

Passion Colors Everything

Poets of the Fall

This my toothpaste moment
Oh I'll need to flash a smile
I'll be the super-absorbent-man
Watch them flock to me in single file And I'll need to do it with style
I need to keep me up to date
Swallowing the sun run another mile
It's overrated how we underrate I dance in tune with what I fear
To do adrenaline
Completely rapt with what I hear
When passion colors everything
The songs I sing from way out There to deep within
The face I wear behind my grin
The mess I made to the original sin
Everything, everything, everything I have a mind for simple things
But things are not of mind to simplify
There's always some loophole technicality
You buy into and pay until you die Money doesn't bring me joy
It's more like a darling dead weight
And I seem to have lost my appetite
It's underrated how we overrate I dance entangled with my dear
She pulls my every string
Completely trapped yet never here
When passion colors everything And when I'm finally brought to my senses
Parade the rain on my parade
Before I'm back to my defenses
To watch the whole thing escalate

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