

# Red Museum

## Redeads

Came in through an open window  
Through a small mistake  
Glanced over at your sleeping baby  
We can hardly wait  
In the red museum  
It's had to sleep  
We are known for the lack  
Of the words we speak  
Now he is one  
Now she is one  
Now they are one  
Now he is one  
Now she is one  
Now they are one  
Glass eyes and some wooden teeth  
You cannot sit still  
These walls have a sense of reach  
And an iron will  
In the red museum

It's had to sleep  
We are known for the lack  
Of the words we speak  
Now he is one  
Now she is one  
Now they are one  
Now he is one  
Now she is one  
Now they are one  
Red sky  
Red sky  
Red sky  
If you would try to let us  
Red sky  
Red sky  
Red sky  
If you would try and let us  
We cant stop them from coming in  
We cant stop them from coming in

We cant stop them from coming in  
We cant stop them from coming in

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