Dust

The only way to be quiet is to be quick A slow death rite like an innocent fight Left me choked and white in a patch of light Feeling like a wick wax drowned and bright Burned skin like a string black ashes slight I know i gotta kick but i can't get sick I'll hold you here tight, keep you overnight And it gets too bright, and your body's a brick Keep outta sight while my watch just ticks I'm trying to keep quiet but i can't move quick Drowning in air light floating up in flight Then it gets too bright, and your body's a brick

You fall (4x)

I forced myself to be quiet just to be quick Lead a slow death rite like an innocent fight Left me choked and white in a patch of light Feeling like a wick wax drowned and bright Burned skin like a string black ashes slight I know i gotta kick but i can't get sick I'll hold you here tight, keep you overnight And it gets too bright, and your body's a brick But now i'm fucked to die in a world of shit I'm trying to keep quiet but i can't move quick Wings matted with death spilled oil slick Then it gets too bright, and your body's a brick

And you fall (4x)