

## Painted Eyes

Sun Caged

My resolve fails I wonder why I try at all  
Just let this rock roll over my bones  
In the space of an hour my life devolves to something  
like  
A moss that grows between the stones

And I confine my racing mind  
To replacing what I cannot find

A path leads to the river my footprints know their own  
way there  
With echoes bouncing in my head  
Feel my body shiver growing despair  
Give in to the will that must be fed

I can feel you out there wandering alone  
Watch the water rise  
Bound overflow as rain melts the snow

With tears from painted eyes

Like a flower on a weed I'm fuelling everybody's need  
to  
Bring me down, green turns to brown all  
I was to dry my tears in sunlight  
I survive when world collide despite the lies they all  
go to seed  
Cut the flower from the weed watch as all the rest go  
to seed

Cut the flower from the weed  
Watch the rest all turn into the seed of your demise

Now I can feel the universal will to live goes on  
A fatal compromise  
The sacred blood will flow  
Like tears from painted eyes  
I must know