

This Empty Ocean

Love Like Blood

THIS EMPTY OCEAN HAS STOPPED TO MOVE
THIS EMPTY OCEAN IS DRYING UP
YOU CAN TEAR IT ALL APART, YOU CAN WRAP IT ALL AWAY
SOMETHING WILL ALWAYS LAST, A REMEMBRANCE WILL STAY
WHICH WILL ALWAYS TOUCH ME, WILL TOUCH ME MY HOLE LIFE

THIS EMPTY OCEAN HAS STOPPED TO MOVE
THIS EMPTY OCEAN IS DRYING UP
HAS LOST HIS CONTENTS
HAS LOST THE IMPORTANCE
IS GONNA BE A DESERT SOON

LOVE CAN BE LIKE A DRUG, SWEET AND DANGEROUS
EVERYBODY KNOWS HOW FAST THE TIDE CAN TURN
WHERE ELSE IS PLEASURE AND PAIN SO CLOSE TOGETHER
EVERYBODY KNOWS HOW MUCH THAT WOUNDS CAN BURN
WHEN THRILL AND DEPRESSION FOLLOWS CLOSELY IN SUCCESSION

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