

Paint The Seconds (Album Version)

Chevelle

About to give rise,
Like the sun never could.
More often not we've been warned
Albeit with. A little taste of regret. Save these strings of color
They threatened it's too magical.
That you still need to grow The sooner we enter,
The sooner we'll blend.
He's into another,
Endless abyss. Waste of time.
To chase these truths. Tell it to move.
Feel like climbing the walls.
Useless messengers haste,
Rushing to the ride Save these strings of color
They threatened it's too magical.
That you still need to grow The sooner we enter,
The sooner we'll blend.
He's into another,
Endless abyss. The sooner we enter,
The sooner we'll blend.
He's into another,
Endless abyss. The sooner we enter,
The sooner we'll
He's into another,
Endless abyss. The sooner we enter,
The sooner we'll
He's into another,
Endless abyss. The sooner we enter,
The sooner we'll blend.
Leads into another,
Endless amends.

Songwriters

LOEFFLER, PETER/LOEFFLER, SAMUEL Published by

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