

## Colorblind

### Vision of Disorder

pathetic creatures,  
walking endless,  
pathetic species,  
lost in a myth  
breeding like rats,  
glorious glimpse at the heavens  
casting down on shallow threads  
over horizons that lay unlimited  
sunlight upon my face  
crazy world, crazy girl  
lost in the sunlight  
slaughtered, murdered  
over tragic century  
spreading claiming  
a victim's plea  
don't find me misleading, deceiving  
i am what i seem  
a symbol a product a broken culture  
but, bruised, stoned, drunk,  
walking dead...  
i don't need your conclusion,  
i don't need your reason  
i will live the life I wanna live  
help me Jesus I can't,  
give what they want me to give  
only lost highways i stray  
towards the sunlight,  
where no one dares to wear a face  
all colors blend,  
into sunlight  
rain down on me  
crazy world, crazy girl  
in the sunlight.  
what of the horrors, what of the hate  
what of the fear, that we all face.  
in you in me... because of our skin  
we separate, retaliate the colors collide  
in attempt to fuckin' survive  
a twisted culture  
into the streets again, we all try to defend  
a sacred place to feel safe. It's like a  
mockery of a society that's been laid  
to waste with no chance. a place of broken  
dreams a place where nothing seems just  
what it seems to be.  
I try to open my eyes to a much  
brighter light.  
but it seems to be, dying,  
taking us to the grave....