

and we continue to chase the sun
only to burn up both our hands
and we will find out what's to know...
in warning winds the truth will blow

you might find I'm feeling all the guilt
dragging out the hours, all deceived
both are harmless and haunting to me
now remember your heroes
as a cancel out zero
like you were young again

a man you haven't seen in years
ressurecting your deepest fears
returns a favor unto himself...
by turning us the other cheek

You're just a coat of red in hell.
Tired of turning us away

you might find I'm feeling all the guilt
and now remember your heroes
as a cancel out zero
you were never the one to break away

dragging out the hours, all deceived
and now remember your heroes
as a cancel out zero
you were never the one to break free

you turn your eyes to gray
you turn your eyes away
you

you're another coat of red in hell.
kill this child to made sure I've raised him well.

on a concrete road to recovery
cause I'm knocking over every cone
in front of me.