

Def Leppard, Turn To Dust

The concentration drifts
In and out of me
Conversation slides away
Turn and face the change in apathy
Take a rise to fall

Won't you save me
Don't you blame me
I got the feel that I'm gone - Turn to dust

Sentence
Rape me
Segregate me
I got the fear that I am gone - Turn to dust

Slave or sympathy it atrophies
Save but ancient hearts
Hiding scars and knives in symphonies
Still we rise to fall

[Repeat Bridge]

[Repeat Chorus]

[Repeat Bridge]

[Repeat Chorus]