## The Crimson (Instrumental)

## **Atreyu**

I feel it welling up inside and Robert Smith lied Boys do cry and with blood tears in my eyes

I'm an Anne Rice novel come to life

I can't hide the monster, anymoreOne can, only feel desolate for so long until

One starts to change into

Something the mirror doesn't recognize

Metamorphosize, the darkness has been biding its timeTo claim its latest victim

Fresh meat for carnal desires

To become, what I became

I viewed the sun for the last timeWill you still hold me

When you see what I have done?

Will you still kiss me the same

When you taste my victim's blood? So crimson and red

I feel it flowing from your lips

(Crimson and red)

My heart is dead and so are youAnd it pulses through

The desire to change to deconstruct

All of my

All of my past failingsBut where to begin because when you live in sin

It's hard to look at saints

Without them reflecting

Your jet black, aura back on youAnd all I have is hope

My inner burn's not fading

I'll wipe the blood from my cheek

And get on with my dayWill you still hold me

When you see what I have done?

Will you still kiss me the same

When you taste my victim's blood? So crimson and red

I feel it flowing from your lips

(Crimson and red)

My heart is dead and so are youAnd all I have is hope

And all I need is time

To bury in pine under six feet of time

The lies I told me about myselfClaw my way out

Pick the splinters from under my fingernails

I won't lose hope

I won't give inJust live and breathe, try not to die again

Just live and breathe, try not to die again

Just live and breathe, try not to die again

When you see what I have done?
Will you still kiss me the same
When you taste my victim's blood?So crimson and red
I feel it flowing from your lips
(Crimson and red)
My heart is dead and so are youWill you still hold me
When you see what I have done?
Will you still kiss me the same
When you taste my victim's blood?So crimson and red
I feel it flowing from your lips
(When you taste my victim's blood)
My heart is dead and so are you

Try not to die againWill you still hold me

 $Song writers $$ JACOBS, DANIEL / MIGUEL, TRAVIS / SALLER, BRANDON / VARKATZAS, EKTOR Published by Lyrics \hat{A}@ Another Victory Publishing$ 

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