

Dreams From Gin

"Senseless"

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What you see if what you've broken
Will go with what's been taking
You say your senses faking
Pink green violet don't forget crimson

Textures smooth have become prickily
Your tear drop holes are glossy
Your safe haven is gooey
Feelings feel without a jury

All you ever know will leave you
All your love will turn to hate you
The songs you sing will play without you
They'll all go on and dance without you

Strongest muscle become tasteless
Your face on face is faceless
All you ever knew of taste is
Life within is life without this

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