

**2mex****"Shades of Orange"**Visit "[Shades of Orange](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

God, I'm ready  
To essentially become a melody in your medley  
I'm an elevated entity  
Contaminated energy, laminated mentally  
As the faith of the world grows thin  
I dance in a trance all night and become him  
One win does not equal one wind  
Run into the shade of the gun that the sun sends  
Dug in, I'm done with this skin  
Ready to become one within, candle in  
Grandmother moon, come home soon  
Mushroom and bloom over this gloom and doom  
And, uh, open the room and put hope in the womb  
I can't cope in this tomb, isotopes in my Zooms  
consume  
Along with the notes from this tune, I'm supposed to be  
doomed  
I'll be compost in June  
Dead and buried  
Well-read and married, led and carried  
To the belief that I will one day be a leaf  
Not even the will to live should ever kill to give  
Elaborate labyrinth maverick  
Collaborative aboriginal tablets of Arabic  
I am the ambiance in a fabulous ambulance

And it WILL stop (x12)  
And it WILL...  
"You sympathize, you express concern, hiding behind  
???? visions of  
Eternal light... so afraid to face reality" (sampled film  
dialogue)

Another awesome Autumn blossom  
In the bottom overwhelming colorfast, pulverizing  
mother mass  
Life is too short to be sad  
And knives are the sport of the mad and, uh, sort of a  
fad  
Follow through to swallow you  
Conflict of interests inflict the intrinsic

I have bricks and fabrics  
And carefully place the words a dabble and babble with  
Pivotal, digital nature  
If you fidget or are not original then I hate you  
Progress is Our guess, Our guess is no less  
Note to know less and got to focus  
Plot to process, the end is in  
Let's defend the friendless against ten defendants  
An appendage of independence  
Always at advantage with my attendance  
Reminder that even blind we're not a blur  
Show him that to know wind is to grow in  
I'd rather be more in than way all out  
I can't fathom pouring a tall glass of doubt  
Soar over the core of a nuclear fall out  
And you hear me call out:

And it WILL stop

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