## Incubus, Redefine

Imagine your brain as a canister filled with ink yeah, now think of your body as the pen where the ink resides Fuse the two; KAPOW! What are you now? You're the human magic marker, won't you please surprise my eyes? It's in your nature, you can paint whatever picture you like no matter what Ted Koppel says on channel 4 tonight So modify this third rock from the sun by painting myriads of pictures with the colors of one I'm sick of painting in black and white my pen is dry, now I'm uptight So sick of limiting myself to fit your definition Picture the scene, where whatever you thought, would, in the blink of an eye, manifest and become illustrated You'd be sure man that every line drawn reflected a life that you loved not an existence that you hated So, must we demonstrate that we can't get it straight? We've painted a picture, now we're drowning in paint Lets figure out what the fuck it's about before the picture we painted chews us up and spits us out I'm sick of painting in black and white my pen is dry, now I'm uptight So sick of limiting myself to fit your definition Redefine