

Red

Motograter

In the valley of light, there's dust In the glory of pain, there's life
In the bellies of pigs, we rot In the gullet of worms,
we die

The engines turning and salvations growing dim And all I see, and all I see is red
My stomachs burning and the venoms soaking in
And it's all I feel, and all I feel is red

In the stories of time, we're lost In the glories of rage, we fly
On the shackles that bind, there's rust In the echoes of hell,
we fly

The engines turning and salvations growing dim And all I see, and all I see is red
My stomachs burning and the knives just digging in
And it's all I know, and all I know is red

Needles and pins needles and pins Needles and pins needles and pins
Needles and pins needles and pins Needles and pins

The engines turning and salvations growing dim And all I see, and all I see is red
My stomachs burning and the venoms soaking in
And it's all I feel, and all I feel is red

Red Red Its all red Red Red