

## Seeing Red

Entombed

I'm seeing red  
It helps me see things straight  
I'm doing everything  
For the purpose of improvement  
Don't ask me why  
Cuz it don't faze me one iota  
I'm the alpha and omega  
The beginning and the end

It's just the warm up for the work ahead  
Food for my mind, emotionally seared  
Beckons as big as an atomic-bomb  
Wipe off my cosmetic tears  
I'm seeing red

I open my eyes  
It roots me to the spot  
So young at heart  
Independant in thought and mind  
Test my nerves  
I'm doing this for kicks  
And it gives me everything  
That is here for me to find

Don't ask me when I began to hate  
Cuz I don't recall a time I didn't  
Am I the only one of my kind?  
No!!!!?

And who is not a parasite?  
Can you name me just one?  
I see your eyes and I know for a fact  
I'm not your only son