Canvas (Original Mix)

Rezonate

Tuning out of star-light,
The innocent lifetime flickers and flashes
onto a canvas, No.
Nobody seems worth it,
While the feeling's sophisticated,
And the view is so restrained.
The past is nearing closer,
And closer I fear.So let's just cut the bullshit,
And tell me who's independent.
Thumbs twiddling and your life's escaping your mind.
Keep in mind,
Well the air ain't as free as it used to be,
But that's quite alright when you're still eighteen, it seems-
to be,
And i'll tell you who's overrated.
What's a beautiful person with some hideous dreams?And while the lining isn't silver,
We're verging on the side of the road that'll take us home.The edge of us is getting weighed,
Read about your life in your local papers.
Realize,
The end of us is getting near,
You're just a droplet of paint trickled off your canvas.Delirious illusions flowing backwards through the river of color,
While we analyze to try to see it clearer.
Secretly appealing to a lonely prisoner,
Now what's your vision?Initiate your shading, blend the universe together in time,
It only gets a little easier.
Suddenly you piece yourself back together. Now,
What's your vision?(Chorus instrumental)And I don't,
Want to have to give a damn
about you,
Or your inhibitions.And after all,
You're the one who taught me love,
was not,
for everybody.However,
I'm starting to see this world
in the right light,
Yet it still gets darker.
You see,
It's just a simple symphony,

Or a painting?
Whatever.This unnatural path,
It spans infinitely,
But my world is crumbling.
Let it collapse
into the abyss,
In the midst of summer it won't exist.This emptiness,
it's just a blank slate,
waiting for a painter to interfere.
It's quite complex,
but what do I know?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/