Paint me lifeless grey
For I have lost a friend today
To desprate selfishness
And so I will regress
To something more disturbing
Than all my words can say
Black and white can not explain
So paint me lifeless grey

Paint me darkest black
Tightend rope will never slack
To free the chosen few
Or change my charcoal hue
I may be color-coated
But that won't hide the fact
That under shades of lifeless grey
I'm painted darkest black

Bridge

It's just about that time of year When we will lose somebody dear Is that a funeral march I hear? It's just about that time of year

Paint me burning red
All the things he did and said
And now I feel ashamed
I thought it was a game
I will not rationalize
Or justify the dead
I only want to free myself
From all this burning red

Bridge

Paint me