

# Redlightmusic, Terrified

Little bits of anxiety, forming slowly  
Reds, greens, blues, all the rainbow hues  
Riding on the crescendo of their fears  
And all that's left is their tears

Here they come, on the run  
Terrified, they know not what they've done  
Scenes of death, you know the rest  
Terrified they know not where they are

And I want you to know  
All you have to do is ask and I will forgive you  
If you believe  
It's going to work itself out

Eyes stare wide as their life slides by  
Terrified, they see now what they've done  
Hatred sings, with the pain it brings  
Terrified they know now where they are

And I want you to know  
All you have to do is ask and I will forgive you  
If you believe  
It's going to work itself out