

Colours.

Triple One

Chemicals in that medical
Never knew I should've left for you
Guess its cool I need get it through
Guess I caught you in an awful mood
Not my fault I didn't talk it through
All just messed up, its all just news
We lay straight down with twisted views
Rapid eye talked our silent truth
Rather bang two heads with the skulls in the pan
Rather bang two heads with the mighty dam
Might be he saw that a' slight of hand
Then knocked his jaw silly with a fist full of can
Head face first hear the concrete slam
Out came is blood like a broken dam
Drunk old hitting to a bootleg jam
Left my dreams in box made of sand

All I see are these colours
We walk with distant others
But really what is it all to me
Someone help me I'm drowning
And these places all surrounding
But you were never looking to me
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Punk telling me to relax
Got a passport and a hand full of cash
Pack a Dunhill and the clothes on my back
Might fly away and then never come back
Go to a place where I'd never been seen
Where I don't have a name and don't have a dream
There are no brand names and the air is so clean
Forget about life, forget what I've been

Cause what I've been making is feeling like it
Wind through the creek got it seeping right in
Broken 2 spines but still jump in the end
Deeper I get with the harder my head
Open my eyes you can see it right here
Face to my back like you stabbed in the mist
Hating the fact that you been hating the year
We just lay back to get swallowed by fear

By fear, from the top to the bottom
And they don't do jack sittin' back still watchin'
So we gotta move quick, no breaks no stoppin'
Finna look down sharp at the mass all rotten
Run away far away from the modern
Turn back see black and I'm lookin' at Sodom
Seeing arm, leg heads fallen of with the choppin'
When the smoke clears up I'll be there still boppin'

Cause all I see, is all I know
And all I know... is

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Still, still they sit on the fence
Eyes locked with the venomous stare
Still, still they sit on the fence
Get caught with the pen in my hand
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