

Color To Canvas

"Statements Under The Poison Tree"

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The light was stolen from your eyes.
I wish your life had been more fulfilled.
I've dreamed so many times this wasn't real.
I dream this isn't real.

On these calloused knees I kneel and wonder...

If this is your plan, God I ask "why now?"
As the body lays there empty and cold.
Shooting stars, they have gunned me down
and have left me with a meaningless...

Is this a dream? Is this a nightmare?
The light was taken by the hands of a monster.
These bones are worn-out. They are marrowless.
Oh death the adamant phantom, go breathe your
breaths.

With angel wings, how high do you truly fly?
This is nothing plain to see.
Remove the scales from my eyes.

If this is your plan, God I ask "why now?"
As the body lays there empty and cold.
Shooting stars, they have gunned me down
and have left me with a meaningless...

You will live on through our hearts and the words to
your songs.

If this is your plan, God I ask "why now?"
As the body lays there empty and cold.
Shooting stars, they have gunned me down
and have left me with a meaningless sky!

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