

## Blood Of The Rose

The Dear Hunter

Dance, dance your decay  
All the while, unknowing that you're led astray  
Sleep, sleep through your woe  
While your voice slowly withers and melts away

Sing, sing unto me  
The pleasure and the pain  
Reveal to me  
The reasons my love's not in vain

Sangre, sangre de la rosa  
Sigue en paz sin el pasado  
Rese, rese por su alma  
Ella morira en el bautismo del fuego

Sing, sing unto me  
The pleasure and the pain  
Reveal to me  
The reasons my love's not in vain

The world burns but still we breathe  
The iron chambered heart a sieve  
That sifts through honest elegance  
And suffers from the wrong defense

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