

# Picture Perfect (In Your Eyes)

## 10 Years

In your eyes, is the picture perfect?  
In your eyes does the grass look greener?  
Have you seen it through my eyes?The world has caught on fire  
From what I've been told  
These city lights are killing ever slowly  
The sanity within meMaybe I'm lost in my creation  
This isn't how I thought I'd turn outIn your eyes, I'm picture perfect  
In your eyes the grass is greener  
Have you seen it through my eyes?The stars are burning brighter, so bright we can't ignore  
We're hypnotized, by televised train wrecks  
Tragedies of paychecks  
Maybe I, a product of my placement  
We're given no chance to make up our mindIn your eyes, I'm picture perfect  
In your eyes the grass is greener  
Have you seen it through my eyes?  
'Cause through my eyesIn your eyes, I'm so picture perfect  
In your eyes the grass is greener  
Have you seen it through my eyes?Through my eyes  
Through my eyes  
Through my eyesPay attention, please  
He who lusts through life for excess of this world  
Dies a lonely man, careless of his soulThrowing caution to the wind with foolish ignorance  
You're full of pride and arrogance  
You can't accept the nearing end of this short lived lifeSmile and give a toast, brag and boast  
Fool the world with all your lies  
The parasite's host never even knows  
Pull the wool over our eyesWalk the line and pay the price  
A pound of flesh for paradise  
Wear the wounds of your demise, demiseFail to mention your intentions, fail to mention, why  
Your actions in life contradict your words  
The path in which you walk, a line of no remorse  
Washing conscience from the skin  
Claiming innocence, ignore the signsFrom cradle to grave, you chose to trade  
A pound of flesh for paradise  
Wear the wounds of your demisePay attention, please  
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Dies a lonely man, careless of his soulThrowing caution to the wind with foolish ignorance  
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The parasite's host never even knows  
Pull the wool over our eyes Walk the line  
From cradle to grave, you chose to trade  
A pound of flesh for paradise  
Wear the wounds of your demise

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