

Marc Almond, Black Heart

Playing

With little pictures that my mind sends
Counting the moments til my world ends
All I remembered are the bad times
And its chewing away at my insides

Chorus

When you looked that way
Oh I knew you wanted to hurt
You killed all of my dreams
With your black, black heart

Night creeps

Its wicked way just like a spider
Stealing, the feelings that hide
Black heart and wild

You were so like an angry child

Repeat chorus

Pushing

Your icy fingers always crushing
Your jealous mind so disapproving
You laughed at all my ideas
And then purged my fears

Repeat chorus

Leave me alone

Stop pushing at me

You got your revenge

For the love that I lent

Youre destroying my mind

Youre destroying my soul

Black heart