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

Acroma