

## Painted In Exile "Revitalized"

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Roots go down way deeper than the eye can see  
Sometimes I get confused when I think about the  
bottom of the trees.  
Life begins, or does it end?  
It all depends on your perception.  
Changed, but the same thing  
Revitalized It's the universal vile putrid circulation

Soon there will be nothing left, you will see  
What will be  
Through my dreams  
We're Dead.  
Some other being breaths life from our last breath.  
Piece by piece, I find peace when wind blows the leaves  
It takes away my grief and I cannot believe what I have  
learned  
About life just from looking up at the sky.  
Repeats over and over we climb higher, but now up is  
down  
The sky is ground and I love the way the clouds feel.  
Always love the way the clouds feel.  
We climber higher on my heels

If you sailed the seven seas  
And saw everything to see  
How open your mind would be,  
But you don't believe.  
Like the ground underneath the trees  
And all it's complexity  
You would fall to your knees  
When you see what lies beneath.

Even if I show you the truth you will not be enlightened  
You shut your eyes 'cause you would rather be blind  
To the other point of view, so rot.  
Face the facts your god has inevitably collapsed.  
Forsake my speaking. I'm condemned by only being  
sorry For believing what you said to me through  
baptized youth.  
Forgive me  
I wish you were in my head You count the stars before  
you go to bed Revitalized. My soul is tied to my mind

Cloak myself, away a world inside  
(Through dark times light protrudes through faith and  
perspective. The principle of conscious life.)

Drain the life out of the world.  
If you sailed the seven seas  
And saw everything to see  
How open your mind would be,  
But you don't believe.  
Like the ground underneath the trees  
And all it's complexity  
You would fall to your knees  
When you see what lies beneath.

Beating hearts have power that will become towers  
Of our evolutionary progress.  
God will be wiped clean, and the war can now finally  
stop.  
A day when you can walk through the streets of the  
middle east and not worry about getting shot.  
Evening shade turns into daylight.  
Man ushers in another era of existence  
We bid farewell to our past that we walk unwavered  
from.

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