

See Red

Bree Runway

It's 5 A.M., can I
Call you
I'm wrapped up in insomnia (Really)
Calm, you
I do apologize
For calling you a fool
But my aunt checked your phone
What's poppin'

I think we should stop
'Cause I hate when I rage this much

It's gettin' 9 o'clock now
I'm bangin' on your door
I hear the creaks on the floor
Is that a couple next door
Don't tell me it's her again
You said it was just once
I hope fear is grippin' her
'Cause I'm 'bout to dumb her

I think I should stop
'Cause I hate when I rage this much

Now there is blood everywhere
That's how I start seeing red