

Substances

"Dirt In The Dust"

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Lyrics by: Rory Winston

Let's say, 'once upon a crime
You dreamt we'd be man and knife
In sickness and in hell'
Wedding bells rang in our cell

No one can kill time like us
We'll never let love ruin our lust
Whenever we can we mistrust
We've buried our hearts in the dust

Swallow my shallow soul
-Swallow it; make it stick
Swallow my shallow soul
-Swallow it; keep it sick
Swallow my shallow soul
-Swallow it; make it stick
Swallow my shallow soul
-Swallow it; keep it sick

See Delilah's world
She dyes her hair, and shaves her curls
The icy smile stays hers
Unhappily ever after... words

No one can kill love like us
Our bleeding hearts never blush
Ashes to ashes, we touch
I'm searching for dirt in the dust
Dirt seeking dirt in the dust

Swallow my shallow soul
-Swallow it; make it stick
Swallow my shallow soul
-Swallow it; keep it sick
Swallow my shallow soul
-Swallow it; make it stick
Swallow my shallow soul
-Swallow it; keep it sick

Nothing can kill us like love
We give all but never enough
Our beating hearts start to rust
We're searching for dirt in the dust
Dirt seeking dirt in the dust
Swallow my shallow soul
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Swallow my shallow soul
-Swallow it; keep it sick
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