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 speakThe sky will be my shroud
A monument of cloudIf we could turn back you can't paper over the crack
But it will return now and your heart will burn blackGive me your hand, cut the skin, let me in
The molecules of us bleeding into one againThe sky will be my shroud
A cenotaph of cloudIf 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 knowEverything 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 shelfJe souhaiterais emerger
Dans les profondeurs des mers
Y disparaitre
Pour ne plus jamais etre vuBurning up now
I'm racing down a road I don't recognizeI 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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