

The Colour Hurts

Curve

In amongst the beginning
The final curtain descends
The doorway to dating
Has revealed, it smells tense

The color hurts, in this last breath of sins
Why do you grow inside me
It smells of dew as if spirals to victory says
Why do you grow inside me

Leave me alone
I was doing okay before
But now you're here, hold my hand
Now you've won, I understand

Leave me alone
Oh leave me alone

It's a young world for the complex is a eternity

Sell me some rebirth (4x)