

Kicks

Funeral Suits

A sea of red
Where water flows
The dead of night
The wind was low
If now's the time
Lay down and drown
Or take my hand
For higher ground

I have become
I have become

A sea of red
Where water flows
The dead of night
The wind was low
If now's the time
Lay down and drown
Or take my hand
For higher ground

I have become
I have become
I have become
I have become

A warrior
A warrior
A warrior
A warrior