

## Pipe Dream

Project 86

Downhill downtrodden left a slave  
New day on the verge to find the gray  
Floors swing and slope downhill to bring  
Middle grounds set on wavering  
Two sides to flip and coax a brink  
Dealt an empty hand  
Opposed to delete any bridge to stand  
Polarized this side  
Shades display this trade  
Off to buy halfway  
Games that bore my days  
End of my phase today  
I'm not willing to meet in the middle  
End tragedy solve the riddle  
And dissipate ideals of indecision pipe  
Pipe dreams like these will

Cease and die unleashed  
Like my past removed replaced and now  
My phases die this time  
Gray fades to late  
Phases die this time  
Gray fades to late  
My phases die this time  
Gray fades to late  
Phases die this time  
Gray fades to late

Unveiled my mask  
What's right not balanced  
You're tripped by intent to stretch  
Searches coerce a mesh  
But find no chance to clench against  
Facts still remain unbalanced  
If that equates to remaining stagnant  
I'm no longer the same as the halfway days  
No time delays

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Like my past removed replaced and now  
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You wanted to know why I'm different  
Why I refuse to open my mind  
Cause that relative stance is inadequate  
To fulfill what i need inside  
Many souls on the brink of collapse  
Inside the midst of these so-called nightmares  
So willing to embrace those pipe dreams so lost  
And neglecting their only real chance

So willing to hang in the balance  
Your state is so desperate, so blank, so empty  
And left with this notion that doesn't hold water or weight  
It's dark or it's light so decide and face  
Dark  
So decide and face  
Light  
So decide and face  
Dark  
So decide and face  
Light  
So decide