

## Riot For Romance

No Knife

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 backseat  
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 a riot for romance  
We want a riot for romance  
We want a riot for romance  
We're still fearless as hell

Got shocked by sound  
Head like a sleepy ghost  
Feel it inside your bones  
If ever you doubt too 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 still dream  
But the phone never rings  
Want to go anywhere out of this world