

# Perspective

## Grynych

I need perspective, 'cos I'm facing the wall.  
I need perspective, 'cos I'm not that tall.  
I need perspective, heard the trumpet call.  
Don't trust my eyes, want to know where things fall.  
I need perspective, party time for the newly wed.  
I need perspective, colors ran as the images bled.  
I need perspective, like confetti on the flower bed.  
Don't trust my eyes, priest crying he's got fire in his head.

Chorus:

Oh Gaia, if that's your name,  
Treat you like dirt, but I don't want to blame.  
Oh Gaia, the wind heals the fire and blows the ash away.  
I need perspective, sitting in a long, long hall.  
I need perspective, staring at the white, white wall.

I need perspective, waiting for the phone to call.  
Don't trust my eyes, there's one thing I've got to tell you all.  
I need perspective, to see through red, red skies.  
I need perspective, to carry merchandise.  
I need perspective, I don't trust my eyes.

Chorus

I used to be an industrial giant,  
Sitting in a garden full of chemical plants.  
Trying very hard to get you off my mind.  
Acting like any man, taking you for all I can,  
Just the same, the same as all my kind, so blind.  
I need perspective.

Lyrics provided by

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