

## Painting the White to Grey

Chimaira

Face I am nothing face  
Complete by sarcastic tastes  
What a waste I think I'd rather die  
Wanting never gaining I find myself pondering life  
Always situations I can never hide  
Crying tears of anger, hate  
Depressed I never know the me, never know what to do  
Slit pour out the life a bottle of the "vive"  
A desperate cry for something else to justify  
I'm in a daze caused by pain  
A failing force that wants to change  
Painting the white to grey  
Numb body shivering  
Blood dripping from the skin  
Painting the white to grey  
Plastic always drastic  
A vision of a psychopathic with a razor crawling through the at  
tic  
I know somewhere out there someone cares  
Wanting me to get my head out of the clouds as they think it's  
time repair  
These scars will never clear  
I'll never be the same little one with hopes of one day maybe b  
eing sane  
I might have tried before...but I locked the door  
Now I need a reason to unlock it  
I'm in a daze caused by pain  
A failing force that wants to change  
Painting the white to grey  
Numb body shivering  
Blood dripping from the skin  
Painting the white to grey  
Cutting and popping  
I know I'm not the definition of your model I'm always dropping  
Lying and crying  
I rarely find the relevance in always competing or trying...  
I take dying  
I need to feel the shame in what it was that I did  
Cold  
In the back of a puppeteer bathroom floor is where I tried to d  
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