

Speedealer "Days Of Red"

Visit "[Days Of Red](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Air is hot with revolution, brilliant as a fire-ball
October is cold, our passion enflamed
Days of red, days of blood

Nowhere to run, no where to hide
No way, no how, to try and stay alive

Silent scope, my target nears
My bead is drawn, my aim is true
Broke the line, cracked their spines
A reign to last one-thousand years

Running for your life, getting nowhere, they got you on
your knees
No light at the end of the tunnel, no escape, no
reprieve

Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide, no way, no how, to try
and stay alive

The revolution is a means to and end
The sickle swings reaping crops of dead
Hammers are falling, they're smashing the bones
Necks will be strung, heads will roll

Ready, aim

Nowhere to hide

Visit [Speedealer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.