

Prey For Me

The Color Morale

When you are changing the life you know,
this can be oh so hard to face.

But what's worse is regret that one day you'll wake up.

Pretending to love someone before you love yourself. When will our hearts be free?

Because our ribs are cages. Where do I belong when everything I've loved has come and gone?

Where do I belong when even my own shadow leaves me when darkness comes? There's got to be a crack in everything.

Otherwise, a light could never find its way in. Years of love are lost in the hatred of a moment.

You'll never know what it's worth until it's a memory, so you should own it.

One person's insecurity can become a reality

for someone else when we use each other to find love in ourselves. When will our hearts be free?

Because our ribs are cages. Where do I belong when everything I've loved has come and gone?

Where do I belong when even my own shadow leaves me when darkness comes? When will our hearts be free? Cause our ribs are cages. Where do I belong when everything I've loved has come and gone?

Where do I belong when even my own shadow leaves me when darkness comes?

When darkness comes, when darkness comes, what do I need?

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