

Burn Victims

The Color Morale

They say the things that love you will never stay, is that really true?

I guess you made everyone leave before they could hurt you, but who taught this to you?

Hurting people will always be hurting people, it was you that made me me

Every storm made me soak to find strong roots, I am reminded, I am reminded

All my roots are starting to show yet I'm still trying to grow
And I am reminded, I am reminded there is still hope

And I hope one day you will understand pain is just a brand
I've given my life to keep it away from your skin
And I hope one day you will understand pain is never planned
And the start of a cycle is always the end when we are the victims

And that's how I know I need to write about this for you
The youth that never got told the truth
That's my problem, I've got intentions on both sides
Stitched together with lies and more songs left to write
Do things., write this time about how to untangle all the knots that we keep tied
My stomach is weak because you made me me and someone made you you
We are the victims and I am the hope

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When the start of the cycle is always the end when we are the victims

You, you are the victim and I am still learning that I can be the hope