Heartbeats

The Knife

One night to be confused
One night to speed up truth
We had a promise made
Four hands and then away
Both under influence
We had divine sense
To know what to say
Mind is a razorbladeTo call for hands of above to lean on
Wouldn't be good enough for me, noOne night of magic rush
The start - a simple touch
One night to push and scream
And then relief
Ten days of perfect tunes
The colors red and blue
We had a promise made
We were in loveTo call for hands of above to lean on
Wouldn't be good enough for me, no
To call for hands of above to lean on
Wouldn't be good enough for me, ohAnd you, you knew the hand of a devil
And you kept us awake with wolves teeth
Sharing different heartbeats in one nightTo call for hands of above to lean on
Wouldn't be good enough for me, no
To call for hands of above to lean on
Wouldn't be good enough for me, oh

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