Code Orange, Take Shape (feat. Billy Corgan)

today i lost reality
a severed head was in its place
today the smoke screen faded away
the desert of the real remained
they all lived by my design
we exist and are confined
into a world that has no why
i think that it might finally be time

i see every little tell
every look and every breath
i feel far. i'm out of tune
out of touch with higher good
so suck it back. postulate.
drink it in. suffocate.
i am the one you love to hate
so if this is it,
then celebrate.
just spread your wings
take shape

today i swerved across two lanes
a rotting corpse was in the way
you pinched my hand but i pulled away
it felt like touching ripe decay
is this all just by design?
surrounded by your cardboard signs
scenery that has no why
i think that it might...

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so if this is it,
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spread your wings
show us who you are
spread your wings
you'll go far
show us all
show us who you are
spread your wings