Colourless

HEADSTONES

For a century now I've been waiting
With a photograph of life I'd painted
Spent the last year contemplating just what it means to me
Seperated fact from fiction now I can finally breatheLike a sentry guard I've been so patient
With this photgraph of the world I'd paintedIt's colourless
Humourless
Hateful by degrees
Towerin' over the days of sunshine
It's just a part of meNow Salvadore's salivating
Watching the clock and the time I've taken
If he had it his way he'd go first
And drink champagne and toast my thirst
There is a reason why we'll step in front
and raise my voice I can't
Hold my tongue***SOLO***I pick myself up off the pavement
With a photograph of time I'd painted
I thought everyone of those pixelations
Was a language I couldn't speak
And all those years of remedial readin'
Had made a fool of meIt was colourless
Humourless
Hateful by degrees
See the more I learned
The less I knew
But now I can finally
Finally breatheIt was colourless
Humourless
Just a part of me
Towerin' over the days of sunshine
So I could hardly seeIt was colourless
Humourless
Hateful by degrees
I thought everyone of those pixelations
Was a language I couldn't
Couldn't speakIt was colourless
Humourless
An inconvenient part of me
I seperated fact from fiction
So that I could finally breatheIt was colourless

Humourless
Hateful by degrees
Towerin' over the days of sunshine
So I could hardly seeColourless
Humourless
Just a part of me
The more I learned
The less I knew
Now I can finally
Finally breathe

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