

The Dying Hymn

The Color Morale

So go ahead and turn away
See where it gets you in the long run.
I'm trying my hardest to grow
When its embedded in your bones
It grows with.

Are we all punished
For sins of fathers.
It seems so pointless
To have an existence
In a world misused.

It seems so pointless
To have an opinion
When yours is never true.

Just try to imagine
A life without love
But death has its hold on us.

So think upon beauty
Its like painting a picture
When everything's shaded in grey
And even when we've been face to face
We have never seen eye to eye
So take a good look in mine
Its a window to a soul that knows not why.

You cant continue this direction
It's detours and dead ends.
Don't join this kind of company
Unless your joining to fight.
Fight for your life.

Losing the fight
Is getting knocked down
And staying there.

Losing the fight
Is getting knocked down
And staying there.

So why do I turn away
Its getting me nowhere.
Nowhere in the long run

Just try to imagine
A life without love
But death has its hold on us.

So think upon beauty
Its like painting a picture
When everything's shaded in grey
And even when we've been face to face
We have never seen eye to eye
So take a good look in mine
Its a window to a soul that knows not why.

The world can't make you faithless
When faith is first.

Where is your faith?