

## Desire

Fontaines D.C.

Deep they've designed you  
From cradle to pyre  
In the mortal attire  
Desire  
Desire  
It's so hard to find you  
The mist you've acquired  
Has you turned to a liar  
Desire  
Desire  
Desire  
Desire

I see them driving into nothing where the nothing is sure  
They drown their wishes in the fountain like their fathers before (All they want denied)  
And in the park the firefighters turned their bodies to glass  
Some people seemed to take their time when they pass

Deep they've designed you  
From cradle to pyre  
In the mortal attire  
Desire  
Desire  
It's high to be wanted  
But haunted is higher  
And the change requires  
Desire  
Desire  
Desire  
Desire  
Desire

Every 24 wretchin' with desire  
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