

The Sun Bleeds Red

Stutterfly

Crying for the past
Something we've all done.
Lying to ourselves is a way
For us to run.

We must die to
Ourselves to pull through

Watch as the sun bleeds red,
It's far too real,
Emotion's dead,
The sun bleeds red.

Dying to ourselves is something,
That we must do
We must die to
Ourselves, to pull through.

Watch as the sun bleeds red,
It's far too real,
Emotion's dead,
The sun bleeds red.

The sun bleeds red
The sun bleeds red! It bleeds red! It bleeds

Watch as the sun bleeds red,
It's far too real,
Emotion's dead,
The sun bleeds red.

Watch as the sun bleeds red,
It's far too real,
Emotion's dead,
The sun bleeds red.