

## Rushing

Rotersand

The shiny guns were loaded with bullets made of words  
They hit and they exploded, we're bleeding and it hurts  
We're in this fight together, there's none of us to blame  
Whatever was the matter, this is a crying shame

But you bark and you bite  
And your reasons are true  
Still you force and you fight  
And your blood keeps rushing

You're a fool if you choose to believe in sight  
And your rules save your world from a different light  
Don't walk from me  
Talk to me  
And your soul's getting lost in the dead of night  
Bring it home, take a walk on the other side  
Don't walk from me  
Talk to me