

Rumours (Words & Music by Kjetel A Idland)

Are you afraid are you afraid
Little voices In the head
Are you afraid, still afraid
Whisper words what might be said

And It hurts when you kill the sound
Never proof and real so real
Darkest corners of our lives
Theres rumours going around and around
And It hurts when you kill the sound
Never proof and oh surreal
Darkest corners of our lives
There's rumours going around and around

2 little ears, 2 little ears
Pick up your faith their all In there
Haven't you heard haven't you heard
Placing words to cover their fears

And It hurts when you kill the sound
Never proof and real so real
Darkest corners of our lives
Theres rumours going around and around
And It hurts when you kill the sound
Never proof and oh surreal
Darkest corners of our lives
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You're still, little filth
There`s rumours going around and around
You`re still, little filth
Theres rumours of a lost mind
You're still
Little filth

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Theres rumours going around and around
You're still, little filth
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