

Fauxtographic Memory

The Color Morale

There are things that I'm dying to tell you
About things that are killing me to say
I know that I don't want to lose you
But we both know I'll push you away
Fauxtographic memory, a mind that's still developing
I turn my back on all I see cause everything feels make believe
You tried to stay, I made you leave and made the world give up on me
I can't accept reality cause everything feels make believe
I keep swallowing the hell so you don't stomach it
From what it's like to be around someone that lives like this
I keep losing sleep in beds still made from soaking sheets
And I'm still haunted by the ghosts of people still breathing
I already hate the words, they're not a thing we even share
Stop looking for a metaphor, it isn't there
Fauxtographic memory, a mind that's still developing
I turn my back on all I see cause everything feels make believe
You tried to stay, I made you leave and made the world give up on me
I can't accept reality cause everything feels make believe
You're wasting away
You'll have to learn to love within
You'll have to learn to live without
You're wasting away
You'll have to learn to love within
You'll have to learn to live without
You're wasting away
Fauxtographic memory, a mind that's still developing
I turn my back on all I see cause everything feels make believe
You tried to stay, I made you leave and made the world give up on me
I can't accept reality cause everything feels make believe

Songwriters

ERIK RON, GARRET RAPP, AARON SAUNDERS

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