

"To have and hold for all eternity"  
Limitations and ambitions are a pretext to falling  
short  
We'll be doomed, marooned and two fatalities  
Anomalies in whispered circles  
For pledges we could never hope to fulfil  
But if it works for you  
Then it works because of you  
Not a diktat from a guild  
For who love is (unflinching) servitude  
Castigate or deprecate - they want heads hung in shame  
When a union runs its course  
For pledges we could never hope to fulfil  
Irrepressible, irresponsible love  
Is the wild-eyed antitote to cold imperatives  
Love is the wild-eyed antidote  
To cold imperatives  
Love is like the last day you'll ever live  
So why lose that spark  
When our paths begin to merge?  
It's the yoke of absolutes - those pledges  
We could never blight in compliance  
Love is the wild-eyed antidote to cold imperatives  
Love has since been hi-jacked to tether down its whims  
Obey, obey, obey so the passion dilutes  
Obey, obey, obey, obey, obey, obey  
Perhaps under angry clouds of the imagined higher force  
Refrain, refrain, refrain  
From ending on a high note  
Refrain, refrain, refrain, refrain  
Refrain, refrain, refrain  
Perhaps under angry clouds of the imagined higher force  
Perhaps it's this and other such constraints  
From which we must divorce