

Crimson Kiss

10 Years

Too late. I was seperating sides
. As we try... to tame our tongues
 Don't beg the question
Let's black out the sun and the sky and paint the town red tonight to feel alive
 We will be kings and queens
 Your creator blow me away
 I am your loaded gun
 Your creator blow me away
 You are my chosen one
Out of your minds; starving this hunger inside
 Invisible as a light
 Chasing the rising lines to feel alive
Your disease cures me Your creator blow me away
 I am your loaded gun
 Your creator blow me away
You are my chosen one I was seperating sides
 Unite
 Your creator blow me away
 I am your loaded gun
 Your created blow em away
 You are my chosen one

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