HIM

"Him: The Funeral Of Hearts"

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Love's the funeral of hearts And an ode for cruelty When angels cry blood On flowers of evil in bloom

The funeral of hearts And a plea for mercy When love is a gun Separating me from you

She was the sun
Shining upon
The tomb of your hopes and dreams so frail
He was the moon
Painting you
With it's glow so vulnerable and pale

Love's the funeral of hearts And an ode for cruelty When angels cry blood On flowers of evil in bloom

The funeral of hearts
And a plea for mercy
When love is a gun
Separating me from you

She was the wind, carrying in All the troubles and fears here for years tried to forget He was the fire, restless and wild And you were like a moth to that flame

The heretic seal beyond divine a pray to a god who's deaf and blind The last rites for souls on fire Three little words and a question why

Love's the funeral of hearts And an ode for cruelty When angels cry blood On flowers of evil in bloom The funeral of hearts
And a plea for mercy
When love is a gun
Separating me from you

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