

Colors

Coheed and Cambria

I walk so tired, so opaque
His words, too many I can
Share our cultures casualty
Can't see the forest from the trees

We laugh at a time that came and went
Colors boast from the east sky, resting
Over nostalgia, we retract
And now is ours but the then we can't get back

And when the world comes crashing down
Don't make a move, don't make a sound
Just watch it fall, watch it come down
Feel it as it goes, does it feel good to let go

I lost myself along the way
Restless nights mixed with purposeless days
Counting forward, taking steps
To a better man, the one you can live with

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Full of color, all she's made of
Melancholy ways to count her scars
Her scars

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