

Tal Bachman**"Paint a pretty picture"**

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Seven sins defiled my soul
Tied my tongue to throw unholy shame
Upon my frame

Deaf and dumb and almost blind
Withered and lame and slow of mind I cried
Deep down inside

My mind said life's a play
My heart said seize the day
I'll paint a pretty picture while I may

I cast off the scales of night
Crimson washed my garments white
And put me right

(Chorus)

The sacred cryptic code and key
Suddenly were revealed for me to see
Every mystery

(Chorus)

Today's my dying day
And soon I'll float away
I'll paint a pretty picture while I may

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