

## Choice Millionaire

Poets of the Fall

Cars in the night, cut through the mist  
Baby suns for eyes, diamonds on your wrist  
Twist in the scheme, a permeating theme  
A violin crescendo

Dark violet skies over seas of lead  
Hard violent fights, red sun will set  
Like a rivulet, like a tear beget  
A clear innuendo

Silence of the mind ever deafening  
Rain on the roof ever prattling  
Straddling truth for the pain you gain for pain  
Some bill of rights

Daring getaways, steamy masquerades  
Famine of all wars, whores and escapades  
Jack of Spades in silk brocades  
Velvet nights in city lights

It's a wide wide world out there  
And life can be a love affair  
Or a cage of sheer despair  
You're a choice millionaire

It's a wide wide world out there  
You can travel in your easy chair  
So build your castles in the air  
You're a choice millionaire

Because no one needs any more confessions

Shadows cast without a streak of fear  
Moments past, held so dear  
A lock of hair, a touch of lip  
A lashing whip

Subliminal love for the ones you hate  
LOL as I abbreviate  
Alleviate if you can relate to the pink slip  
Of love unzipped

Minutes burning till seconds pop  
Silhouettes dancing till the curtains drop  
Stop before you lose your mojo  
Your fear of heights

Hot passion flares every pipe dream  
Concussion, blindness of a regime  
A scream incites, the air ignites  
The city lights

It's a wide wide world out there...

So put a lacquer on your hunger  
Parade the sky that you're under  
Without heedless impressions

No one needs more confessions  
(2x)

It's a wide wide world out there...