With the fire from the fireworks up above me With a gun for a lover and a shot for the pain at hand You run for the cover in the temple of love You run for another but still the same For the wind will blow my name across this land Believing pain and fear outside But someone near you rides the weather And the tears he cried will rain on Walls as wide as lovers eyes In the temple of love - shine like thunder In the temple of love - cry like rain In the temple of love - hear my calling In the temple of love - hear my name And the Devil in the black dress watches over My quardian angel walks away Life is short and love is always over in the morning Black wind come carry me far away With the sunlight died and the night above me With a gun for a lover and a shot for the pain inside You run for cover in the temple of love You run for another, it's all the same For the wind will blow and throw your walls aside With the fire from the fireworks up above me With a gun for a lover and a shot for the pain at You run for the cover in the temple of love I shine like thunder, cry like pain And the temple of love grows old and strong But the wind blows stronger, cold and long And the temple of love will fall before this Black wind calls my name, to you no more In the black sky thunder sweeping under Ground and over water, sounds of crying, Weeping vwill not save you Faith for bricks and dreams for mortar All your prayers must seem as nothing Ninety - six below the wave when Stone is dust and only air remains In the temple of love - shine like thunder In the temple of love - cry like rain In the temple of love - hear my calling In the temple of love - is falling down