

Katy Rose, All Silver Rusts

Mine is a slow race
I'm losing fast with no mask on my face
Say this in a masquerade place
My last dance is alone
Love was a waste
Here with my lace
But I am a woman one chased
Bitter taste of blame
Blame me for your own sake
There's reason behind this
Rewind to the first kiss and wonder lust
Look back as we all must
And almost cry out pixie dust
As I keep dreaming
Of lost days when my spirit was robust
Back then I was stirring
But I've learned all silver one day rusts
My heart was the music
And you were off beat
Sado masochistic
Storms pounding on my like sleet
Six feet
Beneath the ground can't be beat
I sleep
With the guilt and failure for my sheets and
There's reason behind this
Rewind to the first kiss and wonder lust
Look back as we all must
And almost cry out pixie dust
As I keep dreaming
Of lost days when my spirit was robust
Back then I was stirring
But I've learned all silver one day rusts
Mine is a slow race
Losing fast with no mask on my face
Say I'm masquerade place
My last dance is alone
Love was a waste
Here with my lace
But i am a woman one chased
The bitter taste of blame blame
Blame me for your own sake
There's reason behind this
Rewind to the first kiss and wonderlust
Look back as we all must
And almost cry out pixie dust
As I keep dreaming
Of lost days when my spirit was robust
Back then I was stirring
But I've learned all silver one day rusts