

Royworld, Dust

All that will remain of us,
Are a thousand voices floating in the atmosphere,
Shadows falling in the dust,
And I hear your voice singled out and I want to say,
You and I will never die,
So don't think about all the space in-between us,
Get that rubbish off your mind,
And how many times can I tell you I love you?

You never believed in yourself,
You're living life upon a shelf,
And now that the city's burning,

You're radioing in,
I'm radioing out,
Come-in anyone,
Is there anyone around?
All I want to say,
What's it all about?
Radioing in,
I'm radioing out

Walking down a corridor,
And I hear the sound of conversations through these walls,
Feeling like a lonely soul,
As the ghosts in the shadows sing-along with the radio,
You and I will never die,
And as the sun's streaming in through the windows from the streets outside,
Come on baby it's alright,
And how many times can I tell you I love you?

You never believed in yourself,
You're living life upon a shelf,
And now that the city's burning,

You're radioing in,
I'm radioing out,
Come-in anyone,
Is there anyone around?
All I want to say,
What's it all about?
Radioing in,
I'm radioing out
I'm radioing out
I'm radioing out
I'm radioing out
I'm radioing out

All that will remain of us,
Are a thousand voices floating in the atmosphere,
Shadows falling in the dust,
And how many times can I tell you I love you?