...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

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