

Blood Has Been Shed, Technicolor Jackets

Do you have no patience for ignorance especially your own?

Death to the lies, death to all manipulation

Do you ever feel that you've won this day,

But question arise?

Is there a day that's not endless?

Seen thru these eyes

And I am stifled by your silence

Infinity drags its feet each moments a years

And each day a lifetime of moments

Choking on points and shards

When will we ever learn how does it feel when everything you touch

Feels so brittle and turns to dust

But you抳e always had the answer, you always knew

Embrace and learn