

# Painting the White to Grey

## Chimaira

Face I am nothing face complete by sarcastic tastes  
What a waste I think I'd rather die  
Wanting never gaining I find myself pondering life  
Always situations I can never hide Crying tears of anger, hate, depressed  
I never know the me, never know what to do  
Slit pour out the life a bottle of the vive  
A desperate cry for something else to justify I'm in a daze caused by pain  
A failing force that wants to change  
Painting the white to gray  
Painting the white to Numb body shivering  
Blood dripping from the skin  
Painting the white to gray  
Painting the white to Plastic always drastic  
A vision of a psychopathic with a razor crawling through the attic  
I know somewhere out there someone cares  
Wanting me to get my head out of the clouds  
As they think it's time repair These scars will never clear  
I'll never be the same little one with hopes of one day maybe being sane  
I might have tried before but I locked the door  
Now I need a reason to unlock it I'm in a daze caused by pain  
A failing force that wants to change  
Painting the white to gray  
Painting the white to gray Numb body shivering  
Blood dripping from the skin  
Painting the white to gray  
Painting the white to Cutting and popping  
I know I'm not the definition of your model I'm always dropping  
Lying and crying  
I rarely find the relevance in always competing or trying, I take dying I need to feel the shame in what it was that  
I did  
I need to feel the shame in what it was that I did  
Painting the white to gray  
Painting the white to gray [Incomprehensible] 2:45 In the back of a puppeteer bathroom floor is where I tried  
Is where I tried, is where I tried, is where I tried  
Is where I tried to die Painting the white to gray  
Painting the white to gray  
Painting the white to gray [Incomprehensible] 3:52

Lyrics provided by  
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