

Colors of Death

Grip Inc.

being used, but never forgiven
being pushed out, then pulled
right back in
how can I run, when you pull my
strings
self deception wrapped
in the colors of death living a life behind curtains and
fear
confidence sparks the colors of
death
opportunity barks from a snake's
gaping mouth
blind eyes wide open, I walk
onward to young to die
purile killer
the colors of death time passed slowly, every second
a struggle
control of destiny slips away
initiations taking all chances
consequences cut out, I get
sucked in

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