

# We Fall Like Love

## Christian Death

At the gates of the passion flower  
I knocked for love  
And through its folds my soul  
Only heard the rumors of love...

Beyond those crimson petals in the dewy postures  
Softer than sleep

Splendor whispered through the tears  
Chasing echoes of love from a thousand lovers  
Rumors of love no one ever hears...

Love is deaf to wistful lies  
Love is blind but never dies...

We fall like love  
We fall like love...

From the highest love  
My heart falls into a splendid tear  
My heart sings when the flower is near...

Battering the gates with the fire of desire  
You've plundered their bodies for your lust  
Though now must rise from the cauldron of unholy love  
Prising the truth from the ashes and dust...

Love is deaf to wistful lies  
Love is blind but never dies...

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Love is the wisdom of the fool  
Love is kind and love is cruel  
Nuptual love maketh mankind  
Seeketh love and ye shall find...

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Love is kind and love is cruel  
Nuptual love maketh mankind  
Seeketh love and ye shall find...

Love came with you from before your birth  
Love goes with you back into the earth.

I am to love honour, cherish, obey  
until my death and beyond my decay.