

Black Sun

Carbon Airways

You'll be on my side
Something's burning my way
I would kill for you
No way to trap your game I was so faithful, I wanna tear your lies
My fever's rising, torn inside This is the noise, I break the future
Emotional, I nearly died
I'll strip away, I'm tired of violence This is the noise, I break the future
I can predict what drives you on
Floating out to wonderland,
Be back to frame you
What you get erasure
Troubles on the line We run on and on
Fingers and triggers
Catch you on your knees
Still I remain calm My precious you ran into luck.

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