

# Madder Mortem, Ruby Red

Send him from this land, he's bleeding  
A display of pain worn as a crown

Are you strong?  
Are you worthy?

Are you pure?  
Are you clean and wholesome?

In his face the plea of mercy  
Like a child corroding to a man

While the blood still flows he is enchanted  
Ruby red, the streak of hidden malice hides the smile

Are you strong?  
Are you worthy?

Are you pure?  
Are you clean and wholesome?

Oh, there's cancer?  
Oh, there's mistrust?  
Burn and cut, burn and cut

There's nothing  
There's nothing here  
There was nothing before  
You don't know this

Life can take you far, but this is further  
Once the lie is in, will he prove worth it?  
Know

(So we all give in)

No defence will stand through pity  
Powerless, kneeling before the bleeding heart