

## ... Of Love and Colors

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People, all us fucked-up people  
What are we gonna do with ourselves?  
And our addictions  
And our desire to kill each other  
And special things, your own dreams?

People, all us fucked-up people  
Can't we see behind the pain of losing?  
I had a dream of love and colors  
And all the while it seemed real  
And in this dream, we were unique  
Couldn't it be?  
I wasn't cryin' before he died  
He died so young  
And I can't see you anymore  
'Cause there's no answers here  
There's no feeling

People, all us fucked-up people  
Can't we see beyond the pain of losing one another?  
I had this dream of trust and beauty  
And all the while, it seemed real  
And in this dream, we were not fighting  
Couldn't it be?  
You gave it up  
You lost your reason  
You never saw  
You are unique  
You spread your wings  
And cut 'em off  
You're only hurting

People, all our fucked-up smiles  
We quit dreaming long ago  
And our distrust  
And our addictions  
And our desire to kill each other  
Makes all the sense in the world  
You just fucked up for a moment  
You're only hurting

That's just like me  
That's just like me  
That's just like me

I had this dream of love and colors...