

Let It Flow "Grey Man"

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In the ruins of the land
Withered like an autumn flower
Like little automation ants
Doomed people of the city
Rush from one place to another

There the pale man stands
His still rest, his silent dance
Grey man sees the rainbow's end
All the colors above the ground
Yet so poor as one color blind

Grey man sees, grey man feels
With all these things he knew
Grey man wonders, he dreams
Will all these things make him,
Or break him?

At the point that's seen by no one
In the middle of no where
I'm there
In everywhere with everyone
Living in subconscious
Standing on the corner that you never dare to look
Searching, watching
Seeing your ways of self punishment
Your methods of self destruct
Named as "living the life" by yourselves
Abjectly
Shamefully
But still with insistence

Grey man sees, grey man feels
With all these things he knew
Grey man wonders, he dreams
Will all these things make him...

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