

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]