

# Dead Moon, The Way It Is

Maybe we were meant to be like a heartbeat turning black  
Wasted like the colors mixed while thieves steal out the black  
It's like a broken smile, a step apart that gives you style  
It doesn't need explaining you know it's fall when it starts raining  
It's just the way it is

Touching through an open flame and sparks begin to fly  
Looking for another way but you can't help passing by  
It's not your enemy, it's the sense somehow you won't be free  
It's only rank and file, trampled love, and walking wild  
It's just the way it is

Within the crystal pains that we shattered long ago  
Alone with what remains it's hard to let you know  
In a no-win fight, I guess two wrongs don't make a right  
We're in the dash between the way we are and what we've been  
It's just the way it is