

## Faces In The Dirt

### Fearless Vampire Killers

The cab pulled up on the curb, she knows for all it's worth,  
We've changed and now we're hurt, our faces in the dirt,  
You say we're not in love, then leave me and be done,  
Don't tempt me with your touch, I condemn myself to  
Lust, and I'll never know, the touch of a wanting heart,  
But, I can go and I'll know that you'll never run the show.  
I stumble through the streets, ghosts of lovers at my feet,  
I climb the city wall, let the gale cleanse my soul,  
I wake next to a whore, a name I can't recall,  
The guilt descends from high, I repel it with  
Desire, for the sins of flesh, hell,  
Where my dead heart rests, but, I'm in love, does it show?  
Let the fire walk me home.  
Love, and I'll never know, the touch of a wanting heart,  
But, I can go and I'll know that you'll never run the show.