

Red Lights

Jayme Dee

Trapped in your box, its suffocating
I'm tied up in knots, so close to breaking

Come on [x3]
Why we waiting
Come on [x3]
The colours changing

We're gonna run through red lights
We're gonna cross the front line
I know its wrong, but it feels so right
When we're running through red lights

Run with me, run run with me
Run with me through red lights

Pack up your clothes, we leave before the sunrise
I can't do this alone, we cant turn back not this time

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