Project 86
"Pipedream"

Visit "Pipedream" on MotoLyrics.com

Downhill downtrodden left a slave
New day on the verge to find the gray
Floors swing and slope downhill to bring
Middle grounds set on wavering
Two sides to flip and coax a brink
Dealt an empty hand
Opposed to delete any bridge to stand
Polarized this side
Shades display this trade
Off to buy halfway
Games that bore my days
End of my phase today
I'm not willing to meet in the middle
End tragedy solve the riddle
And dissipate ideals of indecision pipe
Pipedreams like these will

Cease and die unleashed
Like my past removed replaced and now
My phases die this time
Gray fades to late
Phases die this time
Gray fades to late
My phases die this time
Gray fades to late
Phases die this time
Gray fades to late

Unveiled my mask
What's right not balanced
You'r tripped by intent to stretch
Searches coerce a mesh
But find no chance to clench against
Facts still remain unbalanced
If that equates to remaining stagnant
I'm no longer the same as the halfway days
No time delays

Cease and die unleashed
Like my past removed replaced and now
My phases die this time
Gray fades to late

Phases die this time
Gray fades to late
My phases die this time
Gray fades to late
Phases die this time
Gray fades to late

You wanted to know why I'm different
Why I refise to open my mind
Cause that relative stance is inadequate
To fulfill what i need inside
Many souls on the brink of collapse
Inside the midst of these so-called nightmares
So willing to embrace those pipedreams so lost
And neglecting their only real chance
So willing to hing in the balance
Your state us si desperate, so blank, so empty
And left with this notion that doesn't hold water or
weight
It's dark or it's light so decide and face
Dark
So decide and face
Light
So decide and face
Dark
So decide and face
Light
So decide