

Your Black Heart

Pendragon

Under blackberry streams and waterfalls
hide away in the ruins of your cowardly past
doomed to walk the earth in solitude for eternity
 this pain of your own making
 but you want somebody else to hurt
 it's you who is to blame
and you who refused to see the pain you caused
 and your ugliness, and the ugliness...
 and beauty...In your black heart you honour
 yourself like some kind of king
 you talk of passion but no compassion
 you've had so many chances
 and now there are no more
 I hated you with all my heart
 but I knew the comforter would
 come and play his part
and I will have my vengeanceRun to the sea, build a house of shells and sand
 paint it pink live off the land
 what is this melancholy of the sea?I know it well it stays with me
this memory will always be a part of meI tried so hard to protect him from you
 but the law protected you
 and now you are forever embedded in this song
and there's nothing that you can doThe time will come to honour yourself no more
 I really couldn't say if god will give you a last chance
 through the backdoor
 like Maximus to Commodus I will be the one
 to push the blade to your throat then my work is done
 why could you just not change?
 Run to the sea, build a house of shells and sand
 paint it pink live off the land
 what is this melancholy of the sea?I know it well it stays with me
 this memory will always be a part of me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.