

Introspection

MGMT

Glowing in the shadows
Twisted in confusion
Grazing in the meadows
Voices in profusion
Colors, thoughts, emotions
Are trapped within the heart
Feeling no emotions
End without a start introspection, what am I really like inside?
introspection, why have all the prophets lied?
There's a season when I will find out where I am
And there's a reason, and I will someday find the plan Striving for perfection
And hiding when it comes
Seeing its reflection
And the fire it becomes
Turning of the seasons
And turning outside in
Burning with the reasons
Burning for revenge introspection, what am I really like inside?
introspection, why have all the prophets lied?
There's a season when I will find out where I am
And there's a reason, and I will someday find the plan Tripled by the onslaught
Speeding feud of time
Dying by the unloved
Of voices in the pride introspection, what am I really like inside?
introspection, why have all the prophets lied?
There's a season when I will find out where I am
And there's a reason, and I will someday find the plan
introspection, what am I really like inside?
introspection, why have all the prophets lied?
There's a season when I will find out where I am
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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