Eventide (Riptide Remix By Front 242)

Claire Voyant

Run for words I nearly catch fire
radiate slumber in this quest I'm your wire
Running for ways I mouth that I'm scared
radiate wonder this flesh just your fringeFear these chains are all I have tonight
so I simply forgive
Rings have made you sigh in the work of my
Waiting for word I nearly catch fire
never quite noticed you quench and I'm you lighterFear these chains are all I have tonight
some forgive and some forget rings of pages sigh
In the work of my own life that IEnter this this halo
Do you deny this kind of love
If you were once Cain or Abel
Then you recite this bolder life
Through this wide open heart
Do you believe this "dying we part"
Do you believe thisFear these chains are all I wear tonight some forgive some forget rings of pages signs
in the work of my own life was my gift to youFear these chains are all I have tonight
so I simply forgive.
In the work of my own life I give to you

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