

and we continue to chase the sun  
only to burn up both our hands  
and we will find out what's to know...  
in warning winds the truth will blow

you might find I'm feeling all the guilt  
dragging out the hours, all deceived  
both are harmless and haunting to me  
now remember your heroes  
as a cancel out zero  
like you were young again

a man you haven't seen in years  
ressurecting your deepest fears  
returns a favor unto himself...  
by turning us the other cheek

You're just a coat of red in hell.  
Tired of turning us away

you might find I'm feeling all the guilt  
and now remember your heroes  
as a cancel out zero  
you were never the one to break away

dragging out the hours, all deceived  
and now remember your heroes  
as a cancel out zero  
you were never the one to break free

you turn your eyes to gray  
you turn your eyes away  
you

you're another coat of red in hell.  
kill this child to made sure I've raised him well.

on a concrete road to recovery  
cause I'm knocking over every cone  
in front of me.