

The Colour of Envy

Your Demise

I'll lose my mind every night,
I look through these red eyes and think through a clouded
mind.
Thoughts out of control, paranoia living on my back, the
colour of envy.
The colour of envy, but I'm content, sinking down into
life's cement,
Just leave me here for a while.
Flying high with all of you, just let ourselves go for a
night.
I'll keep these memories forever, but I'll forget them in
the morning.
My life through these red eyes and a clouded mind.
I'll grow up one day soon but this time next year you'll
be right back next to me,
Filling up my head with flawless plans that'll never
surface.
This time next year you'll be right back next to me.