

Wicked Heart

Tristen

Hello to the master of the inside
I am sure you know just what you see
Through your blurry glasses the sunlight is pristine
Crescent double speak a double standard
Waiting deep inside the final clue
To connect the missing link again it locks me to
A secret world imagine so your eyes can see the purest glow he voluntarily bestowed
Upon your wicked heart I am not a master of the outside
I can only know what I have seen
Through my foggy window protected by a screen
And as I beckon starlight for an arrow to shoot my lover deep inside his heart
The clouds begin to pour their rain and muddy up my path again
To secret worlds imagine so your eyes can see the purest glow he voluntarily bestowed
Upon your wicked heart And as I beckon sunlight for an arrow to shoot my lover deep inside his heart
The clouds begin to pour their rain and muddy up my path again
To secret worlds imagine so your eyes can see the purest glow he voluntarily bestowed
Upon your wicked heart
To secret worlds imagine so your eyes can see the purest glow he voluntarily bestowed
Upon your wicked heart
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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