

# Das Feuerordal

## Rome

Romedas feuerordalswear never to be gentle  
to always be unkind  
for love is hard to handle  
for love will rob you blind  
the burden of saintliness  
the temptation to kneel  
the mute fear of being caught  
in vapours of sinwe who sing of the void  
we who burn with love  
so strangely plaintive  
so strangely complete  
in a few drunken hours  
in a few hasty words  
from our watering mouths  
lose all we came here for  
if you were mine  
i'd blush a little and die

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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