

Crystal Stilts

"Prismatic Room"

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Been building my life out of distorted fragments
Absorbing light through a prismatic tomb
My mind imbibes the city's madness
Projecting worlds on the walls of this magic room

This magic room
My prismatic tomb
This prismatic room
My magic tomb

When I conjure memories
They feel like someone else's
Mere unconscious currency
I adhere to my reflections

In this magic room
My prismatic tomb
This prismatic room
My magic tomb

Been building my life out of distorted fragments
Absorbing light through a kaleidoscopic tomb
My mind imbibes the city's madness
Projecting worlds on the walls of this cosmic room

This cosmic room
My prismatic room
This prismatic room
My magic room

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