

Black And Red

Avail

Color yourself, color yourself black and red
And when you find life slow and simple
Then you've grown against the grain
But look at yourself, you've got your head held in your hands
There's proof you don't need to possess on command

You color yourself, color yourself bitter gray
In words you are outspoken, but too few hear what you say
You break yourself and still don't understand
Conditioned to compete whether you lose or if you win

Touch all you see - surround yourself
Color yourself, color yourself black and red
And when you find life slow and simple
Then you've grown against the grain
But look at yourself, you've got your head held in your hands
There's proof you don't need to possess on command