Pure Reason Revolution, Bloodless

Cant let my lover go, theres pieces of you deep as cherubim & seraphim swarm
Ill call this my love song, while cherubim and seraphim scorn

Its cold my love? Dont ruin this
Cold the love, dont you feel this?
Dull the love, dont ruin this
Cant breathe Im bloodless now

Candescent flowers burn and light the death in my eyes
Cant be the heart she lost, no wants, no radiance, gone
And as the reverence turns, she leaves the staling boy, to mix new flesh with flesh and turn our sou

Churn our souls tonight
Were dead souls tonight
Rest our souls tonight

Amor, Amor, Love, Amor, Amor

Now wont you say it or deny it wont you say its enough
Its cold enough, weve no feeling, the coldest blow
No its no good, never enough