

# Z

## Painting The Prototype

No matter how neurotic my mind  
That's not what I wanted to say  
I'm running out of words  
Hey hey

I've always loved you  
I've always cared  
But in the past I wasn't there

Out to the desert  
To disappear  
Only to find I wasn't there

Everything I knew was wrong  
What is really going on?

There in the darkest depths of my mind  
That's not what I wanted to say  
I'm running out of words  
Hey hey

They'll sell sarcasm  
And constant fear  
Don't be so far don't be so near

The missing papers  
The souvenir  
No one around no one can hear

All at once we want to live  
Holy water won't wash away sin

Up in the sky the sun is red  
What's in the past and what's ahead?

Oh can I live with what's in my heart?  
That's not what I wanted to say  
I'm running out of words

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written by CHRISTOPHER LANE CONLEY  
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