A world was thrown before my eyes Now paint a picture, crayon stick figures With blue haired people, purple skies-Swirl With acclimation, comes deep resentment I'm forced in a structure I can only oblige Integral termoil, It's time to decide Choose my victims, draw my lines Formed in liquid, pushed out still dripping A world was thrown before my eyes Paint a picture, crayon stick figures With blue haired people, purple skies Can this be the end that I've forseeen A glass that's half full is half empty Formed in liquid, pushed out still dripping A world was thrown before my eyes Paint a picture, crayon stick figures With blue haired people, purple skies Take a piece of me Take a piece of me Take a piece of me and watch me bleed Take a piece of me Take a piece of me Take a piece of me if it's what you need

Formed in liquid, pushed out still dripping