

Oil Show

Radiation City

You came
In need
In longing, posed
As perfect rows of teeth

You've grown tired of sweets
And men of means so lost
With you wrecking the plot
Tearing their flowers to seed

(The game, you'll see)
Come with me
I come for you
You come for me
Ooh ooh
Darling

Oh we're in a whirlwind woven
And now the world is paved engolden
Your Midas tongue
Tells me the night is young
I won't pretend
That this is the end
(Or say goodbye)

[Verse 2]
You come to me
No taciturn eyes
You'll brandish what lies underneath
Darling

No
This might be the way it goes
Ooh
Breathe
And hold on to
Me
In the morn
Ooh ooh ooh ooh

Oh we're in a whirlwind woven
And now the world is paved engolden
Your Midas tongue
Tells me the night is young

I won't pretend that this is the end