

# A Canorous Quintet, Red

Trust! The blind man leads the way  
A burnt out candle in the hand  
Chasing for eternity nevermore  
Pleased with being lost forever  
The touch on your face, it's lost  
Too weak, too afraid to find salvation  
Liquid illusions all that is seen  
Believe in easy dreams. You can have it all!  
Thoughts becomes to real, the end is hear!  
Sun moon nothing's left to see  
Stars all surrounding us  
As we enter into endless night  
It burns inside, tear it apart  
Leave it all, face grim reality  
Shed a tear for the lost  
Weakness lies in trust  
And the foolish await the arrival  
Castle of promises imprisoned  
Don't believe the words!  
[Repeat verse 3]  
[\*] red is the colour of our dreams  
Our blood, our life, our night  
When all ends up darkened  
Red is the colour of our dreams  
Our blood, our life. Our night  
I'm bleeding to death, red  
[Repeat verse 4]  
[\*repeat]