

Les Malheurs

Pure Reason Revolution

As eyes gun you, the sky tumbles off
Yeah, I made foul mistakes I know
Our hearts die soon but I can't spit the love
Her body stroked by hands of God

The eye stuns you, their body's naked brawn
Yeah I despise the faker's foe
If I die soon, yeah I kneel, spit the blood
My soul inscape the hands of hurt

So to you is this dirty? Have sick undertones?
But I know you're dirty, you're no tame animal
Now get-go, don't let, go! I know the kind you take home
Yeah, you made this dirty cause you faked it all.

And sing my love muse, deep breaths of heaven, kissed by God, b
urnt ghosts and licked by devils hands
I conceal it under your skin
Yeah, I'm kneeling under you
Every way we lose so give in.

The highs gone now and love has conquered all
Yeah I made foul mistakes malheur
Our hearts die soon but I can't spit the words
Her body stroked by hands of God

Their eyes numb you, their body's naked crawl
Yeah I define those fakers foe
If I die soon yeah I'll kill-switch the loves
Does my soul escape those hands of God

So to you is this dirty? Have sick undertones?
But I know you're dirty, you're no tame animal
I'll be the echo that won't let go, I'll be there grinding your
bones
Yeah I know you're dirty, all fingers and tongues.

But it seemed enough for you though I never levelled, kiss thes
e old burns and God knows I've missed your love.
And sing malheur muse keep a place in heaven, all these lost wo
rds, and God knows I've missed your love, you alone.