

Redlightmusic, Terrified

Little bits of anxiety, forming slowly
Reds, greens, blues, all the rainbow hues
Riding on the crescendo of their fears
And all that's left is their tears

Here they come, on the run
Terrified, they know not what they've done
Scenes of death, you know the rest
Terrified they know not where they are

And I want you to know
All you have to do is ask and I will forgive you
If you believe
It's going to work itself out

Eyes stare wide as their life slides by
Terrified, they see now what they've done
Hatred sings, with the pain it brings
Terrified they know now where they are

And I want you to know
All you have to do is ask and I will forgive you
If you believe
It's going to work itself out