

Epiphany

UNWELL

You love inflicting damage from your red stained lips
Your reputation's falling back into eclipse
Words like sun's that burn
Some heavenly complex you've learned

Your achromatic dreams
Are not reality

Shut up and put your money where your mouth is
I'm sick of hearing all this shit
Wake up, you're only living in a fantasy
Find me when you fix that shitty energy (that shitty energy)

Do you feel divine
With a cynic mind?
What soul's behind those star-gazed eyes?
(Absolutely nothing)

Your achromatic dreams
Are not reality
I'm feeling caught between
Our different galaxies

Shut up and put your money where your mouth is
I'm sick of hearing all this shit
Wake up, you're only living in a fantasy
Find me when you fix that shitty energy

Epiphany, you'll never fuck with me
Epiphany, I need my clarity
I know you too well, I'll only hate myself
Go take your time to really find yourself

It's hard to tell what's coming out your mouth
When every word makes me feel bad about myself
I used to dream in multicolored schemes
But all I see is gray when you're ripping at my seams

Shut up and put your money where your mouth is
I'm sick of hearing all this shit
Wake up, you're only living in a fantasy
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