

Poets of the Fall "Desire"

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Fatal velocity comes on with a rush
Overpowering, gives the final push
What never moves is never still, who has the final word
It holds the world in a single pill and all life rendered
absurd

Kill sweet desire, faith may numb the trial
But can you run all your life
Kill sweet desire, truth will make a liar
You can run but not hide, so run for your life

A false sincerity, a liar and a thief
My pulse and memory, a comfort within grief
What never moves is never still, who has the final word
It holds the world in a single pill and all life rendered
absurd

Kill sweet desire, faith may numb the trial
But can you run all your life
Kill sweet desire, truth will make a liar
You can run but not hide

Given into this sensation, feel, I've run too far
Cannot see beyond emotion
See what the options are, with no faith to trust the
notion
I fear I'm losing all control

Kill

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