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
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