Spectrum

Red Circle Underground

Son's gonna tell your whispers
tell them all to him
lots of tries and a cold delight
and he'll tear your heart again

Watch,
your Fist don't crack the pavement
wearing out your ring
All the cries of a lonely guy
couldn't tear you off of him

All this time and its one less child
Your sons awake from this bedroom talk

Watch,
your sister likes the practice
shares her love with me
All the time, and a one track mind
couldn't help with my disease

Looks don't cost your favorites
holdin' out your dreams
crashed around in a lost in found
it's the last time i will breathe

All this time and its one less child
Your sons awake from this bedroom talk

Son's gonna tell your whispers
tell them all to him
lots of tries and a cold delight
and he'll tear your heart again

All this time and its one less child
Your sons awake from this bedroom talk

Lyrics submitted by BrittonSparkman.

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