Colour

Waxwing

Its something we all say we want
Its something most will live without
Happy is what you make
Its up to you it's not my choice to make
I don't need that anymore
I'm older now I'm seeing clear
This is what I made
Its up to me it's not your choice to make
Its nothing that you want to hear
So listen up, make myself clear
Sacrifice is your savior
Its on the inside that you'll find it all
Not in the shit you bought at the shopping mall
Its learning how to give with your selfish bones

Everything I say is free, I aint nobody's property
The greatest thing on Earth
When you feel it running down the back of your spine you'll kno
w
Nobody can take what everybody owns

The skys on fire its burning you alive
With your jealousy
You can take and you take
Your left with nothing but your misery

Even seeing everything that you've done
Won't make you stop being who you've always been
Even seeing everything that you've become
Won't make you admit that you have been wrong

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