

## Red Day

### "Blues And Stars"

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I've been feeding on this dream for a long time  
Of golden days and velvet nights  
I've been living in a city that doesn't exist  
Searched for paradise, but all I found was this

Ooh, the hills are on fire  
Ooh, the valley is dry  
I sold my soul for a pocket full of gold  
And I still can't get by

We come for the glory, we come for the fame  
We cannot resist it, like moths to a flame  
And most will get nothing but addictions and scars  
Blues and stars

I've been craving a life that is so rich and sweet  
More than a taste could almost make me sick  
I was never so hungry, never so poor  
When life gets this hard, I only want it more

Ooh, the hills are on fire  
Ooh, the valley is dry  
I sold my soul for a pocket full of gold  
And I still can't get by

We come for the glory, we come for the fame  
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It can be heaven  
Or it can be hell  
It's all who you know  
It's all what you sell

We come for the glory, we come for the fame  
We cannot resist it, like moths to a flame  
And most will get nothing but addictions and scars  
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