

# Ghosts & Typhoons

Pure Reason Revolution

Now she's born & I feel the same  
Lovers give & lovers take  
And now you're worn & I feel detained  
Welcome my love, come & pace the cage

It's the dark & cold smack  
It's the aerals in the dream  
And if I could go back, it's the thunder I'd conceal

Now the burials & the lunatics  
And the kamikaze vessels to the bursting blood, brutality  
Pull the cannonade, pull the winds away  
It's the halcyon gaze, it's the drama in the alchemy

And take, destroy  
You tear a breath, chain my head to the darkest deeds  
Emotionless along the air we climb  
And the stars cease-fire under willows  
And there's murder to come & typhoons to tame  
It's the grace never named

And now a war & I feel no restraint  
Lovers guilt & lovers shame  
You're the ball & I'll be the chain  
Come in my love, come & bait the rage

And it haunts but we keep it  
Prepare to hold this love alone  
And it hurts but you need it  
Prepare to hold this love

It's immaculate birth; it's a terror till the eyes turn away  
It's a flash & a blur; it's the sober in the cold light of day  
Now darling come back, there's something I concealed

Now you could be the fire or you could be the war  
Now I could leave in silence, but I stood here till dawn  
If I could leave you child, if I could leave, I'd go  
The burden of love  
The light of the gaze  
The murder to come  
The made-to-measure symphony  
The mite in the cage  
The pull of the lungs  
The bite of the bait  
The co-dependent co-deceit

Take control my love  
Shake the souls above  
Now there's action my love, no distress, just some gentle relief  
Conceits, pride, it's a spear to the mind  
No compassion my love, no caress, just a mute jealousy  
Conceits, pride, it's a fear to deny

Now silence gone  
A coma sent to churn & raids to kill  
A scream decries our broken kingdom