

**411****"I Paint Nightscapes"**Visit "[I Paint Nightscapes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've never felt this bad in all my life below,  
Whatever happens good or bad it's negative.  
And as the days go by I feel my darkness grow,  
The zenith of my blackened sun's definitive.

I paint; Nightscapes,  
Black top masquerades.  
Whenever; It rains,  
Till rain's all that remains.

I paint; Nightscapes,  
Broken heart tirades.  
And love is; Always,  
Bent out of shape, Always.

I'm on the verge of cracking up it's all too sad,  
All joy begets despondency it's mocking me.  
I'm disillusioned to the brink of being mad,  
I wish I could escape this cruel reality.

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