

# Apulanta, Fallout

I don't know about using plastercine  
To close my wounds or to hold the smile on my face

Meaningless hours turn into meaningless years  
Meaningless promises to meaningless fears  
Show me your answers, baby, show me the light  
Show me the goal and I will get there on my own

Fallout, all inside your words  
Fallout, deep inside of you  
Fallout in my world is made of your lies  
Fallout pouring down on me

How much more can the sewers hold inside  
Reincarnated evil never meant to hide

Meaningless words turn to meaningless truth  
Meaningless acts of love to meaningless you  
Blood is the answer, baby, blood is the light  
Deny me the door and I will find my own way out

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