

Razorlight, Blood For Wild Blood

There is a stillness
in the thrashing of despair
there is a calm
in the rush of your store
and I'm now beyond to care
experience been gained
and we're back to back
and strain to strain
There is a stillness
breathes in you and me
music calls without answer
where the darkness lies heavy
and the beast has no master
and the spirit no name
and the angels are hushing
and they dance in soft shame
This hysterical house
could collapse in the night
and the hinges will buckle
liars choke on their spite
but the darkness has a hunger
offers you blood for wild blood
and you're beyond wondering
why you're still not good enough
And there is a glory
in the pitch of your desire
and a calm in my gaze
as my fear retires
our pulses exchange
we're face to face
finally higher
and wire to wire
Signal to satellite
bullet to beast
frequencies higher
wire to wire
And by those illusion?
And for whose blood?
To which new fever do we go
Wire to wire?