

You Make Wonderful Pictures

Exotic Animal Petting Zoo

Iâ€™ve heard the sacred movements,
Through notes there was color in phrase.
Iâ€™ve stolen your precious moments, Took 'em all in just one day.
PSYCHO! With my thought print on a pad.
Scour my mind for empty phrases go on!!
Go on!!! Use me. I am your refuse. Iâ€™ll be an empty mold.
Go on!!! Make me beg and plead. I have no psychic flow, I remember nothing.
Iâ€™ve trudged through all the forests, Iâ€™ve tamed the wood and rain.
I am no weird or wonder, I hate the silence and the pain.
Time moves slow, in this room Iâ€™m all alone
All my questions keep me guessing, your pretty pictures are my blessing.
When questions are all thatâ€™s left, the past is gone but things still need to be said.
Take a day and walk to the edge of it all, no greater force will.
No greater force will take that fall.
Selfish dream. Lay me down, Iâ€™m losing.
I'm hiding, but I'm not safe from
With darkened visions I can see the curtain fall.
I've tried, I've blocked it, but the bitterness so ripe,
In expectations, lost yourself, nothing more.
Go on use me! I am your refuse!
Iâ€™ll be an empty mold. Go on make me! Beg and plead!
I remember nothing.
Iâ€™d like to take this time with some regrets,
You focus on regrets, you like to take the time.
That follows through the years. The one that made us cry,
And we play it again, again, again.
In the shadow rift, friends dissolving is a song, a lesson trained, the cravingâ€™s gone
In the daily purge I wait, always the first to stop that face,
I sit and trace both my hands in place.
With no sound, no color, this room seems so dull
Iâ€™m left here watching all the pictures fall
My limbs grow long and my skinâ€™s so plain, my ears are plagued by all the same
And it masters theâ€™ tries to master the pain.
Yeah Iâ€™ve done it to myself, no I canâ€™t complain.
Yeah Iâ€™ve done it to myself, Iâ€™ve done it to myself, Iâ€™ve done it.

Lyrics submitted by Phaedos.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>