

# Shine

## Play Dead

I'm stepping on a grey head  
Seen through black and white  
I'm tired of being a pin man  
Shying from the light  
I'm living on desire  
These pleasures came too high  
I'm dodging round the corpses  
who'd beat me for a price We're painting pictures  
We're painting pretty pictures  
look how they shine  
we're drifting on a river  
stepping out of time... shine  
They comment appraition  
The truth they never told  
They're searching for a rainbow  
and a little pot of gold  
they're smashing the illusion  
each new romantic word  
they're filling up the palm beach  
we'll fight until we serve We're painting pictures  
We're painting pretty pictures  
look how they shine  
we're drifting on a river  
stepping out of time... shine  
We're painting pictures  
We're painting pretty pictures  
look how they shine  
we're drifting on a river  
stepping out of time... shine Shine... Shine... Shine... Shine  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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