

So many reasons why one should never entertain the taste of the red  
A cry for a life of innocence is key to her head  
Keep running back to kill because it might make it easier  
A fear that keeps you chained down to the ritual adhere  
You're a slave born into a dark world of disease  
A slave that's longing for a rich way

Learning to love a disaster  
Direct your soul in the essence of light  
To draw the blood of the master  
Flee  
The stains on your wings now carry the fray

Tell that she  
Embraced the glory vengeance brings  
Hold, curl in tight  
Illuminate the light

Punish me, punish me  
An eye for an eye, an eye for the wicked  
Just the sight of me  
Your cold intention, burn intuitions  
But with a smile on his face  
Exist like you can last within this wretched place  
So please forgive what I've become

Learning to love a disaster  
Direct your soul in the essence of light  
To draw the blood of the master  
Flee  
The stains on your wings now carry the

Coldest zeal  
Extracted from the omen's life  
One steady hand in victory  
Darkness weeps  
As love informs under a pure and present night  
Point from the eye, endure the way

So many reasons why one should never entertain the taste of scarlet  
Scarlet

So many reasons why one should never entertain the taste of the red  
A cry for a life of innocence is key to

Learning to love a disaster  
Direct your soul in the essence of light  
To draw the blood of the master  
Flee  
The stains on your wings now carry the fray