

# Introspection

## MGMT

Glowing in the shadows  
Twisted in confusion  
Grazing in the meadows  
Voices in profusion  
Colors, thoughts, emotions  
Are trapped within the heart  
Feeling no emotions  
End without a start introspection, what am I really like inside?  
introspection, why have all the prophets lied?  
There's a season when I will find out where I am  
And there's a reason, and I will someday find the plan Striving for perfection  
And hiding when it comes  
Seeing its reflection  
And the fire it becomes  
Turning of the seasons  
And turning outside in  
Burning with the reasons  
Burning for revenge introspection, what am I really like inside?  
introspection, why have all the prophets lied?  
There's a season when I will find out where I am  
And there's a reason, and I will someday find the plan Tripled by the onslaught  
Speeding feud of time  
Dying by the unloved  
Of voices in the pride introspection, what am I really like inside?  
introspection, why have all the prophets lied?  
There's a season when I will find out where I am  
And there's a reason, and I will someday find the plan  
introspection, what am I really like inside?  
introspection, why have all the prophets lied?  
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Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>