Critical

Redlight King

She runs from the past and shes hittin full stride
All of the lines shes forgotten
She woke from the dream and she opens her eyes
All she could see was the bottom
The worst day ain't over
its right on cue
the mirror is seein the truth
The clouds rollin over
The keys in the doors
Hold on I'm coming for you
Headlight
Put the gun away
last ride before the fadeaway
White wall your gonna lose it all
This time its past the point of criticalShe hides from the seconds that seem to fly by
the gavil won't offer her truth
their foots on the floor
And I'll bury the past
Hold on I'm comin for you
Put the gun away
last ride before the fadeaway
White wall your gonna lose it all
This time its past the point of criticalwouldn't you say we're past the point of critical
It's critical
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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