The Racing Heart

Katatonia

White sun
Spring of wealth
Come for a good time
It's not what I have
Vibrate,
Life on the line
My racing heart
Your vacant mind
If I sow a wind now
I will reap a storm
You saw me inside and away from the sun
And tomorrow
Who will come
Put their hand over mine
Mine with the burning shape of a gun
Washed out
Soul of money
I couldn't keep the fire
It's not what I do
Vibrate,
Life on the line
My racing heart
It's all I find
Inside the sickness
Rest
If I sow a wind now
I will reap a storm
You saw me inside and away from the sun
And tomorrow
Who will come
Put their hand over mine
Mine with the burning shape of a gun
If I sow a wind now (a wind now)
I will reap a storm (will reap a storm)
You saw me inside
and away from the sun (away from the sun)
And tomorrow
Who will come (who will come)
And put their hand over mine (put their hand over mine)

Mine with the burning (burning) shape of a gun

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