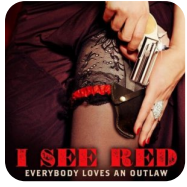


I SEE RED – Everybody Loves An Outlaw

Did you really think,
I'd just forgive and forget, no
After catching you with her
Your blood should run cold, so cold
You,
you two-timing, cheap-lying, wannabe
You're a fool,
If you thought that I'd just let this go
I see red, red, oh red
A gun to your head, head, to your head
Now all I see is red, red, red
Did you really just say,
she didn't mean anything, oh
I'll remember those words,
when I come for your soul, your soul
Know that you, you dug your own grave,
Now lie in it
You're so cruel,
but revenge is a dish best served cold
I see red, red, oh red
A gun to your head, head, to your head, oh
Executioner style,
and there won't be no trial
Don't you know that you're better off dead
All I see is red, red, oh red
Now all I see is
Run, hide
Oh, you're so done
Oh, better sleep with one eye open tonight
I see red, red, oh red, oh
A gun to your head, head, to your head, oh
Executioner style, and there won't be no
Trial
Don't you know that you're better off dead
All I see is red, red, oh red
Now all I see is red, red



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych