

The Color Morale

"The Dying Hymn"

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So go ahead and turn away
See where it gets you in the long run.
I'm trying my hardest to grow
When it's embedded in your bones
It grows with.

Are we all punished for sins of fathers.
It seems so pointless to have an existence
In a world misused.

It seems so pointless to have an opinion
When yours is never true.

Just try to imagine
A life without love
But death has it's hold on us.
So think upon beauty
It's like painting a picture
When everything's shaded in grey
And even when we've been face to face
We have never seen eye to eye
So take a good look in mine
It's a window to a soul that knows not why.

You can't continue this direction
It's detours and dead ends.
Don't join this kind of company
Unless your joining to fight.
Fight for your life.

Losing the fight is getting knocked down and staying
there.

So why do I turn away it's getting me nowhere.
Nowhere in the long run

The world can't make you faithless when faith is first.
Where is your faith

