Rainclouds, Pt. I

Sadistik

It's torture to me cuz now I've become accustomed
Forced out of routine, I'm like the leaves when the gust comes
Winded, can I achieve what I once was?
Always was so timid and not touchy with my loved ones
Too busy putting someone's somebody above some
All I give yet given nothing, grumpy picking up crumbs
People telling me i'm something, giving up thumbs
As if to know it is to feel it but I'm just numb
Stunned I'm not, can't untangle the stomach knots
Do drunken talk, unstable and stumble, walk
Away from problems but unable to snub the thoughts
How much longer till doves and angels of us can swap?
Hiding's enough betrayal I've done it lots
Lying saying I'm tough as nails like what a crock
Hard to accept change, it doesn't stop
Till one day you expect rain and it doesn't drop

It's raining outside anchors of mine weigh on my mind
I pray for a sign praising the sky's sacred design
Take in the sights painted in spite pain and the strife
Arrays of the light erase the night make it mine
I stay to myself state of my life halos on fire
I waded in hell wasting my time angels have died
There's mazes and lines razors and mines fakers and mimes
Tracing the lines plagiarized savor the times
Maybe I'll shine but I'm made to decline am I?
Tasting the wine divine made from your Christ I'm blind
Patient I'm pacing praying embracing the vacant
Rage against light that's dying aching aside I'm fine
Look alive still I'm flayed with a knife
Took it in stride villain mosaic design
Crooked lines undefined I've been saving for god
Sanctified Monet-like colors raining outside

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!