

Intro (Red Like Crimson)

Dylan Sinclair

Yeah

The extended play of a fly perfectionist, entitled Red Like Crimson

What do you think?

'Cause I mean I've heard everyone I've come in contact with
And that's what hurts me

And I feel as though the only good I can do to someone right now
is music

I want this to be something so they know there's someone on the
same rollercoaster as them

'Cause you said;

''Come now, let us reason together

Though your sins are like scarlet, they shall be as white as snow;

Though they are red like crimson, they shall be as wool.''

So Lord may this comfort someone

Let it be their pillow while they cry, and their best friend, while they're lonely