

Lamb Of God, Grayscale

There's a war going on inside my head
Shadows sewn of golden thread
I sip the sweetest tastes until their bitter ends
I feel the greatest love inside the worst revenge.
Cold rain falls on my face and the light in my hand
I'm turning inside out, I don't know who I am.
And do I want it to stop?
Grayscale eyes slide from black to white
Lived through dark days, stillness in a crashing wave
Died in bright nights, fall into an angry sky
Grayscale eyes slide from black to white.
In a grayscale tide.
There's a war going on inside of me
Questions echo endlessly
I paid a thief to steal away my one escape
I bought a broken mirror just to try and see my face.
Cold winds blow from the hills, there's eyes on my back
In sinking shifting sands, I don't know where I am.
Grayscale eyes slide from black to white
Lived through dark days, stillness in a crashing wave
Died in bright nights, fall into an angry sky
Grayscale eyes slide from black to white.
In a grayscale tide.
I thought I'd know better now, the world is upside down
I thought I'd know better now, the weight is crashing down.