Write This Down

Red 7

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