Unable to remember what came before
The fragments replay but they're out of place
My voice, distant, like a stand-in just out of frame
The fragments replay but they're out of place

I would paint you a picture of the sky on fire
But the colors escape my mind
Finding vibrance in monochrome
And life through wires
Projections in black and white
Projections in black and white

Is this what it's like to feel serene
And unaware?
Like silhouettes on celluloid
We're timeless but oh so impermanent
(Oh, so impermanent)
Becoming blurs in the negatives
(Oh, so impermanent)
But I swear to God that we're timeless

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(Projections in black and white
I swear to God that we're timeless)