

No Knife "Riot For Romance"

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This party's gone on for far too long,
And you're sick of the words in the mouth of that girl.
Make conversation but too tired to fake it.
Sharpened to points and dressing up to kill.
Fuck your slow death scene, we want a Riot for
Romance!
We're still fearless as hell.
Carried on sympathy, stretched out in the back seat.
It's just one more way to make your mistake.
We fell for your old tricks with nothing up your sleeve.
Fuck your slow death scene, we want a Riot for
Romance!
Fuck your slow death scene, we want a Riot for
Romance!
We're still fearless as hell, we want to Riot for
Romance!
Got shocked by sound, a head like a sleepy ghost.
You feel it inside your bones, If ever you doubt for long.
They can't bring an end to the soul, It just won't be left
alone.
It's something they can't control, we're set up to fall.
We pretend we stil dream, but the phone never rings.
Want to go anywhere out of this world.

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