Red City

Stone Sour

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Until the pages of this book are filled with emptiness
I'm still suspended by a thread
Expecting nothing less
I feel my kindred little ways
I know how my story endsLike me
It's not your gift to choose
I know you're going to lose
Like me

This futile circumstance
You never had a chance, like meI'm here walking in a city that is red again
I'm here living with the dead again

Knowing why I'm here againLike me, oh, it's not your gift to choose

I know you're going to lose

Like me

Oh, this futile circumstance

You never had a chance, like me

Like me, like meI can stay here forever

The hell is, I just can't remember

I see myself with desperation

This silent night of realization I fall, I fallLike me, oh, it's not your gift to choose

I know you're going to lose

Like me, oh, this futile circumstance

You never had a chance, like me

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/