Catherine Wheel, Kill Rhythm

I wanna fire a gun - show me I wanna be unseen - show me A deep disguise A deep disguise

Five years of nothing good Still screaming Shout this secrets out Deep, distant and pure Deep, distant and pure Kill rhythm

Deep feelings, I'm keeping, still dreaming Now, my secrets out Deep, distant and pure

I wanna walk on air - show me It's gonna feel so rare - show me Don't wanna look suspicious or undone But I really think this rhythm is the only one

Five years of nothing good And still screaming Shout, get this secret out Deep, distant and pure

Deep feelings, I'm keeping, cold comfort, Shout - this secrets out Deep, distant and pure Deep, distant and pure

I wanna fire the gun - show me I wanna be unseen - show me A deep disguise To kill this guy

Finalize the rhythm The rhythm

Deep feelings I'm seeking, kill rhythm Shout this secrets out Deep, distant and pure Deep, distant and pure