

Em Bm C G D
Love's the funeral of hearts and an ode for cruelty
Em Bm C G D
When angels cry blood on flowers of evil in bloom

Em D G
She was the sun shining upon
C Em D Em C
the tomb of your hopes and dreams so frail
Em D G C
He was the moon painting you with it's glow
Em D C D
so vulnerable and frail

Em D G
She was the wind carrying in
C Em D Em C
All the troubles and fears you've for years tried to forget
Em D G
He was the fire restless and wild
C Em D C D
And you were like a moth to that flame

C D Bm
The heretic seal, beyond divine
G D C
A prayer to a god who's deaf and blind
D Bm
The last rites for souls on fire
G D C
Three little words and a question why?

F#m C#m D A E
The funeral of hearts and an ode for cruelty
F#m C#m D A E
When angels cry blood on flowers of evil in bloom