

## Keeping It Close

## Blood Red Shoes

We'll make a scratch with fingernails  
Until it's all gone  
Pulling at every thread,  
Stuck in the backroom  
So who's had enough?  
Who's had enough?  
You lose some  
You laugh  
Who's had enough?  
We'll make this the last breath of air now

Burning your hands  
Was it worth waiting for?  
Screaming to you  
Crawling in your dirt  
Burning your hands  
Was it worth waiting for?  
Screaming to you  
Crawling in your dirt

Break the bones you call your own  
Lost a place to call your home  
Break the bones you call your own  
Lost a place to call your home

Burning your hands  
Was it worth waiting for?  
Screaming to you  
Crawling in your dirt  
Burning your hands  
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