

# 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

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