

Twilight Ophera

"Painting The Blue Eyes"

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I was led a blind man through delusions
Fed by my shallow strength of sense
Within the confines of confusions
I cannot tell my real means from pretence
You were led in to the dreams of these illusions
Fed with loneliness ways of pain
So, who the hell am I to tell you
How to walk your way when I cannot find my own
lucidity
And who the hell am I to yell
Before my own transgression
Like feining in disguise
Descending senses or pretending, I used to have much
more than this
Painting the blue eyes
Within delusions, they'll never leave me be
And if I paint my eyes with lies
Please rip 'em off and you'll see
Disguise will fail in daylight
And if you eat my feckless lies
Just throw'em up before me...
Like feining in disguise
Descending senses or pretending, I used to have much
more than this
Painting the blue eyes
Within delusions, they'll never leave me be
Like feining in disguise
Descending senses or pretending, I used to have much
more than this
Painting the blue eyes
Within delusions, they'll never leave me be
So, who the hell am I to tell you
How to walk your way when I cannot find my own
lucidity
Oh please, I'm on my knees to tell you
What we could have been, but never show me
sympathy

