

# Motograter

## "Red"

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In the valley of light, there's dust  
In the glory of pain, there's life  
In the bellies of pigs, we rot  
In the gullet of worms, we die

The engines turning and salvations growing dim  
And all I see, and all I see is red  
My stomachs burning and the venoms soaking in  
And it's all I feel, and all I feel is red

In the stories of time, we're lost  
In the glories of rage, we fly  
On the shackles that bind, there's rust  
In the echoes of hell, we fly

The engines turning and salvations growing dim  
And all I see, and all I see is red  
My stomachs burning and the knives just digging in  
And it's all I know, and all I know is red

Red  
Red  
Red  
RED  
RED

Needles and pins needles and pins  
Needles and pins needles and pins  
Needles and pins needles and pins  
Needles and pins

The engines turning and salvations growing dim  
And all I see, and all I see is red  
My stomachs burning and the venoms soaking in  
And it's all I feel, and all I feel is red

Red  
Red  
Its all red  
Red  
Red

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