

# Picture of a Man

Dawes

In the depths of dizziness  
I picked a fight with myself like a real roughneck  
Screaming, "You don't know who you're dealing with."  
I threw a hell of a punch but I couldn't connect  
At the edge of a silhouette  
I caught a glimpse of a face I will never forget  
Speaking future words of an idiot  
I understood them at once but didn't know what I meant  
Be still or break everything in half  
Find free will in a drawing of a bath  
Kill what you want, was it everything you can  
Be still, you're the picture of a man  
(Oh man can you picture it, picture of a man)  
(Oh man can you picture it) In the heat of an argument  
I got tricked into saying that I knew how I felt  
As if you give something a value just by naming it  
I'd be a hell of a vendor if I knew what I'd sell  
And at the end of everything relevant  
I slowly emptied my lungs and watched the light sunset  
Burning everything natural and decadent  
I inhaled it all and didn't know where I went  
Be still or break everything in half  
Find free will in a drawing of a bath  
Kill what you want, was it everything you can  
Be still, you're the picture of a man  
You're the picture of a man  
You're the picture of a man (Oh man can you picture it, picture of a man)  
(Oh man can you picture it, picture of a man)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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