A Sponge In the Ocean

The Color Morale

I believe in souls and I prefer semi-controlled.
When I am at this world alone,
When I am at this world alone,
I play a false god
And draw shame to the throne.They say the best things come to those who wait,
For you to change them wait.
And they say the best things come
To those who will wait,
For you to change.
They know they know it exists,
But if they can't see it or touch it, it's fake.
Why am I here,
Why am I here?
So long, so long for holding in,
We're told, we're told the dirt that we throw
Will some day come back times ten
And cover us all.Those who deserve love the least need it the most.
They say the best things come to those who wait,
I have been waiting and I am not hearing a thing,
Hearing a thing from you.So long, so long for holding in,
We're told, we're told the dirt that we throw
Will some day come back times ten
And cover us all.
Those who deserve love the least need it the most.
This world reminds me that some day I won't need my skin.
Oh my God, why am I here,
Why am I here?
This is something we're born with.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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