

Red

Polly Scattergood

The sweat you broke was salty
My lips still taste of you
I cleanse my mind a thousand times
I can't erase the stench of you
I see red
I see red
The box beside your mattress had cigarettes in a glass
Half way through you reached for two
In time these details pass

I see red
I see red

If red is the colour of resistance
Let red be the colour of love
If red is the colour of our anger
Then bleed red the colour of our blood

If red is the colour of conviction
And red is the opposite of numb
If red is the way that you touched me
Pound red red red those raging drums
Numb like hazy mornings
Dust swirling in the air
I'm aware now of my body
Yet i'm partially elsewhere
I see red
I see red

My t-shirt's in the doorway
The blueroom starts to play
The radio is all I have to tell me that it's day

I feel red
I see red
I see red
I see red

If red is the colour of resistance
Let red be the colour of love
If red is the colour of our anger
Then bleed red the colour of our blood

If red is the colour of conviction
And red is the opposite of numb
If red is the way that you touched me
Pound red red red those raging drums
And we rage with the forcefield of a woman and we rise we're the Ghosts you
can't erase and we will shout
And we will scream
And we will resonate
And we will fight
And we will roar
And we will rage
And we rage with the forcefield of a woman
And we rise we're the ghosts you can't erase
And we will shout

And we will scream and we will resonate
And we will fight and we will roar
And we will rage