

Pure Reason Revolution, Les Malheurs

As eyes gun you, the sky tumbles off
Yeah, I made foul mistakes I know
Our hearts die soon but I cant spit the love
Her body stroked by hands of God

The eye stuns you, their bodys naked brawn
Yeah I despise the fakers foe
If I die soon, yeah I kneel, spit the blood
My soul inscape the hands of hurt

So to you is this dirty? Have sick undertones?
But I know youre dirty, youre no tame animal
Now get-go, dont let, go! I know the kind you take home
Yeah, you made this dirty cause you faked it all.

And sing my love muse, deep breaths of heaven, kissed by God, burnt ghosts and licked by devils
I conceal it under your skin
Yeah, Im kneeling under you
Every way we lose so give in

The highs gone now and love has conquered all
Yeah I made foul mistakes malheur
Our hearts die soon but I cant spit the words
Her body stroked by hands of God

Their eyes numb you, their bodys naked crawl
Yeah I define those fakers foe
If I die soon yeah Ill kill-switch the loves
Does my soul escape those hands of God

So to you is this dirty? Have sick undertones?
But I know youre dirty, youre no tame animal
Ill be the echo that wont let go, Ill be there grinding your bones
Yeah I know youre dirty, all fingers and tongues.

But it seemed enough for you though I never levelled, kiss these old burns and God knows Ive missed
And sing malheur muse keep a place in heaven all these lost words, and God knows Ive missed yo