

Desire

Poets of the Fall

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

What never moves
Is never still
Who has the final word
It holds the world in a single pill
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Kill sweet desire
Faith may numb the trial
But can you run all your life
Kill sweet desire
Truth will make a liar
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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 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