

Red Light

Tallah

I'm a frog
I croak in a pond of blood

She's still a part of me
I can feel those rust-licked fingers wriggling (moan)
This garden has been littered with pesticides

Red light, red light
I'm a poor boy!
Red light, red light
Is this heresy, heresy?
Must be heresy, heresy

The spots have the answers
They're connected in gold
But I can't even go outside
'Cause I don't have the code

She knocked twice, aye
Hun, you gotta go
Hun, you gotta go outside of this contraption
No more action
Accidents, infractions
Doesn't match up?
Oh, hey, I thought it would be easy!
You better forget her
She couldn't die without reason
Go get an umbrella
'Cause it be raining hella' treason
She' deader than dead
But p-p-p-p-p-please don't go

We lost the race, it's benign
To walk the borderline of pain
As the artist paints the dream
No safety belts tonight
For it's time to start the show!
I'm running away from this quiet

These rotten parts stink better every day
Every single person has a story they're not telling
La la lala la!
Guess it while you can
'Cause all the girls around my block are soon to lose their heads!

We lost the race, it's benign
To walk the borderline of pain
As the artist paints the dream
No safety belts tonight
For it's time to start the show!
I'm running away from this quiet

They think I'm crazy?
We'll prove them right, my friends
We'll break their bones and cut their throats
Shove them under the bed
You think I'm stupid?

Let's show what's in our head
I'll break your bones, cut your throat
Shove you under my bed!

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Red light, red light
I'm a poor boy!
Red light, red light
This is heresy, heresy
Heresy, heresy
Red light, red light
Red light, red light

I'd like to think of it as a sunrise in Paris
But the rivers keep flowing with a red color