

# Daydreaming The Color Of Blood

Soilent Green

The cornerstone of a drowning honest man

Paranoia builds this foundation of life  
Forever 'til a change of times

They've killed the devil with undying affection  
As he spoke with peaceful phrases before his dying breath  
An unattained peace within his self before this death  
For a handful of misbelievers of a no man's faith  
When good made evil

Alarms triggering, in the back of your mind  
Cracks streamline the walls of an empty skull  
Prying into the sky

Behold, a circumstance untold of misconceptions  
That lead to contradictions  
Hi-fidelity of wrong proportions  
That spiral into white noise

All obedience disrupted...through a visual trap  
Cast your stones...closet of skeletons  
One to many broken bones

Hiding lies  
A costly fear  
Question all  
Question its reason

An ecstasy you didn't reach...now empty for you

This glimpse of terror  
A sight so unsound  
An ecstasy you didn't reach

A blind mirror...no reflection...the real world

The furthest one has been  
All this time is wasted  
Standing on these actions  
A quick jolt to reality

These mind terrorist invading a black sand beach  
Extinguish a scene of this unleveled conflict  
This lapse in time  
Turn the page of life  
This blame for pain  
Been left behind

You acted like things never happen  
A stab with simple little phrases  
This action of serpent words  
It's now your fear they're tasting