

Pati Yang, Red Hot Black

Is that you name
The lone stars crave
In Red Hot Black
On naked arms
in solid smoke
I recognize
The burning face I used to love
Look what you did to me
I am not the woman I used to be
I am chasing tales of the past
The only treasure that doesn't last
And it's you I looked up to
You always knew
How to turn the truth into your enemy
You leave the trace
Encrypted Ash
To give me sense
Wake up and walk
In shallow Arms I look for peace
And find despair
Look what you did to me...