Figure Four, True Colors

Don't tell me you

have bravery if you haven't fell 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.