

Ritual

Delerium

Stalking the hunter
Raise the bow higher
Dark is the water
Ice on the fire

Your love is ritual
A ghost of the physical
Your love is ritual
A ghost of the physical

Brought to the altar
Draped in water
Raise your hands higher
Touched by the fire

Shot by the bow
Sharp is the arrow

Your love is ritual
A ghos of the physical
Your love is ritual
A ghost of the physical

Like you're hunting something
That can't outrun you
Like you're hunting something
That can't outgun you

Oh, Oh, Ooh
Oh, your love is ritual
Ah ha
A ghost of the physical
Your love is is ritual
Ah ha
A ghost of the physical
Ah ha

Oh, your love is ritual
A ghost of the physical
Ah ha
Your love is is ritual
A ghost of the physical