

## Black Roses

Red Line Chemistry

I'm done with your kind, you don't own me  
This is the last time, I'm not joking

You run from the fear within your mind  
Setting fire all the places that you hide  
Till there's nowhere left to run

You show me the dark side that you know well  
Romantic, cold lies with black roses

You run from the demons in your mind  
Setting fire all the places that you hide  
Till there's nowhere left to run...  
Nowhere left to run...

You run from the fear within your mind  
Setting fire all the places that you hide  
Till there's nowhere left to run

From the demons in your mind  
Setting fire all the places that you hide  
Till there's nowhere left to run...  
Nowhere left to run...