

# 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

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