Always crashing to the ground Always from the same height Always falling down And if you start a fashion now Make me a believer The seas will part somehow

Staring at a silver sun I'm blinded
I can see you almost in my town
Nothing but a seat of blue
Seperating seasons
And I think of you

Burning in the face of love Burning in the face of love

Walking through a paper town

Counting all the reasons to burn the others down

Seems like every chance I take

Brings me ever closer to being far away

Black out
Keep your colours dim
So nobody can see you
And let the ghost back in
Leave me heading to the ground
Always from the same height
And always falling down

Burning in the face of love Burning in the face of love Burning in the face of love Burning in the face of love

(Falling
I'm Falling
Falling
I'm Falling
Falling
I'm Falling
Falling
I'm Falling

(Building
Building
Building gone
Building bones are hard to hold
Mould is forming on the ground
Nobody is lost
Nobody is found)

(Building
Building
Building gone
Bulging bones are hard to hold
Mould is forming on the ground

Nobody is lost Nobody is found)

Burning in the face of love Burning in the face of love Burning in the face of love Burning in the face of love