## Pure Reason Revolution, Deus Ex Machina

Her narcissism, his foul mind Her promised love, deus ex machina And mastic guns that skull-bind A frail love, deus ex machina She didnt wanna know. Shell fuck him never know She told him lies and raised the deus ex machina She didnt wanna know, said she could never grow She sold demise and raised the child a would believer

Her last incision, the last guise Dementia? Love! Deus ex machina Pop out guns and skull fire A frail love, deus ex machina She didnt wanna know and loves a wicked soul! Her cold disguise now raise a deus ex machina She didnt wanna show, said she could never grow She told him lies, depraved the child a would believer

With salt to the sores well make lovers. Like salt to the sores, yeah great lovers. Like guests to the grave of the dead, the dead lovers

Did you feel loved? Did you ever burn Avalon? A taste of real blood to numb the lovers Now take your woes to the alter and sing dead praise

She grappled hate around my spleen, dissever lust, she numbed my dream, never leave, desire, fe And like a deus ex machina she ground mind, growing clearer youll always feel amor Her narcissism her foul mind, her promised love Her narcissism her dead foul mind, her dead promised love

Did you feel loved? Did you ever burn Avalon? A taste of real blood to numb the lovers Ill cast an eye; shes so dirty, rescinded grace

Ezekiels vision from the cherubim and I will revolution, revelation apocalypse looms

Did you feel loved? Did you ever burn Avalon? A taste of real blood to numb the lovers Shell take control, weve been altered, our dead faces will fade

And like a deus ex machina she ground my mind, growing clearer, desire fervour ardour And like a deus ex machina she ground my mind, growing clearer, youll always feel amor And like a deus ex machina she ground my mind, growing clearer, desire fervour ardour And like a deus ex machina she ground my mind, growing clearer, youll always be my love