

# Utopia

## Tesseract

Broken mirror on the wall  
You give no reflection of me at all  
your wicked ways i won't understand intoxicating weaker men  
Rusting scissors in the drawer pull me closer to a life no more  
why am i so confused, unimpressed and unamused? No, something's not right  
Open your arms to the sky  
focus the light It's a combination of numbers  
oh and a set of missing keys  
I've been painting pictures but the colors disagree  
and bad things come in threes  
The wind is blowing  
I am falling through a hurricane  
as buildings tear up from the ground  
No way of knowing where I'm going  
circulating through the wildest night  
give in to these sudden urges for more something's not right  
Open your arms to the sky  
focus the light I've been, I've been painting pictures  
I can't, I just can't taste the freedom  
I've been, I've been painting pictures Stuck in a room full of voices  
Oh with nobody to be seen  
I can sense the danger as the colors now agree  
and the picture is obscene  
The wind is blowing  
I am falling through a hurricane  
as buildings tear up from the ground I can't, I just can't taste the freedom  
I've been, I've been painting pictures  
Tempted and enticed I neglected Eden  
You know that I can't, I just can't taste the freedom Give me forgiveness, total regression,  
remedy  
Double the vision, triple the tension, trickery  
Total division, given destruction, synergy  
Double the vision now  
Give me devotion, total remission, remedy  
Double the vision, triple the tension, trickery  
Total division, given destruction, synergy  
Give me devotion now  
Give me forgiveness, total regression, remedy  
Double the vision, triple the tension, trickery  
Total division, given destruction, synergy  
Double the vision now

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>