

Renfue, Redemption

Come enter into this mind of plot-thickened hopes
With stained photographs lying against cold walls
And these broken chairs enter into reality
Of deadly cinematic, it's casualty
With winding roads of redemption
Leads me to believe
With true colors shown
It appears to me
The past is where it needs to be
Let her play the role of strength and understanding
With closet doors locked behind the agony of denial
Come forward; let's drive away from here
From it all and so I say
With winding roads of redemption
Leads me to believe
With true colors shown
It appears to me
The past is where it needs to be
I wanna go with you so don't go without me