

# Heart

## Bertie Blackman

So listen up  
Point to the truth  
Coz we are stricken uh-huhh  
And up here, with our asses in the air  
I'm gonna fly to the other side  
And find out what's newsThis road feels rough  
Under my shoes  
Crunching and gritting all that we hold true  
And if you get your hands  
And hold them just so  
You might feel different and out of control(Chorus)  
And I know there's something sick  
With what I've been sold  
I've been tricked, poisoned, mislead  
In what I've been told  
Yeah, ye-ye-yeahhhSo cut the crap  
Coz I've cut my soul  
With knives and anything that I can hold  
But you can buy me cheap  
If you want another round  
You'll find me swimming in your head  
Before you can count  
One, two, threeAnd I know there's something sick  
With what I've been sold  
I've been tricked, poisoned, mislead  
In what I've been told  
Oh baby you don't listen much  
To what I know, I know, I know, I know, I  
And our hearts are lit with darkness  
Falling down, down, down, down, down, downAnd it's the cheapness of the world  
That's been getting me down  
With everyone screwing each other  
And anything they've found  
Every face I see, weeps with a colour I can't describe  
Weeping tears and dreams that are just swept aside  
Who are to scared to speak up  
Breathe the air, the evil, the change  
The memories that are oh so strange to us  
It's all become clear, with this song in my ears

This song in my ears  
And I know there's something sick  
With what I've been sold  
I've been tricked, poisoned, mislead  
In what I've been told  
Oh baby you don't listen much  
To what I know, I know, I know, I know  
And our hearts are lit with darkness  
Falling down, down, down, down, down, down

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