Rushing (Club Recut)

Rotersand

RushingThe 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 shameBut you bark and you bite and your reasons are true
Still you force and you fight and your blood keeps rushing
But you bark and you bite and your reasons are true
Still you force and you fight and your blood keeps rushingYou'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 meAnd 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 meWe're in this fight together, there's none of us to blame
Whatever was the matter, this is a crying shameBut you bark and you bite and your reasons are true
Still you force and you fight and your blood keeps rushing
But you bark and you bite and your reasons are true
Still you force and you fight and your blood keeps rushingYou'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 meAnd 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 meYou'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 meAnd 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

Songwriters
GERL, GUNTHER / HUEPPE, RASCAL UDO / WESENBERG, KRISCHAN JAN ERICPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/