

I set the mood that tingles in you
You've got the womb I love to intrude
Well disguise the blushing bride
Apple of my eye
Inviting virus you amuse, so make your move

Running faster
You're on your own

Clue by clue, odds are aiming at you
Can you take the tune when your fate is in bloom?
Sleight of hand has made a mess
Letters laid to rest
Screaming sirens sing the blues
We play to lose

Running faster
You're on your own
Chasing the dragon

We made our saving grace Christ to sell
When there's hell to pay, who gets the bill?
Now you're in limbo, searching for a loophole
But you gave up the ghost long ago
You gave up the ghost long ago

Running faster
You're on your own
Chasing the dragon

Shadows in sheep's clothes
Lead us to the gallows
But you gave up the ghost long ago
(I'd rather sink than swim)
You gave up the ghost long ago
(I'd rather sink than swim)
Gave up the ghost long ago