

Acroma, Motive

In your naked blood flow
With a scream you flee me now
Who really needs a motive?
In your perfect Eden
Everyone's a reason now
Who really needs a motive?

In every word you say
I sense the blasphemy
In every word you say
I can feel you running through me
Won't you free me?
Won't you show me?
Won't you heal me?
Won't you save?

In your naked blood flow
With a scream you kill me now
Who really needs a motive?
In your perfect Eden
I'm the virus feeding now
Who really needs a motive?

In every word you say
I sense the blasphemy
In every word you say
I can feel you running through me
Won't you free me?
Won't you show me?
Won't you heal me?
Won't you?

Shut out the laughs in every eye I see
The vacant front line desperation this wave erasing me
Should I collapse into these eyes I see?
Into the front line desperation
Into this wave

Erased said now you know
And when you seem alone you see this wave this wave