Red to Grey

Fear of God

She calls out to you From behind sin's doorway Her 13 years have left her so calloused so diseased... Oh still she's begging you Like you wish your daughter would... Half a world away Betrayal fills her eyes It's the sick of the unkind years... And scars start to form Α tangled web of Shame Across her bleeding, tortured flesh... And you want more to take her down with you, beneath the crimson tide Slip...silently...under...the...water (remember no pain) Lost in the rapture You're running fast from the past But it's freeze framed...you can't see what's beyond. Her voice keeps echoing...your name...you keep remembering. The world so cold to you You get what you gave The world so cold it's

true
When the red...turns...to...grey

Chorus:

When she's on her knees...she's saying a prayer for me
And through the frenzied feed...she's saying a prayer for me
And though the waiting tide offered sanctuary...I know
She's saying a prayer for me
She just needed...someone to love her...
She just needed a kind word...
Crawling, calling across your memories.
Torture you.

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