Dying in a Red Room

Suicide Silence

Cold lazer eyes Those longing glares A subtle change of pace A vibrance in the air I'll be the breeze That cools the heat

I'm dying through life I'm living through death I'm dying

Don't see past these shoes I wear on my feet To see the humility in that I couldn't help the laughter The porcelain shatters I'll be the breeze That cools your heat

I'm dying through life I'm living through death I'm dying

I'll be your scapegoat Scapegoat

I'm dying through life I'm living through death I'm dying

I'm dying Dying