

# Ashbury Heights, I Paint Nightscapes

I've never felt this bad in all my life below  
Whatever happens good or bad it's negative  
And as the days go by I feel my darkness grow  
The zenith of my blackened sun's definitive

I paint  
Nightscapes  
Black top masquerades  
Whenever  
It rains  
Till rain's all that remains

I paint  
Nightscapes  
Broken heart tirades  
And love is  
Always  
Bent out of shape

I'm on the verge of cracking up it's all to sad  
All joy begets despondency it's mocking me  
I'm disillusioned to the brink of being mad  
I wish I could escape this cruel reality