

Darkroom

Archive

In darkroom, in darkroom
In darkroom, in darkroom
In darkroom Face in my hands, admiring that view over again
Pictures would tell me, it's only my fear
So I'll try, I'll try to hear what I like
And I'll try to hide what I fear Ever moving over to the way I wanna be
Attract an energy
Past time stored in my memory
As we are struggling to make sense of the human nature
Distraction like a fairground, attraction Communication interacts like we
So reason over remedy ready me infinitely
But lately, I admit hard times have hit
But still I like knowing, I'll break through The fluid flows, the seed grows
And the life goes on and the fight goes on
In this the Babylon we carry on
Surviving, striving, taking
Everyday watching time go by And I tangle with stress feel strained from stress
Man made hell yes, recess less I be mistaken
I be taking all the ways, life heralding the hark
I embark like a light in the dark Define definition in my focus
Living in a room over the far side view
I am surrounded by the border of disorder
So I oughta be stable and able
To lift my hand and take an opportunity
Sinking down into quicksand time Another number never I endeavor like time is forever
Expanding, in material is the original principle
Now the icon is God, sad case in the rat race
Erasing all the memory of something
That they can't quite comprehend I end the line to the live wire
My entire trickle down lava flow blood fire
I attack with my brain seeing eye vision
Looking over my terrain day by day
Stay same in the land of chaos and disorder
Living behind the light we're surrounded
By a border in the darkroom Darkroom Face in my hands, admiring that view over again
Pictures would tell me, it's only my fear
So I'll try, I'll try to hear what I like
And I'll try to hide what I fear

Songwriters

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