

Poets Of The Fall, Desire

Fatal velocity, comes on with a rush, overpowering, gives the final push

What never moves, is never still, who has the final word
It holds the world in a single pill, and all life rendered absurd

Kill sweet desire, faith may numb the trial, but can you run all your life
Kill sweet desire, truth will make a liar, you can run but not hide
So run for your life

A false sincerity, a liar and a thief, my pulse and memory, a comfort within grief

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Kill sweet desire, faith may numb the trial, but can you run all your life
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Given into this sensation, feel I've run too far
Cannot see beyond emotion, see what the options are
With no faith to trust the notion, I fear I'm losing all control

Kill...