Pure Reason Revolution, Disconnect

Disconnect the damage done enough; embrace the blows and lonely lows.
I disconnect, Im damaged, stunned and numb, embrace the blows and lonely lows.
Hell disconnect the savage words with loathe, embrace beloved
Well disconnect the damage done, it all, Im braced for love, enlaced in love and lonely lows.

You took savage blows from the first run, sounded things out from the fake and null ones.

And did you feel loved did you ever burn Avalon, a taste of blood that numbs us
And did you feel enough did you ever burn Avalon, and taste the real blood that numbed us
And did you feel loved did you ever burn Avalon, a taste of real blood that numbs us
And did you feel enough did you ever burn Avalon, and taste the real love that numbed through us

Radiance, passion gone
She carves; Im waltzing through a hell on earth.
He holds the blood wires
Pretty face ugly mouth passion gone, scars the lovers

Ill disconnect, the ravaged soul implodes and I brace for blows and lonely lows.
I disconnect and bandage all the burns, I brace for blows, the damaged trust sheds lust, dead dust
I disconnect the damaged blood and loathe, embrace unloved.
I disconnect the savage heart embers; embrace the love, embraced in love & lonely lows

I took salvage thrown from our first lust, scavenged things out of the feigned annulled ones.

La lune est pleine
I try & disconnect we fall dead as lovers