

## Phantoms

Pure Reason Revolution

Faith, take in the wrath  
Make it a backward crooked feel  
Embrace, make it the last  
Make it a rough dirty mystery

You're phantoms & you're evil  
You turn the ocean, the verve, the kiss  
You run, dare, but you ruin kill love  
Can't divide it hurts

Break, naked & cracked  
Show me you rag & bone crooked fear  
Chase, raid & attack!  
Show me your ransacked book of dreams

You're phantoms & you're evil  
You cast-iron burn creation, numb  
You run, dare, but you ruin kill love  
Come denial burn

Make amends, inoculate it  
Made it war but I can take it  
Oh love's spoils  
Come rapture rein in  
A cold blunt rough fuck  
Now lips hit the womb