

# 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 gavel 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.

Lyrics provided by

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