Rust

Crashdïet

Blazing through the desert sand Under bloody skies The world has lost its fight With those of greed in their eyes Victims of the war In a desecrated land With the torches in our hands We are children of the damned

Like diamonds in the rough A legacy we trust In times like these We gotta hold on to what we got

Rust

We shine through the rust We shine through the rust

Slaves to our prophecy The only way of life Blinded by the leader's greed We're the last ones of our kind

Born into suburbia's Dead society We struggled with hypocrisy Now we're fighting to be free Fighting to be free

Like diamonds in the rough A legacy we trust In times like these We gotta hold on to what we got

Rust We shine through the rust We shine through the rust

We got all the love that we need To save this dying breed, oh

Look into this world From newborn eyes It's an undistorted picture Of a future without lies We had to cut the strings From this evil puppet show As long as we're united The flame will forever glow

Like diamonds in the rough A legacy we trust In times like these We gotta hold on to what we got

Like diamonds in the rough A legacy we trust

In times like these We gotta hold on to what we got Rust We shine through the rust