

Disconnect

Pure Reason Revolution

Disconnect the damage done enough; embrace the blows
and lonely lows.

I disconnect, I'm damaged, stunned and numb, embrace
the blows and lonely lows.

He'll disconnect the savage words with loathe, embrace
beloved

We'll disconnect the damage done, it all, I'm braced
for love, enlaced in love and lonely lows.

You took savage blows from the first run, sounded
things out from the fake and null ones.

And did you feel loved did you ever burn Avalon, a
taste of blood that numbs us

And did you feel enough did you ever burn Avalon, and
taste the real blood that numbed us

And did you feel loved did you ever burn Avalon, a
taste of real blood that numbs us

And did you feel enough did you ever burn Avalon, and
taste the real love that numbed through us

Radiance, passion gone

She carves; I'm waltzing through a hell on earth.

He holds the blood wires

Pretty face ugly mouth passion gone, scars the lovers

I'll disconnect, the ravaged soul implodes and I brace
for blows and lonely lows.

I disconnect and bandage all the burns, I brace for
blows, the damaged trust sheds lust, dead dust to dust.

I disconnect the damaged blood and loathe, embrace
unloved.

I disconnect the savage heart embers; embrace the love,
embraced in love & lonely lows

I took salvage thrown from our first lust, scavenged
things out of the feigned annulled ones.

La lune est pleine

I try & disconnect we fall dead as lovers