

Romance Is

Lights

You're three sides of my eight sided circle
Two lovers, juxtaposed red doorways.
Broken window frames colour her eyes in with black lines,
Let it all run down.
Let it all run down.

It's one way to opt for a horizon
'Cause in my opinion
It's one way to say we're abandoned
And we don't belong here at all

There's no explanation or forewarning underneath all the crimson linings.
We approach the streets with a clear conscience,
We'll survive,
Let it all fall down.
Let it all fall down.

It's one way to opt for a horizon,
And not to mention
It's one way to say we're abandoned,
And we don't belong here at all.

And romance just is...

Slow it all down, the damage is done.
Play the music loud, don't make a sound.
Let's raise a toast to a sad story,
In a dirty cup, in a dirty cup,
You made it, you made it hurt so bad.
You made it hurt so bad.

With a little poison we can burn this whole place down to the ground again.