

## Red 7

Write This Down

Run riot  
All night  
Keep quiet  
Yeah right,  
I know nothing about you  
Like it even matters.  
You know nothing about me  
Walk of shame, walk of shame.  
I am too scared to breathe  
Can't even sleep  
I should have been faithful.  
And I don't believe everything lost for good.  
We were young we were wild cards  
Playing God in a parking lot.  
Cold chaos  
All night  
Sidewinders for life  
Be brave, focus on conquest  
Like a kamikaze  
We walk straight through the gauntlet  
Test of faith test of faith.  
May God have mercy on you and I  
For the sins that we shared tonight  
Be still and pray for the peace  
That passes all understanding  
Goodbye, Goodbye to the setting sun  
Goodbye, Goodbye to everyone  
Get back Get back to the starting line  
Get back get back to the only light