

# Blood Red

## Foose

I want to cut in red  
Without a roof, blood red  
Goes so fast, my lipstick runs down river  
Instead I stay a while longer  
So restricted  
I know too much  
I'm so affected  
The winding hours  
Belong to strangers  
This long, this long

Ooooh, come a days in mountains  
That you're wasting lazily around the abandon  
Mind your head, you're so cut up  
I see the sea is running free  
You don't know that  
You say this whole evening  
I believed in this song  
Oh this song is like a ??? coming

I want to be in your bed  
Against your skin, where sun spills  
You move like currents  
In wild storms, down river

Ooooh, come a days in mountains  
That you're wasting lazily around the abandon  
Oooooo-oooooh  
Mind your head, you're so cut up  
I see the sea is running free  
You don't know that  
You say this whole evening  
I believed in this song  
Oh this song is like a ??? coming

Fire's burning in golden planes  
You're the oil and the flames  
I'm alive and night coarse stars align  
And my mind roars

Ooooo-ooooooooh  
Ooooo-ooooooooh  
Ooooo-ooooooooh  
Ooooo-ooooooooh  
Ooooo-ooooooooh

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by TORRINI, EMILIANA / BYRT, SIMON JOHN  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>