

Red Terror

The Weeknd

Oh, woah
Oh, woah
Oh, woah, woah
Oh, woah
Oh, woah
Oh, woah, woah

You're not heavy, I rocked you to sleep, I hold you for hours l
ong
Never heavy, I won't let you weep

Hush, my child, you're mine
All my life, I try

Oh, you were never heavy, light just like a feather, I ran from
the terror, the crowd was red from the led
You were never scary, I knew you were special, my only intentio
n, alone, I left to the west
Then moved to the city, eight months, we were pregnant, you cam
e out so precious, in the snow, you would grow
Your mama loves you, you'll never be alone

Hush, my child, you're mine (I know, I know, I know, hey)
All my life, I try (Sorry, mama, sorry, mama, woah, woah)
To keep you warm, if I go (If I go, I'll be so good without you
, mama, I just won't grow without you, woah)
You're still my child, don't cry

Death is nothing at all, it does not count
I only slipped away into the next room
Nothing has happened
Everything remains exactly how it was
I am I and you are you
And the old life that we had so fondly together is untouched, u
nchanged
What we were to each other, that we are still
Call me by the old, familiar name