

We Fall Like Love

Christian Death

At the gates of the passion flower
I knocked for love
And through its folds my soul
Only heard the rumors of love...

Beyond those crimson petals in the dewy postures
Softer than sleep

Splendor whispered through the tears
Chasing echoes of love from a thousand lovers
Rumors of love no one ever hears...

Love is deaf to wistful lies
Love is blind but never dies...

We fall like love
We fall like love...

From the highest love
My heart falls into a splendid tear
My heart sings when the flower is near...

Battering the gates with the fire of desire
You've plundered their bodies for your lust
Though now must rise from the cauldron of unholy love
Prising the truth from the ashes and dust...

Love is deaf to wistful lies
Love is blind but never dies...

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Love is the wisdom of the fool
Love is kind and love is cruel
Nuptual love maketh mankind
Seeketh love and ye shall find...

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Love came with you from before your birth
Love goes with you back into the earth.

I am to love honour, cherish, obey
until my death and beyond my decay.