

## Hope Dies Painless

Rome

Time the great deadener  
Returning hard kisses at last  
A love etched in blood  
A love has come to pass

O glued the letter to your mouth  
As treason climbed all over your face  
Like a kitten, yet not so playfully

Do not play with me  
I glued the letter to your hand  
To consecrate the moment

This too shall end in fire  
This too shall end  
She wore mourning like a graceless flower  
Blind to each sign of fear

So insecure  
So unaware of me

I glued the letter to your heart  
Crimson flowered redemption

November washed away the smoke  
November washed it all away  
All the guilty and all the glory  
All the stories overheard

Forever entwined, yet forever enthroned  
Hope dies painless with me