

# Colour Of Fire, Hatemail

Retrace your steps, to when we first met.  
I want that arrogance back  
I'm tiring of this stammer, stalling my replies.  
There's a lesson to be learned.  
Sometimes just hold it in don't cry out.  
Keep that something up your sleeve,  
Save some aces, hold some back there

Your poison pen writes hatemail on my day.  
It's leaking ink, I will melt, This promise is broken.  
I will fake my dying wish, a treacherous lie.

A host am I, to a pinching vice.  
I bleed crimson tears of ethanol,  
concentrated alcohol, that soak back in  
(That soak back in)

Your poison pen writes hatemail on my day.  
It's leaking ink, I will melt, This promise is broken.  
I will fake my dying wish, a treacherous lie.

There's a passion on this page,  
A fuckin' outcry trapped in sentence.  
Hidden up where you can't reach,  
We hold the hand that can't be beaten

Your Poison pen writes hatemail on my day,  
Its leaking ink, I will melt, This affair is open,  
I will face my final fear, We'll spread this desire...