Paint The Seconds

Chevelle

About to give rise Like the sun never could More often not we've been warned Albeit, I got a taste of regret Save these strings of color They threatened, it's too magical That you still need to grow The sooner we enter The sooner we'll blend He's into another endless abyss Waste of time to chase these truths Tell it to move, feel like climbing the walls Useless messengers haste Rushing to the ride Save these strings of color They threatened, it's too magical That you still need to grow The sooner we enter The sooner we'll blend He's into another endless abyss The sooner we enter The sooner we'll blend He's into another endless abyss The sooner we enter The sooner we'll He's into another endless abyss The sooner we enter The sooner we'll He's into another endless abyss

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