

Killing Joke "Seeing Red"

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They're dropping bombs again
And they're doing it in your name
All the rational commentaries
In the papers that I read

Marmalade and buttered toast
And the smell of Sunday roast
Kiss the arse of Uncle Sam
Oh, to be an Englishman

When you hear the sound of warning
When the only color is red, red, red, red
When you hear the sound of warning
When the only color is red sky in the morning
Everywhere I'm seeing red, red, red, red, red, red,
red, red

Dawn brings a day of hell
How is that we pawn and sell
A single magpie in a tree
One for sorrow, one for me

Kick it off the cliff I said
Now the line fucks up my head
Too late to change this mode
Break all my moral codes

When you hear the sound of warning
When the only color is red, red, red, red
When you hear the sound of warning
When the only color is red sky in the morning
Everywhere I'm seeing red, red, red, red, red, red,
red, red

Running from myself again
And all I feel is shame
It doesn't matter where I go
Everywhere still looks the same

This sense of emptiness
As we create this mess
Self-destructive tendencies

Of what you mean to me

When you hear the sound of warning
When the only color is red, red, red, red
When you hear the sound of warning
When the only color is red sky in the morning
Everywhere I'm seeing red, red, red, red, red, red,
red, red

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