

## Absolace "Chroma Mera"

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I give in to the absurd, and forfeit all Iâ€™ve learned  
Back to simpler ways, cause Iâ€™m not here to stay

I am all but dead, cause Iâ€™ve a life to live  
Youth I relish in, while wallowing away

Memories turn grey, and fade  
The colors of this place will change  
The time that takes away your sorrows  
Is time that takes away your age

Sometimes pacified, alone and uninspired  
Though cradle to the grave I will make my way

Stumble through this place  
Bridges I have burnt still smolder  
I make my way to higher ground  
And watch the rain fall on my past

Road less traveled Iâ€™m striding, blind but loud,  
Iâ€™m surrounded but alone  
See the telling signs, clear and plain in sight  
Ignore them and move on

Seen every color and every shade  
And through it all I made my way

In time come to find, wrong in what was right  
Sold to control

Iâ€™m no one but Iâ€™m a-live, and rule my world  
And Iâ€™ve only just begun  
Iâ€™m done stepping light, hiding in plain sight  
My-stride felt here n on

This life my stage, my endless play  
My closing act my last breath  
And through this all I made my way

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