

Umbra

Synaesthesia

Paint

Me in your own way

Colour my eyes

See what feelings I hide

No-one knows why

No one can forgive

Second thought

Why do I care?

I'll hide from subtleties while

I try to face my kind

And you call this feeling

It's not enough

Come again another day

Now that my world feels at least

I'll follow you home

Wake me with a bottle 'cross the head

I'll sleep 'til it's over and I'm sober again

Safe

Well I don't feel so safe here

Imagine that everything's affected by a cause

In this game you call luck

(There's nowhere to go)

Well I don't feel so lucky, no

(Lie to yourself)

And just when I think I've worked it out

These pieces move and I'm back to the start

Wake me with a bottle 'cross the head

I'll sleep 'til it's over and I'm sober again

Hey

It's nothing that you'd understand

I promised you maybe

Always

Do you think it matters?

(Here I will stand)
Do you think at all?
(Here I will fall)
Do we complicate it?
(Organized recovery)
Do we know it all?
(I'll always go)

I don't want to
(Here I will stand)
I just have to
(Here I will fall)
I don't need it
(Organized recovery)
I just want it
(I'll always go)

And lay this troubled sinner
With a gun in your hand
Now you live for no-one
Knowing what you held in your arm

Wasted promise
Set in stone and blood
Hold your promise
Save your cheap remarks, just leave me here alone

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