

Saviorself

The Color Morale

I wish I had more time to sort out all of this inside my
mind

I only have one day

It's given at dawn and at dusk it gets taken away

I can't control what I think

So how can I control what I say

I don't know who I am at the moment and I can't pray

I can't pray for the answers anymore

I only have myself to blame for losing control

I've always needed something maybe I needed to be alone

And I don't need to be saved

I'm not saying that it's too late

But way too much has changed

You call it savior

And I call it a learned behavior

You call it the light I refuse to see

And I call it the mask I've seen underneath

Just do and say the same thing

No opinion preserved in stained glass holds more moral
truth to me

I only have myself to blame for losing control

I still need to be saved just not by you

I just need to be safe

But not by you

I only have myself to blame for losing control

I've always needed something maybe I needed to be alone