

## Redefine - 1/1

**Interprété par Incubus.**

Imagine your brain as a canister filled with ink  
Yeah, now think of your body as the pen where the ink resides  
Fuse the two; KAPOW! What are you now?  
You're the human magic marker  
Won't you please surprise my eyes?!  
It's in your nature, you can paint whatever picture you like  
No matter what Ted Koppel says on channel 4 tonight  
So modify this third rock from the sun  
By painting myriads of pictures with the colors of one

Refrain:

I'm sick of painting in black and white  
My pen is dry, now I'm uptight  
So sick of limiting myself to fit your definition  
I'm sick of painting in black and white  
My pen is dry, now I'm uptight  
So sick of limiting myself to fit your definition

Picture the scene, where whatever you thought  
Would, in the blink of an eye, manifest and become illustrated  
You'd be sure man that every line drawn  
Reflected a life that you loved  
Not an existence that you hated  
So, must we demonstrate that we can't get it straight?  
We've painted a picture, now we're drowning in the paint  
Let's figure out what the fuck it's about  
Before the picture we painted chews us up and spits us out

Refrain