Trigger Point
"The Color Of Real"

Visit "The Color Of Real" on MotoLyrics.com

So I step off like a wounded child before you - I never
knew what it took to be real - Until I looked in your eyes,
Shattering
Myths about the lie - Then I crawl inside - Show me the
light and take away how it feels when they crucify me -
And I say - I know I'll make it
Through but it's hard to be real - But you show through
suffering your true colors - You're always standing tall
and though I try to be - I'm feeling
Weak because I stray from the tree - But what's it doing
here - Then I fall back into line - Where they hurt me - I
do my time over again but you
Can't - Where do you find the power - And I say - I know
I'll make it through but it's hard to be real - But you
show through suffering your true colors
Anyway - Take me alive oh they take me alive - And
they suck it out - And I say - I know it's hard to be real -
But your show your true colors anyway