

# Learned Behavior

## The Color Morale

We are the same disease  
One way too old  
One way too young to treat  
Our feet stuck in the same concrete  
We just want to be free Aren't you sick of knowing that you could truly be  
Something that stays and makes a difference before it leaves  
Aren't you sick of hearing all the pain in me  
Aren't you sick of being sick from the same disease Come to me with anything that you'll ever need  
Come to me when you're rebuilding  
Sometimes it's good to build up walls, not to keep anyone out  
But to see who cares enough to knock them down  
We can start again  
With our names written in new cement  
We can write the date  
Right after we dig ourselves out of the messes we've made  
You'll never know  
What you have until it's gone  
Through hell for you Come to me with anything that you'll ever need  
Come to me when you're rebuilding  
Sometimes it's good to build up walls, not to keep anyone out  
But to see who cares enough to knock them down You'll never stop making mistakes  
But if you learn from them you will never make the same ones twice  
Next time there may be no next time  
Come to me with anything that you'll ever need  
Come to me when you're rebuilding  
Sometimes it's good to build up walls, not to keep anyone out  
But to see who cares enough to knock them down  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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