

Sailing Colors

Unlike Pluto

Falling through
Different land, different bloom

If only you could see what I'm seeing
Micro-dosed colors revealing
My vices always take control of me
End it all on a high note
Oh, name my vices, incognito
Oh, I've been in a crisis all along

Falling through
Different land, different bloom
I see how fucked up it is
To be me while I'm sailing away

But never leave the feeling of
Being out of your head, so happy
Maxed out everything, a high that's sobering
Remember tomorrow
Oh, why do all the answers never help me?
Oh, I've weighed out all the options and I've found

Falling through
Different land, different bloom
I see how fucked up it is
To be me while I'm sailing away

Da, da-da-da
Da, da-da-da
Take this trip and make it part of me
Forever
Take this trip and make it part of me
Forever, oh

Falling through
Different land, different bloom
I see how fucked up it is
To be me while I'm sailing away

Da, da-da-da
Da, da-da-da
Take this trip and make it part of me
Forever
Take this trip and make it part of me
Forever