

## **Strike.Fire.Fall**

### **"Verona Post"**

Visit "[Verona Post](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

You're beautiful, don't let it get to your head.  
Try to be different, but you end up the same instead.  
Just a little bit of shade down over your dress,  
And I could never show it, but,  
You're like a constant flare,  
When you stare, you stare,  
Into the river air,  
In rhythm with our escape.

Satellite to lift me up.  
I had a light, but the fuse burnt out.  
Felt right in the wake of the wrong,  
This flight has crashed and burned.  
'Cause I am the shiver you can't shake.

Solar field at the edge of your bed,  
Pulls you closer till you're filled with sick intent.  
Just a little bit of light down over your chest,  
And I could never show it, but,  
It's like mirrored steel,  
Reflecting what you feel,  
Move with the atmosphere,  
In rhythm with our embrace.

Satellite to lift me up.  
I had a light, but the fuse burnt out.  
Felt right in the wake of the wrong,  
This flight has crashed and burned.  
'Cause I am the shiver you can't shake.

Satellite to lift me up.  
I had a light, but the fuse burnt out.  
Felt right in the wake of the wrong,  
This flight has crashed and burned.  
'Cause I am the shiver you can't...  
'Cause I am the shiver you can't...  
'Cause I am the shiver you can't shake.

