

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

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