Trail Of Blood

The Color Morale

There's nothing like a trail of blood to find your way back home
And nothing feels as cold inside as heaven down below
I've been lost and never found, afraid to speak the truth out loud
With empty hands I came into this world, I'll leave just the sameDeath, you cannot take me, you've tried and failed before
With everything so deafening, each breath worth fighting for
I refuse to be your casualty cause pain has its reward
No longer trapped in agony, you cannot take me, I survive the stormIs hell a place or just a word, because as far as I can see
They both feel like one in the same, so which do I believe?
Some days we feel everything and others not at all
Do I cave beneath the weight or rise above it all?Death, you cannot take me, you've tried and failed before
With everything so deafening, each breath worth fighting for
I refuse to be your casualty cause pain has its reward
No longer trapped in agony, you cannot take me, I survive the stormMaybe that's the hell I'm living
Battles between where I'm numb or I'm feeling
Remember when we filled our lives
With the will to fucking liveDeath, you cannot take me, you've tried and failed before
With everything so deafening, each breath worth fighting for
I refuse to be your casualty cause pain has its reward
No longer trapped in agony, you cannot take me, I survive the stormThere's nothing like a trail of blood to find your way back home
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Songwriters
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