

Disciple "Romance Me"

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Romance me, ransom me

Is solace a hopeless crusade
The grandeur of a raping plague
A portrait that is best forgotten
Bed of fire for the dying orphans
Is there a bridge for the endless mote
A river for the arid throat
A sun for the winter flower
A knight in the weeping hour

The poison sails on ships with pain my veins have never
known
My eyes have seen the glory of the antidote

A love lifted
The curse has left it's birthplace
Romance me, Ransom me
A love lifted
In paradise remember me
Romance me, Ransom me

The idol that birthed betrayal
Where eulogies have littered the trail
A song that is sung with a forked tongue
Blackballed by the angels
And we're dropping like flies
An assault to the eyes
Spraying death in every direction
This infection's a torrential tide

The poison sails on ships with pain my veins have never
known
My eyes have seen the glory of the antidote

A love lifted
The curse has left it's birthplace
Romance me, Ransom me
A love lifted
In paradise remember me
Romance me, Ransom me

Amazing, sweet mercy, romance me, ransom me
Amazing, sweet mercy, romance me, ransom me

The curse has left it's birthplace
Romance me, Ransom me
A love lifted
In paradise remember me
Romance me, Ransom me

And we're dropping like flies
An assault to the eyes

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