

Formed in liquid, pushed out still dripping
A world was thrown before my eyes
Now paint a picture, crayon stick figures
With blue haired people, purple skies-
Swirl
With acclimation, comes deep resentment
I'm forced in a structure I can only oblige
Integral termoil, It's time to decide
Choose my victims, draw my lines
Formed in liquid, pushed out still dripping
A world was thrown before my eyes
Paint a picture, crayon stick figures
With blue haired people, purple skies
Can this be the end that I've foreseen
A glass that's half full is half empty
Formed in liquid, pushed out still dripping
A world was thrown before my eyes
Paint a picture, crayon stick figures
With blue haired people, purple skies
Take a piece of me
Take a piece of me
Take a piece of me and watch me bleed
Take a piece of me
Take a piece of me
Take a piece of me if it's what you need