

Greyscale

"POLITE"

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Loaded with revelry, I lost my soul just a casualty.
...Forgot my faith, but just in case I'll pack away another
face.

Too much time to get in line said, "It 's so simple -
that's divine."

Captured free said, " Yes indeed, it's non-essentials
that we need."

Feeding while bleeding, I like what I'm eating.
Seething, breathing, but never ever needing
Screaming, crying she acts like she's dying.
Keep in mind she's so high that's she's flying

-- CHORUS --

Can't take my word, but
Can't take my word, but
Can't take my word, but she keeps on trying.

Tucked my fears away for years.
...Too much time for pointless tears.
Dropped my lines in plenty of time, even though she
isn't mine.
I'll walk away, so far away...
No room for heart today.
Captured free said, "Yes indeed, it's non-essentials
that we need."

chorus

Sequester the jester, 'cause I'd like to smile...
smile to test her, 'cause I've got awhile.
Ponder the reason -- suggesting treason,
keep in mind the time and the season.

Had my fill of being ill, sick and tired of all the thrill.
...Finished with my social skills, I'll lay them out on the
sill.
Too much time to get in line said, "It 's so simple -
that's divine."
Captured free said, "Yes indeed, it's non-essentials
that we need."

chorus

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