

Full Devil Jacket, Blue Green Day

Into the darkness we run
See their faces full of blood
Take this bread from
Take this rib from me

Blue green day, no need for tomorrow
And you face the face that you could not face at the bottom

Holes are growing deeper still
Cannot find the space to fill
Take this bread from
Take this rib from me

Blue green day, no need for tomorrow
And you face the face that you could not face at the bottom

I know you can't believe
I feel I've been deceived

No need for tomorrow
And you face the face that you could not face at the bottom

That man he'd pay just to feel your soul up
He's got a burning way and he wants to make you give up

It's a blue green day