

The Color Morale **"Resource: Recourse"**

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If you leave then we won't play,
For the walls will wash away the few...
And we'll stand displayed far past the expiration date,
For the stage we stand upon, Is so vaguely fake.

So why are we here, for the sake of the sound?
When the sound Is falling upon deaf ears, (upon deaf ears)!
So why are we here? Your faces are forward.
Focused on what you call frames,
So we'll offer up the canvas, to be left and un-obtained.
And If no one hears the sound was It there from the start?

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