

## Sylvan "Presets"

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Tasted flavours of regret  
Paid for all my past presets  
Countless hours that I cried  
Stigmatized but still a child

And then it followed me out  
And marked my way  
It tried to cover me now,  
This was my fate  
And though it killed me inside  
And fossilized  
But how can I legitimize  
To judge my life?  
To judge my life?

Why, why does it overshadow lights I have in me?  
Why, why does it soil the way I feel?  
Why, why can't it testify the words I did not speak?  
Why...

So while I figured it out,  
Started to see  
What many people somehow,  
They saw in me  
And though I live with it now,  
From day to day  
Still taste the flavours of how  
It presets my way...  
Discriminates...

Why, why does it overshadow lights I have in me?  
Why, why does it soil the way I feel?  
Why, why can't it testify the words I did not speak?  
Why...

Swim inside my room and fix the walls  
Turn my thoughts, my thoughts they turn it all  
Lack a joint of coincidence,  
Booze the pills of ignorance  
Feel I'm microscopically small  
Drown inside my lit aquarium  
Watched by scientists and so alone

Alice in a wonderland,  
Silly-billy different  
In a world of fake and silicone

Open your eyes to find it's right, not wrong and the  
flavours left no trace  
Open your eyes and find the rain is gone and the  
presets wiped away  
Open your eyes to leave the wonderland, it's not your  
future, just your past  
Open your eyes and gain the confidence cause the  
confidence will last

Linger in a sort of big balloon  
Try to throw the words in cotton wool  
Voices that can't penetrate,  
Syllables you'll suffocate  
Endless linguistic interludes

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