

## It Is Happening Again

### Blood Red Shoes

The repetition is killing us, killing us  
We made a story and it wore off, it wore off  
So what is this?  
My head spins

The air's getting thick now and I can't breathe  
The words aren't coming so easily  
The air's getting thick now and I can't breathe  
The words aren't coming so easily

Oh no, oh no  
Everybody out, everybody out of here  
I can't stand it  
Everybody out, everybody out of here

A broken mind, a fit of rage, a fit of rage  
We tried our best, but nothing came, nothing came  
So what is this?  
I feel nothing

The air's getting thick now and I can't breathe  
The words aren't coming so easily  
The air's getting thick now and I can't breathe  
The words aren't coming so easily

Oh no, oh no  
Everybody out, everybody out of here  
I can't stand it  
Everybody out, everybody out of here