

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 aerials 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