

Blood Red (america)

The Call

Did we ask for trouble when we asked for breath?
A silent witness put to the test
In a frozen moments an offering made
Foreign rumors live to this day, sing on yeah

Do, you feel protected inside the white walls?
A world neglected heads for a fall
A fate suspended each day is a gift
A world offended, God what is this?

He says, "We'll walk in the front door
And proudly raise our heads"
I say, "Man you must be joking
Our hands are covered in blood red"

Got a way that's easy, the territory's marked
Hurl us backwards back to the start
A cool deception, a gifted tongue
Nations falling down, down, down

He says, "We'll walk in the front door
And proudly raise our heads"
I say, "Man you must be foolin'
Our hands are covered in blood red"

Well, I see you standing beneath the tree
Your hands uplifted, on bended knee
In a fateful hour you hear another voice
I must remember what was my choice

He says, "I am the one, the one for you"
A look in your eyes can tell me what to do"
I feel ecstatic, I feel tranformed
More than conquered down to the bone

Yeah then we'll walk in right through heaven's door
And proudly raise our heads
I say, "Man you must be dreaming
Our hands are covered blood red"

It covered blood red