

Red oh red
The taste of blood
On lips of wine

Red so silent
Wait a minute
Or just a little while

What are you looking for
The taste of red
The taste of fear
From your seemingly convincing smile

Red oh red
The taste of blood
On lips of wine

The time is waiting
Maybe takes away from your demise
From your demise

Say you're slippin'
Maybe so
It's not easy
Now you know