

Chimaira

"Painting The White To Grey"

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Face I am nothing face complete by sarcastic tastes
What a waste I think I'd rather die
Wanting never gaining I find myself pondering life
Always situations I can never hide

Crying tears of anger, hate, depressed
I never know the me, never know what to do
Slit pour out the life a bottle of the vive
A desperate cry for something else to justify

I'm in a daze caused by pain
A failing force that wants to change
Painting the white to gray
Painting the white to

Numb body shivering
Blood dripping from the skin
Painting the white to gray
Painting the white to

Plastic always drastic
A vision of a psychopathic with a razor crawling
through the attic
I know somewhere out there someone cares
Wanting me to get my head out of the clouds
As they think it's time repair

These scars will never clear
I'll never be the same little one with hopes of one day
maybe being sane
I might have tried before but I locked the door
Now I need a reason to unlock it

I'm in a daze caused by pain
A failing force that wants to change
Painting the white to gray
Painting the white to gray

Numb body shivering
Blood dripping from the skin
Painting the white to gray
Painting the white to

Cutting and popping
I know I'm not the definition of your model I'm always
dropping
Lying and crying
I rarely find the relevance in always competing or
trying, I take dying

I need to feel the shame in what it was that I did
I need to feel the shame in what it was that I did
Painting the white to gray
Painting the white to gray

[Incomprehensible] 2:45

In the back of a puppeteer bathroom floor is where I
tried
Is where I tried, is where I tried, is where I tried
Is where I tried to die

Painting the white to gray
Painting the white to gray
Painting the white to gray

[Incomprehensible] 3:52

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