

## Rumors

Poets of the Fall

Like whispered hot secrets your restless dreams will fade away  
In still life like motion slow through the frantic rush of the day  
With lackeys of lust crowding the streets

N' I know they would steal your heart to see my love tortured  
Render trust a hostage to fortune  
Rumors seduce like fire  
(2x)

Seducing illusions driving the chariot of hearts astray  
Standing silent vigil over the moments of ease that still remain  
With a thorn to the side for every good deed

N' I know they would steal your heart...  
Oooh...

Every day is a day we awake into this life  
Another chance another line to define  
And we will dance, we will play, and experience a lifetime  
Every day is a day we die

Cos I know they would steal your heart...

N' I know they would steal your heart to see my love tortured  
Render trust a hostage to fortune  
Rumors seduce like wildfire

Steal your heart to see my love tortured...