

Antimatter

"A Portrait Of The Young Man As An Artist"

Visit "[A Portrait Of The Young Man As An Artist](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Look at you all clutching your guitars
As if it makes a difference to who you really are
Does the picking of a string stop the ticking of the
clock?
When will this curtain fall?

How did you carve that psalms?
I'm sorry but your intellect is really not that sharp
You're drowning so you plagiarize what you wish to
become
A stone masquerade so cold

What's real about this story?
What's real?

Am I safe? Am I safe to be alone?
When all around are lost
Consumed by my indifference and left to count the
cost
Of all the bleeding hearts who suffered you because
you told them...
You told them you were someone

What's real about this story?
What's real about this picture?

Visit [Antimatter](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.