

Giant Gentle

"Peel The Paint"

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Free from the start -

Left to depart -

Finding the pleaser and the pain in his art.

Lost in the hush -

No need to rush -

Time waits for him, him who creates with the
brush.

Colour the brush.

High in the air -

His dreams are there -

Searching for answers he will look everywhere.

Thinks he has won -

A place in the sun

Free from the worries and the ways of everyone.

Peel the paint

Look underneath

You'll see the same, the same old savage beast.

Strip the coats

The coats of time

And find mad eyes and see those sharpened
teeth.

Nothing's been learned -

No nothing at all.

Don't be fooled, get up before you fall.

Carnal grave

Crawling smooth

Open flesh and you must let him in.

Glass reflects

What you are

It shows the face, the evil face of sin

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