

When Blood Runs Cold

The Lords Of The New Church

Chorus

You got the passion of an empty mansion
Don't feel no fire when the blood runs cold
There ain't no hurtin' like two hearts uncertain
Ya' can't feel hot when the blood runs cold
When a love's gambe and turns to shambles
Can't mend the pieces when you fall apart
Can't make decisions with mixed suspicions
My coquette cutie with a chameleon heart
You tried to change me, to disarrange me
You lost that attitude you act so old
Too much drinking from too much thinking
Ya' can't feel hot when the blood runs cold
I'm on a junk food diet, I got caught in a riot
My friends all tell me I'm a total mess
You changed our palace to a scene from "Dallas"
I'm at the party but I'm not a guest
When the blood runs cold
You, a real cruel kind of love for me
You, your real strange way of holding me
Now, there's nothing in this left for me
Chorus to fade