

If I Shouted Would You Listen

Flood Of Red

Breaking the old and exaggerating the new, with all your hopes pinned up against your notice board.
Something inside gave away and there was nothing left.
Something inside gave away, there was nothing, so groundless, no steady walkway.
Theres been forms that we must ruthlessly drive out using every means at our own disposal.
Dont use the mirror it will only to teach to you look from the outside.
Where's your motivation?
When thats whats real there is no feeling of truth.
Your truth awoke emotion and was transmitted through the air, listen to the stereo they scream out the words they live by everyday.
Close your eyes and absorb the piece that makes you feel alive.
Its time to take your heart down from the rack this time and give it one last shot for old times sake