

Visqueen, Red Blood Blue

Black flower day
because you're just not built that way
finding sentimental value in a time
Not much to say
because you're just not built that way,
finding sentimental value in a time

When you loved me before
red blood turned to blue
Like a close shave from a cold grave
Will you love me before red blood turns to blue?

Assembly day
but you're just not built to stay,
finding temporary value in my time
Not much to say
because you're just not built that way,

finding sentimental value in a time
When you loved me before
red blood turned to blue
Like a close shave from a cold grave
Will you love me before red blood turns to blue?