Snake Oil

Good Tiger

This edict dictates the mind will stay in a creative state
I'm not a scholar but I'm pretty sure you've earned the right to keep creating
I cannot breathe I cannot speak please let me leave or let me sleep
There's no leaving here never
Please tell me the benefits of keeping me locked up
Maybe if we tried hard working together we'd escape insanity forever and everI took a look outside my window
I painted wings and tried to fly
Closed my eyes and I jumped
Imagination ran dry
Took a look outside my window
I painted wings and tried to fly
Break me out from this fictitious life
Don't let me die like thisWhat else can I paint when I'm watching the skyline
What is this Crimson
Blood is much redder
Please expand this roomI'm just waiting here
I'm just pacing here
I'm just wasting here
I took a look outside my window
I painted wings and tried to fly
Closed my eyes and I jumped
Imagination ran dry
Took a look outside my window
I painted wings and tried to fly
Break me out from this fictitious life
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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