

Naked Music NYC

"Red"

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I pass on through
I blend with the avenue
I could be you
Or someone you used to know
Avoiding the eyes
It's safer to look away
Trapped in a cage
Strapped to a hand grenade
Blown
Hollowed hearts
Faded dreams
The bus is full
I cannot see
And I want to fly
See the world open wide
Sing the song, we all get along
We right the wrong, we all see beyond
But no...
The city's broke
We burned her down
I watch the smoke
Settle to the ground
Minding my own
People they come and go
The melting pot
I think that you're hot enough
To blow up in my face
The anger builds
The wound exposed
Overfilled
Will soon explode
And I want to fly
See the world open wide
Sing the song, we all get along
We right the wrong, we all see beyond
But no...
The city's broke
We burned her down
I watch the smoke
Settle to the ground
The city's broke

The dam's a bust
The fire's might
Engulfing us
The sun lays down
His weary head
And violently
The sky falls to
Red

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