

Shultz "Painted Revelation"

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Wheels are turning
Rovers moan
A simple system of my own
Windows open
Time has grown
Hey, look at me I'm still alone
Grip, can't look out
Stay inside
My shelter will keep me alive
Blackened smiles
Subtle lies
Submission formed from compromise
Abuse the art--hypocrisy
To think our work is done
The truth is in the consequence
Our destiny has won

Blinded strut
Cold remedy
Ironic pose to comfort me
Pull the trigger
Sacred deed
But what they hit they'll never see
Eyes are turning
As is shown
A sudden light on everyone
Eyes are turning
Echoes run
The burning rail has crossed the sun
Abuse the art--hypocrisy
To think our work is done
The truth is in the consequence
Our destiny has won

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