

# Sulphur

The House of Love

Why, is my enemy so deep inside  
Buried in black coal  
I sold you a favour in the dark  
Got a salt dream and a red scar

Weak, bending in the wind  
To good words and white skin  
Metaphors cut ignorance to pieces  
Just watch me crawl out of love

Why, look back upon love  
Steel and sulphur  
The city of love  
Cities are grey  
Nothing is here to stay

Peel, rip away your layers  
Hit me and love me babe  
Hooks and pins the weapons of a dream  
Touch, then fall away

Why, look back upon love  
Steel and sulphur  
The city of love  
Cities are grey  
Nothing is here to stay

Tell me why  
Tell me why  
Tell me why

That's the sound of my head  
And the texture of gas  
And the wolf in skin  
And the touch in sheep