

Grey Area

"Evildye"

Visit "[Evildye](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The blood runs red
As the green grass grows
Under clear blue sky
The golden sunshine swallowed by the black of night

Familiar scenes of color schemes
Painted too far outside the lines
Then with age the colors fade
Making it hard to read the signs

The blue for calm
The green for growth
The red for rage
Clear to the point the words are splashed across the
page

We shield our eyes
We hide our fears
We keep it bottled up inside
While chasing thrills
The bottle spills
Leaving behind stains we can't hide

Resistance is weakened as it begins to take it's toll
Securities threatened as it begins to spread out of
control
Balancing between the triumph and the tragedy
Just accept a little personal responsibility

On different wavelengths
Our reactions
Are perceived
The small portion of the spectrum that we really see

We won't back down
We stand our ground
We learn to fight amongst ourselves
While all around us
Empty canvass
Collects dust upon the shelves

Resistance is weakened as it begins to take it's toll
Securities threatened as it begins to spread out of
control
Balancing between the triumph and the tragedy
Just accept a little personal responsibility

Visit [Grey Area](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.