

Carnival of Rust

Poets of the Fall

D' you breath the name
Of your saviour in your hour of need,
N' 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
Cos I'm thirsty for your love
Dancing underneath the skies of lust
Yeah feed the rain
Cos 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
Cos I'm thirsty for your love
Dancing underneath the skies of lust
Yeah feed the rain
Cos without your love
My life ain't nothing
But this carnival of rust

Come feed the rain
Cos I'm thirsty for your love
Dancing underneath the skies of lust
Yeah feed the rain
Cos 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