

Innpeach "Fake Colors"

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(PT Lauren)

The knot's still tight , so am I
But the bitterness is about to die
It comes in all forms , shapes and sizes
Though not for me
My colors bright , it hurts the eye
On the second thought I can't deny
The bitterness of every climax , of the better earth
Yeah , what is it worth
Fake colors , they tell you that you are not blue
They give in every time for you
Someone is green while you're in love , when your
spirit's burning
Fake colors , they fuck you up for weeks
With what you hide from , what you seek
They're someone who loves you and me
It's very warm , even for me

The summer in my greenhouse , really
I'll never tear it down to pieces
I never will
Another day , another mess
Another try out to confess
The knot is in my head forever , I know I'm tight
It's not alright
So sorry , but black and white is weak
Oh yeah? Watch me as I turn the other cheek
But if you don't like me , then what's there to believe
Wake up man and close your eyes to see
That they fade out so damn easily
And nothing's real

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