Your lips are red My face is red from reading your red lips My hands are black My hands are black inside this downtown taxi cab This city's red This city's red from riding us into the ground This city's black This city's black from all the ashes in downtown Ashes in downtown, ashes in downtown My face is drawn My face is drawn on with this number two pencil Your face is drawn Your face is drawn from drawing words right from my lips Words right from my lips, words right from my lips Your lips are red My face is red from reading your red lips My hands are red My hands are red from sealing your red lips Sealing your red lips, sealing your red lips Your skin's so fair Your skin's so fair it's not fair Your skin's so fair Your skin's so fair it's not fair Your skin's so fair You remind me Your skin's so fair it's not fair Your skin's so fair You remind me Your skin's so fair it's not fair

You remind me...