

# Lords Of The New Church, When Blood Runs Co

(Bator/James)

Chorus

You got the passion of an empty mansion  
Don't feel no fire when the blood runs cold  
There ain't no hurtin' like two hearts uncertain  
Ya' can't feel hot when the blood runs cold  
When a love's gambe and turns to shambles  
Can't mend the pieces when you fall apart  
Can't make decisions with mixed suspicions  
My coquette cutie with a chameleon heart  
You tried to change me, to disarrange me  
You lost that attitude you act so old  
Too much drinking from too much thinking  
Ya' can't feel hot when the blood runs cold  
I'm on a junk food diet, I got caught in a riot  
My friends all tell me I'm a total mess  
You changed our palace to a scene from "Dallas"  
I'm at the party but I'm not a guest  
When the blood runs cold  
You, a real cruel kind of love for me  
You, your real strange way of holding me  
Now, there's nothing in this left for me  
Chorus to fade