

# 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)