

Theatre

Warped Tour

I see the world in a swirl of hues
But my favorite color is shame
Tonight the sky is painted
 Tonight the sky is painted melancholy
 And the wind sings songs as if it would lament
Some tragedy on the far side of the world
We're in the deep pockets of my mind
 Where I lust after blood and pain
 Tonight the sky is painted
 Tonight the sky is painted melancholy
 And the wind sings songs as if it would lament
Some tragedy on the far side of the world
I am I and the world is a woman
 From who I must take, take, take
 In an act of lust, no, in an act of pride
 And I am damned but can I be saved?
 Can I be saved?
 Tonight the sky is painted
 Tonight the sky is painted melancholy
 And the wind sings songs as if it would lament
Some tragedy on the far side of the world
And the wind sings songs as if it would lament
 Some tragedy on the far side of the world

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