

Fear Of God, Red To Grey

She
calls out
to
you

From
behind
sin's
doorway

Her 13 years have left her so calloused so diseased...

Oh
still
she's
begging
you

Like you wish your daughter would...
Half a world away

Betrayal
fills
her
eyes

It's the sick of the unkind years...
And scars start to form

A
tangled
web
of Shame

Across her bleeding, tortured flesh...
And you want more

to take her down with you,
beneath the crimson tide.
Slip...silently...under...the...water
(remember no pain) Lost in the rapture
You're running fast from the past
But it's freeze framed...you can't see what's beyond.
Her voice keeps echoing...your name...you keep remembering.

The world so cold to you
You get what you gave
The world so cold it's
true
When the red...turns...to...grey

Chorus:
When she's on her knees...she's saying a prayer for me
And through the frenzied feed...she's saying a prayer for me
And though the waiting tide offered sanctuary...I know
She's saying a prayer for me
She just needed...someone to love her...
She just needed a kind word...

Crawling, calling across memories.
Torture you.