

Local Porn Star, Technicolorblind

Binary Code reflections of our souls,
The ones and zeros outlining the molds.
Technologically weak interpretations speak,
To your skewed sense of perception technique.
Eyes deceptive, opinions uncorrected,
Mass media formula, works to perfection.
A rind, a books bind, all covers combined,
Inattention to detail has left your eyes blind.
Blind eyes left undefined through time, through time (Blind eyes left undefined through time, through time)
Throw away your preconceived design (you'll find your mind needs a new design, design.).

Pixels are aligned and defined (Pause, stop, rewind.).
Pause stop rewind and then you will find.
We are all technicolorblind (We are blind.).

(Who let you decide?) Decide?
(You give me my drive!) My drive!
(Who let you decide?) Decide?
(You give me my drive!) My drive!

Blind to the fact that you can't see me,
Blind of your own ignorance. See?
Always judging by my cover,
Blind to the fact that I'm no other.
Not what you see, not what you get.
Not the person who you think is your friend.
What do you see, what do you find?
Tell me. What's in my mind?

Tell me what do you see? (What do you see, inside me?)