

Cold Is the Heart

Lynch Mob

Music: lynch

Lyrics: esposito, mason, olsen, brown Just a habit on her knees at night

...screams and she treats you right

Heart so warm and oh so cold

One down, one more story told, yeah Strange enchanted love

Icy hand and a velvet glove

What can you hold when your day is done

Count your tears and pray for sun Cold is the heart with no love

When it lies deep inside you

Cold is the heart with no love

As she sits on the face of the world Like the daily bump and grind

What's your price

For a chance on the mainline

Checks desires..be last

Silent eyes of a checkered past Is your love the test of time

Faded days that'll ease your mind

What can you do when you're near the end

Try so hard but you can't pretend Cold is the heart with no love

When it lies deep inside you

Cold is the heart with no love

As she sits on the face of the world Strange enchanted love

Icy hand and a velvet glove

What can you hold when your day is done

Count your tears and pray for sun Cold is the heart with no love

When it lies deep inside you

Cold is the heart with no love

As it sits in the world

Cold is the heart with no love

When it lies deep inside you

Cold is the heart with no love

She just sits on the face of the world.

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