

Apoptygma Berzerk, Deep Red

Deep red is blurring my eyes
I'll wait in the closet until tonight
I want you to explain your feelings for me
The blade on your skin is what matters to me
I will wait for you to scream and shout
But you open your mouth, the blood runs out...

The knife cuts through her skin
And your heart starts beating faster
You feel the pressure within
As you look into her eyes...