

# Figure Four, True Colors

Don't tell me you

have bravery if  
you haven't felt this thing called fear.  
Now is the time to attack and I won't look back.  
I'll fight this war.  
To face my fears.  
Where is the war.  
In my mind my flesh and in my soul.  
I fight the lies they put against me  
and they're left exposed with  
their true colors in the light.  
Nothing you can say could take what's inside.