

## Different Pace

### Sieges Even

A new portrait in your frame not finished yet I hit the floor  
Trying to avoid in the distance lies deceit your lips will not  
purge my sin  
Stains of wine and blood grow pale vivid colours fade away  
Step by step taking the uneven path slow down your pace, I need  
a rest  
I'm tired of trying to reach the crest side by side facing the  
turn-off  
Your life-  
line's straight but I need a map give me a hint where to go  
New episode in your soap let time feed your desire  
Revision is dope; vision is hope and the new ring puts on rust  
Your finger's too small in my presence lies defeat  
Your collection's incomplete other portraits to be seen  
Different actors on the screen side by side reaching the turn-  
off  
If you can't wait give me a hint which direction I've to take  
I have to find my own pace can't march in step; I'll give you a  
smile  
I will wave you goodbye new episode in your soap let time feed  
your desire  
Revision is done; vision is hope step by step taking the uneven  
path  
Slow down your pace, I need a rest