

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