Turn to Dust

Persuader

The concentration drifts
In and out of me
Conversation slides away
Turn and face the change in apathy
Take a rise to fall
Won't you save me?
Don't you blame me?
I got the feel that I'm gone, turn to dust
Sentence rape me
Segregate me
I got the fear that I am gone, turn to dust
Slave or sympathy it atrophies
Save the ancient hearts
Hidin' scars and knives in symphonies
Still we rise to fall

Won't you save me?
Don't you blame me?
I got the feel that I'm gone, turn to dust
Sentence rape me
Segregate me
I got the fear that I am gone, turn to dust
Aah aah aah
Won't you save me?
Don't you blame me?
I got the feel that I'm gone, turn to dust
Sentence rape me
Segregate me
I got the fear that I am gone, turn to dust

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