

## Call "Blood Red"

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Did we ask for trouble  
When we asked for breath  
A silent witness put to the test  
In a frozen moment  
An offering made  
Foreign rumors live to this day  
Do you feel protected  
Inside white walls  
A world neglected heads for a fall  
A fate suspended  
Each day is a gift  
A world offended - god, wha tis this  
He says, "we'll walk in the front door  
And proudly raise our heads"  
I say man you must be joking  
Our hands are covered in blood red  
You've got a way that's easy  
The territory's marked  
Hurl us backwards - back to the start  
A cool deception  
A gifted tongue  
Nations falling down, down, down  
He says, "we'll walk in the front door  
And proudly raise our heads"  
I say you must be foolin'  
Our hands are covered in blood red  
I see you standing  
Beneath the tree  
Your hands uplifted, on bended knee  
In a fateful hour  
You hear another voice  
I must remember what was my choice  
He says, "i am the one  
The one for you."  
A look in your eyes can tell me  
What to do  
I feel ecstatic  
I feel tranformed  
More than conquered down to the bone  
He says, "we'll walk in right through heaven's door  
And proudly raise our heads"  
I say man you must be dreaming

Our hands are covered blood red

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