

Nerve Endings

The Color Morale

Dreams are forever reoccurring

And life is what happens when we can't fall asleep
We need to bear one another's burdens
Real family and friends will always stab you in the front
The end result is not one damned thing after another
It's one damned thing over and over
We are condemned and this is how we learn

Don't you see it's time to let go of everything
That's keeping us from the truth
Keeping me from you
So what good are all the pictures
If they have yet to gather flames
Keep your past in the past
And focus on what you don't want framed

Dreams are forever reoccurring

And life is what happens when we can't fall asleep
And dreams are the same thing as nightmares

Don't you see it's time to let go of everything
That's keeping us from the truth
Keeping me from you
So what good are all the pictures
If they have yet to gather flames
Keep your past in the past
And focus on what you don't want framed

Leave your past in the past
We don't have to keep our mistakes displayed

You are keeping me awake
Leave your past behind you

Dreams are forever reoccurring