

## Hope Street

### Flood Of Red

I'm sitting outside in the dark,  
Don't you see everyone is a ghost outside now.  
You worked up now, your heart pounds,  
Too scared to hunt a ghost.  
I'll leave it peaceful now.

Stranger, Strange you are.  
There's nothing that I can do for you now.  
Only the heartless will leave here tonight. (could be wrong)

He's forcing it out, and I'm forcing it out,  
(something) in a mothers voice,  
Come closer now, come closer now,  
And I'll take you away from this noise.

Stranger, Strange you are.  
There's nothing that I can do for you now.  
There's no hope on hope street now.  
Only the heartless will leave here tonight.

This is how it feels to be a ghost inside of their own skin,  
Too scared to run.

Oh, there's nothing that I can do for you now.  
Only the heartless will leave here tonight.  
Leaving here, tonight.