

P.R.I.S.M. (feat. Jade)

Chuck Inglish

I wanted to do right
But I wanted the dream
 Wanted the dream
I wanted to sleep right
 Wanted to defy
GravityFunny how it seems when you're looking
 Every other colour seems so dull and
 Ordinary, ordinary, ordinary
 Walk into my light, eyes wide open
 Bathing in the sun of this prism
Ordinary, ordinary, ordinaryI think I'm ready to know
 We on the road now
 Don't want your colours to show
 Although it's show time
 I gotta show mine
 Glass shine, slice, split
 Light, write, white out
 Orange, then it gets red hot
 That spot, off top
 Flashlights, strobe hearts
 Eat fast, pull [?]
 [?]
 Not hard, so smart
 Flying cars can't park
 Space in between's where we start
Huh, we need colour in this spotFunny how it seems when you're looking
 Every other colour seems so dull and
 Ordinary, ordinary, ordinary
 Walk into my light, eyes wide open
 Bathing in the sun of this prism
Ordinary, ordinary, ordinaryOpen up your eyes
 It's about that time
Eyes, eyes, eyesFunny how it seems when you're looking
 Every other colour seems so dull and
 Ordinary, ordinary, ordinary
 Walk into my light, eyes wide open
 Bathing in the sun of this prism
Ordinary, ordinary, ordinaryOpen up your eyes
 It's about that time

Eyes, eyes, eyes

Songwriters

EINZIGER, MICHAEL AARON / INGERSOLL, EVAN ARMAN / BEIN, CHARLES / HURTADO, JADE

AMANDAPublished by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>