

Different Pace

Sieges Even

A new portrait in your frame not finished yet I hit the floor
Trying to avoid in the distance lies deceit your lips will not
purge my sin
Stains of wine and blood grow pale vivid colours fade away
Step by step taking the uneven path slow down your pace, I need
a rest
I'm tired of trying to reach the crest side by side facing the
turn-off
Your life-
line's straight but I need a map give me a hint where to go
New episode in your soap let time feed your desire
Revision is dope; vision is hope and the new ring puts on rust
Your finger's too small in my presence lies defeat
Your collection's incomplete other portraits to be seen
Different actors on the screen side by side reaching the turn-
off
If you can't wait give me a hint which direction I've to take
I have to find my own pace can't march in step; I'll give you a
smile
I will wave you goodbye new episode in your soap let time feed
your desire
Revision is done; vision is hope step by step taking the uneven
path
Slow down your pace, I need a rest