Digitalheart

Cutout Collective

Telling the time off Chinese digital watches and I'm
Lost and avoiding all eye contact with you
Because I feel detuned.

Forced in rhyme, the obvious choices all cut up
And I'm wishing for a heartbreak that could test the nerves,
It's more than I deserve.

Killing time, you're my alibi,
I'm not much of a liar, but you're my greatest lie,
We're just seventeen inside.
Feeling typed in code, we're both scared and blind,
Decode the heart, we'll jump inside,
our love is made up of bits and bytes.

Exchange the words,
My currency's volatile, weak next to your's.
You're the only secret thats been left unsaid
I'm a fader thats given up love for less.

Killing time, you're my alibi,
I'm not much of a liar, but you're my greatest lie,
We're just seventeen inside.
Feeling typed in code, we're both scared and blind,
Decode the heart, we'll jump inside,
our love is made up of bits and bytes.

Decode the heart.
Decode the heart.
Decode the heart...

Lyrics submitted by malcolm.

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