

The sky used to be bluer, and I hate it
Bright colors gone - the ones we thought we hated.
Replaced by our futures painted in neutrals,
And we live life like viewers, gears stuck in neutral.
Cause I've been like this for a while now,
Can't remember when I got up to turn the lights down
And if god exists, I can't make myself believe that
Heaven and hell are the only ways we'll still last
'Cause it's a polarized world set in black and white
But we're all dressed in grey, and can't tell wrong from right.
And we adhere to our morals like glue
When we're all just as amoral as we knew
And there can't be a future when we don't see the same view,
Can't be survivors 'cause those are just the rules
And the horizon's too far for some, invisible to some others
And we're all just too lost now to look at one another.
And sky blue's not the same as the crayon anymore
And we're too far gone to play god anymore.