

Under The Weather, Bleed Red

You don't need to follow me
To see how lonely and f**ked up life can be
don't need to live another year
to see everyone losing to their fears

I'm so sick of being sad
it's so cool to be sad these days

Don't feel sorry for me
I feel sorry for you
think you control fear
but fear's controlling you

Don't need to wait until we're dead
to figure out that everyone bleeds red

it's so easy to complain
it's so easy to point the blame
it's so easy to run away

To live me must die well
I can live I can live
Can you say the same for yourself