

Barcode Lovers "Faith"

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Faith pours from your walls
Drowning your calls
I've tried to hear
You're not near
Remebering when i saw your face shing my way
Pure, Pure timing

Chours:
Now i've fallen in deep slow silent sleep it's killing me
i'm dying!

Now this slick fallen riff
Has come like a gift
Your body moves ever nearer
You're feeling insted of being
the more that you live on the inside
There's nothing left to give

(Chours)
(solo)

Hate, hate makes the worlds go round
Faith, faith makes the world go round
Faith it's my escape
Ha ahha aha ha aha a

(chours)

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