

# Will You Be Tomorrow

RX Bandits

She'd been enchanted by the orator's burst. Everything beautiful and nothing hurt. Consumed by the color of the myriad mind. We're stuck repeating till the end of time.  
Can you see tomorrow? Can you see tomorrow?  
Red roses, gleam like the ocean.  
Will you be, tomorrow? Will you be, tomorrow?  
Black posies, black posies  
Follow the eyes when you start to sleep. Are you still floating in an endless dream?  
Reach forward to the infinite vast. Glisten forever in the weightlessness.  
Can you see tomorrow? Can you see tomorrow?  
Red roses, gleam like the ocean.  
Will you be, tomorrow? Will you be, tomorrow?  
Black posies, black posies... don't go back to her, I beg.  
Don't go back to her, my lonely, lonely one.  
Don't go back to her, my doubt My dread.  
Can you see tomorrow? Can you see tomorrow?  
Red roses, gleam like the ocean.  
will you be, tomorrow? will you be, tomorrow?  
Black posies, black posies... don't go back to her, I beg.  
Don't go back to her, my lonely, lonely one.  
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