

Be Longing Always

The Color Morale

I've got my father's teeth
And my mother's bitemarks
We are all victims of consequence
And we can build it or tear it down
With the same two hands

We all fail
But we are not all failures
Predetermined to fail,
We don't have to live like this

You've lived your life in shame
Chasing what was too far away
It's not a contest
And love can't be won
You speak and you speak
But not in volumes to me
Broken homes pave the way
For twisted tongues

Broken homes
Pave the way for twisted tongues
We will not be forgotten
This will be the leech that I refuse to find a way to burn
'cause that would be too easy

I found a foothold in the faultline
There is always a voice
And it's always there
And this is what it says

"I still love you somehow"
"And I still love you somehow"

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You speak and you speak
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"I still love you...
I still love you somehow
I still love you somehow
I still love you somehow
And I always will"

You've got a tapeworm growing within your soul.
You're gonna have to dig it out through the heart.
Dig it out
Dig it out
Dig it out

I still love you somehow
And I still love you somehow