

Red has taken us over
Reach in and steal whatever we can
So this is the feeling of power
Who can we break to stay at the top?

Hearts of stone will always be shattered
Turns around
Eyes of greed will always go blindly
Turns around

Feel the blood trickle down your back
You turn around and they're daring you to react
So this is the feeling of power
Who can we break to stay at the top?

Hearts of stone will always be shattered
Turns around
Eyes of greed will always go blindly
Turns around
Threads of silk will someday grow tattered
Turns around
Few will learn what really matters