

The Way It Is

Dead Moon

Maybe we were meant to be like a heartbeat turning black
Wasted like the colors mixed while thieves steal out the black
It's like a broken smile, a step apart that gives you style
It doesn't need explaining you know it's fall when it starts raining
It's just the way it is

Touching through an open flame and sparks begin to fly
Looking for another way but you can't help passing by
It's not your enemy, it's the sense somehow you won't be free
It's only rank and file, trampled love, and walking wild
It's just the way it is

Within the crystal pains that we shattered long ago
Alone with what remains it's hard to let you know
In a no-win fight, I guess two wrongs don't make a right
We're in the dash between the way we are and what we've been
It's just the way it is