

Le vertige du vide

Rome

every feeling subsides, you drown in me
we lie in wait, oh
it lies in wait, this storm that did not break
it lies in wait, oh

and the streaming winter splinters
like a child
stuck in the wheels inside, cut up to dry
it splinters like this heart
of mine, mine, mine
hung out to die, oh

we save souls so fast
we've come here to defile
and if you need me to spark, just rise
we save souls so fast
we've come here to deny
tradition and their heart of lies

we save souls so fast
we've come here to defy
are you afraid of the dark inside you?
we save souls so fast
we've come here to defile
to drain and to spiritualise you