

Freddy Mullins

"Colorblind"

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Colorblind to red
From all the ghosts up in her head
Sidewalk cracks to lead her home
To the place she's never known

She bites her lip to taste the blood
Cause it tastes like love
And all the memories serve to show
That love is hollow
She knows that love is hollow

Colorblind to blue
And all that she once saw in you
Time's just something she looks to kill

She burns the photos for the thrill

She bites her lip to taste the blood
Cause it tastes like love
And all the memories serve to show
That love is hollow
She knows that love is hollow

Colorblind to black
Cause she ain't coming back...

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