

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 news This 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-yeahhh So 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, three 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, I
And our hearts are lit with darkness
Falling down, down, down, down, down, down, down And 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, down

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