

# Black Burning Heart

Keane

I wish that I could be in the cellars of the sea  
And disappear in them never to be seen again  
Live this life, it's unrelenting appetite  
For feeding off the weak who never had their turn to speak  
The sky will be my shroud  
A monument of cloud  
If we could turn back you can't paper over the crack  
But it will return now and your heart will burn black  
Give me your hand, cut the skin, let me in  
The molecules of us bleeding into one again  
The sky will be my shroud  
A cenotaph of cloud  
If we could turn back you can't paper over the crack  
But it will return now and your heart will burn black  
Forgotten my way home, forgotten everything that I know  
Every day a false start and it burns my heart, I know  
Everything you said was right and I suppose  
Everything is here forever till it goes  
You gave it all away, kept nothing for yourself  
Just a picture on a shelf  
Je souhaiterais émerger  
Dans les profondeurs des mers  
Y disparaître  
Pour ne plus jamais être vu  
Burning up now  
I'm racing down a road I don't recognize  
I realize I've forgotten my way home  
Forgotten everything that I know  
Every day a false start and it burns my heart  
Turn black

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