

Disenchanted Heart

stephen paul taylor

Everything everybody tries to force you to believe
Don't you think there's something else up their sleeve
Don't you know, there's a personal agenda
Personally offended if you're feeling kinda tender

But you can't stop, boom!

Guess you cleared the room

That's what happens when you tell the truth

Saber tooth

Soothsayer

Bricklayer

Pricks fair better in this fucked up world

Never talk to strangers

Cause I see the danger

Except for forest rangers

And Farley Granger

Baby in a manger

You're a big pain, jerk

Always trying to convert

Dance motherfucker, dance

I never gave you a chance

I never gave you a second glance

Forget about romance

Forget about bromance

I really wanna trust by my trust is rusted

I really wanna love but my love is busted

I really wanna screw it's all i can do

Lust rules in the pools of desire and jewels

Take another trip to your erogenous zone

Take another trip to your erogenous zone

Take another trip to your erogenous zone

Take another trip to your erogenous androgenous zone

Disenchanted heart heart

We're dancing we part

Bibbity bop bam boom

Disenchanted heart heart

We're dancing we part

Bibbity bop bam boom

I'd take you outside but my hands are tied
So i walk around the block and i bide my time
I walk another hour til I see the sign
You lie to me and say you're feeling fine
I never wanna lose integrity
Even though I feel you're trying to mess with me
Even though I feel that your philosophy
It frightens me terrorizes me
And I wake up in the middle of the night with bombs
Going off in my dreams and I can't scream
Lost my voice
Lost all rhythm
Lost all choice
And I lost all freedom

Take another trip to your erogenous zone
Take another trip to your erogenous zone
Take another trip to your erogenous zone
Take another trip to your erogenous androgenous zone

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We're dancing we part
Bibbity bop bam boom
Disenchanted heart heart
We're dancing we part
Bibbity bop bam boom

And it's hard
Dreaming of the hard dreams we had
And it's hard
Dreaming of you

I was holding a dove but he had a gun and the gun went off (rpt)

Lyrics Submitted by Mr.jeison

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