Hold On Pain Ends

The Color Morale

And sometimes the most beautiful pain in life
Is the kind you can't disguise or hide
And the hard truth about life
If I'm not allowed to give up on mine
You are not allowed to not even tryOne day at a time you'll have to remake
The same decision as the one I made last nightYou and I have already started to die
And now that I understand, why I've never felt quite so alive
And I feel like I've sang about scars a hundred times
But for the record I've found the reason for mineAnd sometimes we need to find a reason
For the pain in our own lives
Mine was you and I promise this song
Is a place for the truth
We can't keep hiding and hurting
I know I've tried toOne day at a time we just might have to remake
The decision every day for the rest of lifeYou and I have already started to die
And now that I understand, why I've never felt quite so alive
And I feel like I've sang about scars a hundred times
But for the record I've found the reason for mineAnd for the record, I'm in California still writing one day at a time
And for the record, I refuse to be ashamed of all my scars
You and I are both the sameWe've already cheated death so many times
If we're going to die, why not cheat it again tonight?You and I have already started to die
And now that I understand, why I've never felt quite so alive
And I feel like I've sang about scars a hundred times
But for the record I've found the reason for mine

Songwriters
Rapp, Garret Allen / King, Devin RobertPublished by
Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/