

# Heartkiller (Live At Helldone)

HIM

Farewell, heartless world  
I'll send you a postcard burnt  
In the flames you tried so hard  
To extinguish with fear of failing I'll write down everything I have learned  
And edit it down to a single word, love  
For you I'm waiting, anticipating Sparks will fly beneath the Luna light  
Lazarus at Frankenstein's  
Babe, I'll be a flat liner for a heartkiller A little we die above the lesser light  
For you I'm open wide  
Babe, I'll be a flat liner for a heartkiller, heartkiller Top hats off to the return  
Of the beat to lick a wound to  
Cursed for some and blessed for a few It doesn't have to make any sense at all  
Come hither and we'll fall in love, for love  
I'm crawling out of patience, baby Sparks will fly beneath the Luna light  
Lazarus at Frankenstein's  
Babe, I'll be a flat liner for a heartkiller A little we die above the lesser light  
For you I'm open wide  
Babe, I'll be a flat liner for a heartkiller Paint all your sorrows for me to sing, heartkiller  
Draw your pain and hear me hum it out Sparks will fly beneath the Luna light  
Lazarus at Frankenstein's  
Babe, I'll be a flat liner for a heartkiller A little we die above the lesser light  
For you I'm open wide  
Babe, I'll be a flat liner for a heartkiller  
Killer, killer Ohh, ohh  
Babe, I'll be a flat liner for a heartkiller  
Ohh, ohh  
Babe, I'll be a flat liner for a heartkiller

Songwriters

Valo, Ville Hermanni Published by  
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