

## **The Dear Hunter "Blood Of The Rose"**

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Dance, dance your decay all the while, unknowing  
you're led astray  
Sleep, sleep through your woe while your voice slowly  
withers and melts away

Sing unto me the pleasure and pain  
Reveal to me the reasons my loves not in vain

Sangre, sangre de la rosa. SIGUE en paz sin el pasado.  
RECE, RECE por su alma. ELLA MURIERA en el bautismo  
del fuego

Sing unto me the pleasure and pain  
Reveal to me the reasons my loves not in vain

The world burns but still we breathe...  
The iron chambered heart a sieve that sifts through  
honest elegance and suffers from the wrong defense

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