

## In The Red

Sarah Fimm

I'm kind of in a watercolor wasteland  
The place you go to bow and pay the toll  
A never-ending system of abrasions  
Only there to control

The way you suck me up into a nightmare  
The dirty way you cut me with a smile  
I hate to admit how I love when you give it to me.

In the red  
Crying out  
At the edge  
Looking down

Every single minute takes an hour  
When you're in the power of the beast  
There's hate breeding hatred inside of my head  
And there's not that much left to be said

In the red  
Crying out  
At the edge  
Looking down

When you've fallen below all the shit you've been fed  
And you feel like your gonna go mad  
Then you know you have come out alive more than dead