The Funeral Of Hearts (Acoustic version)

Him

love's the funeral of hearts
an ode for cruelty
when angels cry blood
on flowers of evil in bloomThe funeral of hearts
And a plea for mercy
When love is a gun

Separating me from youShe 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 paleLove's the funeral of hearts

And an ode for cruelty

When angels cry blood

On flowers of evil in bloomThe funeral of hearts

And a plea for mercy

When love is a gun

Separating me from youShe was the wind, carrying in All the troubles and fears you've for years tried to forget

He was the fire, restless and wild

And you were like a moth to that flameThe heretic seal beyond divine

A prayer 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 bloomThe funeral of hearts

And a plea for mercy

When love is a gun

Separating me from you

Songwriters

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