

# Under The Weather, Bleed Red

You don't need to follow me  
To see how lonely and f\*\*ked up life can be  
don't need to live another year  
to see everyone losing to their fears

I'm so sick of being sad  
it's so cool to be sad these days

Don't feel sorry for me  
I feel sorry for you  
think you control fear  
but fear's controlling you

Don't need to wait until we're dead  
to figure out that everyone bleeds red

it's so easy to complain  
it's so easy to point the blame  
it's so easy to run away

To live me must die well  
I can live I can live  
Can you say the same for yourself