

My.....are painted red
The canvas of my soul
Is slowly breaking down,
Today I heard the news
The getting old
When will we see the end ?
Of the days, we bleed, for what we need
To, forget, move on

Cause we've got
One life to
One love to
Oneto keep from falling
One heart to break
One soul tous
Not forsake us
Only One

The writing's on the wall
Those whobefore
Left pictures still, in time
You say you want it all
But whose side you fighting for ?
Iand wonder why
There are nights, we sleep, while others they weep
With, repent, be strong
Just you and I
Under one