

Black Burning Heart (Demo)

Keane

I wish that I could be
In the cellars of the sea
And disappear in them
Never to be seen againLive this life
Its unrelenting appetite
For feeding off the weak
Who never had their time to speakThe sky will be my shroud
A monumental 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
The 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 the shelfBurning up now
And I'm racing down a road I don't recognize
I realize I'veForgotten my way home, forgotten everything that I know
Every day a false start, and it burns my heart
Turn black

Songwriters

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