

## Red

Meg & Dia

I've been keeping it real, low key  
Biting my tongue and getting you what you need, for free  
Takes a lot to push me over  
The edge, everybody has a breaking point  
I guess, modern reverie has been destroyed

But then it all went red  
And I've felt it all since then  
Wonder where I've been  
In a bad trip with no end  
I was in my head  
Now I hear my pulse again  
Breaking through my chest

I've been burning on high, lid tight  
Doing no wrong but never quite get it right, I tried  
Push a little more, make me lose it  
It's cool, if I'm buried on a Sunday night  
The truth is I'm a 9 to 5 sacrifice

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You've got a funny way of talking  
Don't push me to the other side  
I try my best to keep from crashing  
So try your best to look alive  
You know I'll hold it all together  
So don't you push your luck tonight  
You've got a funny way of asking  
If I'm alright

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