

# Carnival of rust – Poets of the Fall

D'you breathe the name  
Of your savior in your hour of need  
And taste the blame  
If the flavor should remind you of greed,  
Of implication, insinuation and ill will  
Till you cannot lie still  
In all this turmoil  
Before red cape and foil  
Come closing in for a kill  
Come feed the rain  
'Cause I'm thirsty for your love  
Dancing underneath the skies of lust  
Yeah, feed the rain  
'Cause without your love my life  
Ain't nothing but this carnival of rust  
It's all a game, avoiding failure  
When true colors will bleed  
All in the name of misbehavior  
And the things we don't need  
I lust for after no disaster can touch  
Touch us anymore  
And more than ever  
I hope to never fall  
Where enough is not the same it was before  
Come feed the rain  
'Cause I'm thirsty for your love  
Dancing underneath the skies of lust  
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Ain't nothing but this carnival of rust  
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'Cause without your love my life  
Ain't nothing but this carnival of rust

Don't walk away, don't walk away, oh  
When the world is burning  
Don't walk away, don't walk away, oh  
When the heart is yearning  
Don't walk away, don't walk away, oh  
When the world is burning  
Don't walk away, don't walk away, oh  
When the heart is yearning



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych