

## Painting

### Blindside

The world you painted was new  
The colors were so alive  
Took a lie and made it true  
A final touch and then right into the painting you dive

It's ok if you break  
You'll see colors again  
This is more than you can take  
You'll see colors again  
It's your life that's at stake  
You'll see colors again  
Don't you think it's my time, anytime soon

Whenever did it all happen  
That one color after another seems to fade  
Now the sky is carved with a coalpen  
It's all gray despite the effort you made

How do you like your god now  
Now that he is you  
Does he feel dead somehow  
And where does that leave you

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