

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 breathe
Like a sentry guard I've been so patient
With this photgraph of the world I'd painted
It's colourless
Humourless
Hateful by degrees
Towerin' over the days of sunshine
It's just a part of me
Now 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 me
It was colourless
Humourless
Hateful by degrees
See the more I learned
The less I knew
But now I can finally
Finally breathe
It was colourless
Humourless
Just a part of me
Towerin' over the days of sunshine
So I could hardly see
It was colourless
Humourless
Hateful by degrees
I thought everyone of those pixelations
Was a language I couldn't
Couldn't speak
It was colourless
Humourless
An inconvenient part of me
I seperated fact from fiction
So that I could finally breathe
It was colourless

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

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

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