

Black Heart

Stone Temple Pilots

Black heart comin' he's a cold machine

Cuts like a knife

Gentle and Clean

Face like an angel

Mind of a killer

Nobody else gonna love her better Lay down now stay down

Took her life with a quick pull trigger Well I don't mind, I don't mind

Said I don't mind if you don't mind The colors have all but faded

Out of a dead mans eyes

Down to his blackened heart Black hearts kickin like a beating drum

Shooting her down the sound of his gun

No compassion

Hard as an assassin

Falling deeper still in that wreck less fashion Lay down now stay down

Deeper and deeper with a blind mans passion Well I don't mind, I don't mind

Said I don't mind if you don't mind The colors have all but faded

Out of a dead mans eyes

Down to his blackened heart Rescue Me

If you don't mind The colors have all but faded

Out of a dead mans eyes

Down to his blackened heart

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