

# Orange

**Sadistik**

There's orange and yellow on the paintbrush  
It's sort of mellow, but the same rush  
I taste the ocean on my taste buds  
But I can make a poem with the same tongue  
O-range all around, Cobain stompin' ground  
No rain's fallen down, old flames all 'a drown  
I'm allowed a few low day fallin' outs  
Mourning a man that my gold chain honors now  
Mellow Yello's got the blues  
I'm green with all this envy, cause this fellow got marooned  
I've read all the white lies left in the twilight  
Purrs-pulled from kitties who bellow at the moon  
So I choose, to keep a tangerine with the tambourine  
Apathy is absentee ballot when I crack a cheese  
Smile, there's no masterpiece styled  
In an afternoon, I have to use the Stanley Kub  
There's no Full Metal Jacket  
It's quite right enough to hide my own kettle's blackness  
A low-level blacksmith, so orange it's clockwork  
And there's no choice but onward  
Yeah, he said whatever takes the weight off  
Raindrops drive you crazy if they hit the same spot

So I go opposite of still  
When I'm feeling blue until the opposites reveal that I'm orange

All of it is a dream  
I make it up, but it's real  
All of it is a dream  
Want you to see  
I want to believe  
All of it is a dream  
I make it up, but it's real  
All of it is a dream  
I want you to see, I want to believe  
I wanna believe

There's orange and yellow in my eyelids  
It's sort of mellow, but I like it  
So bright and vibrant I might go blind  
If I don't adjust to my climate  
Mount Olympus, I'll climb it  
No Sisyphus exists in my mindset  
Mind set to detonate if  
I step incorrect, expressin' my violets  
Purple Haze and some Kurt Cobain  
Got me doing flips like it's Cirque Soleil  
Slow-motion at a turtle's pace  
I'm so Punxsutawney Phil when I'm still in a recurrin' state  
And each day is the same as the last one  
Fatal attraction, waves to a captain  
O-range turned grey from my atoms  
And threw it to the skies above, April showers