

# Blood Red Shoes, Light It Up

Got a feeling it's a fever it's a fire  
Talking trouble take it down into the wire  
Once chance two chance  
It's a lie  
It's old and old and old and worn out  
Light it up for real and watch it work a way  
Got no memory of ever being made  
We'll take heart, take heart anyway  
Your own, your own, your own are not now  
Light it up  
Light it up  
Taking comfort in the promises of pride  
A blade incision it will never help decide  
We're growing up, growing out of life  
It won't, it won't, it won't fit anyone  
Got a feeling it's a fever it's a fire  
Marking territory a faction for a fight  
Take heart, take heart 'cos it's lie  
it's old, it's old, it's old and worn out  
it's old, it's old and worn out  
Light it up  
Light it up  
Light it up for real  
Light it up and we'll see  
Light it up  
Light it up for real  
Light it up and we'll see  
Light it up  
Light it up  
Light it up  
Light it up for real  
Light it up and we'll see  
Light it up  
Light it up for real  
Light it up and we'll see  
Light it up