

# ...And You Will Know Us By The Trail Of Dead, B

You wanna fight?  
You wanna scream?  
Knowing this is all a dream  
Because all you see is blood

You're in fear  
You're in denial  
You better take care  
Because all you see is blood rites

You look into the mirror  
Then you step into the mirror  
Then you falling through the mirror  
All is blind  
It's blinding your life

This fear is going after me  
So bright I can barely see  
Is this all just in my head  
I look around and see that  
Everything is turning red

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You wanna scream?  
Knowing this is all a dream  
Because all you see is blood