

# Curve, The Colour Hurts

In mongst the beginning  
The final curtain descends  
The doorway to dating  
Has revealed, it smells tense  
The colour hurts, in this last breath of sins  
Why do you grow inside me  
It smells of dew as if spirals to victory says  
Why do you grow inside me  
Leave me alone  
I was doing okay before  
But now you're here, hold my hand  
Now you've won, I understand  
The colour hurts, in this last breath of sins  
Why do you grow inside me  
It smells of dew as if spirals to victory says  
Why do you grow inside me  
Leave me alone  
Ohh leave me alone  
It's a [...] world for the complex is a [...] of sins  
The colour hurts, in this last breath of sins  
Why do you grow inside me  
It smells of dew as if spirals to victory says  
Why do you grow inside me  
Sell me some rebirth [repeat 4]