

Conditional Love

Alexisonfire

Conceived in the darkness of the deep
(Of the deep, of the deep)
Turns out that life doesn't need the rays of the sun
Born without eyes, no need to see
(Need to see, need to see)
Born with a taste for conditional love

Conditional love
Conditional love
No Hell below, no Heaven above
Worth conditional love

Love
I wanna spill some blood
For conditional love

I touch base with the morning star (morning star)
I'm not the type to sit around counting scars (counting scars)
With Roxanne in his car
And sundown in his heart, conditional love

Conditional love
Conditional love
No Hell below, no Heaven above
Worth conditional love

Love
I wanna spill some blood
For conditional love

Love
I wanna spill some blood
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Cosmically linked with a war of attrition
I've got a love but it comes with conditions

Love
I wanna spill some blood
For conditional love

Love
I wanna spill some blood
For conditional love