

# Beth Crowley, Red

Red is the new dawn,  
red is the fall leaves,  
red is the anger  
at the lies you made me believe.

And I said we're coming, we're coming,  
we're coming, we're coming,  
we're coming, we're coming,  
we're coming, we're coming.

Cut me open and I still bleed red.  
Do your best to get inside my head.  
Cuz I'm gonna make you remember my name  
and I'll be the last one you ever betray.  
Just wait, you'll be seeing red.

I am the lightening,  
I am the rain storm,  
I am a soldier and  
I am marching into war.

And I said we're coming, we're coming,  
we're coming, we're coming,  
we're coming, we're coming,  
we're coming, we're coming.

Cut me open and I still bleed red.  
Do your best to get inside my head.  
Cuz I'm gonna make you remember my name  
and I'll be the last one you ever betray.  
Just wait, you'll be seeing red.

I have worn so many faces,  
hiding in plain sight.  
Your downfall.

Cut me open and I still bleed red.  
Do your best to get inside my head.  
Cuz I'm gonna make you remember my name  
and I'll be the last one you ever betray.  
Just wait, you'll be seeing red.