

# My American Heart, The Keys To My Organ

Do you know you're fake?  
Stop giving for the take.  
Bring love, bring change.  
Let's end your selfish games.  
Will you lose your touch?  
Will you be enough to take control?  
To take control, to take control.

You are the keys to my organ,  
you'll do exactly what I play.  
You are the beats to my rhythm,  
You'll move and dance to what I say.

Time will heal, oh it will heal.  
It will erase the pain away.  
I can feel and I won't feel.  
Time will kill all of my hate,  
kill my hate, kill my hate.

You are the keys to my organ,  
you'll do exactly what I play.  
You are the beats to my rhythm,  
You'll move and dance to what I say.

You are the keys to my organ,  
you'll do exactly what I play.  
You are the beats to my rhythm,  
You'll move and dance to what I say.

We are disconnected.  
We are disconnected.

You are the keys to my organ,  
you'll do exactly what I play.  
You are the beats to my rhythm,  
You'll move and dance to what I say.

You are the keys to my organ,  
you'll do exactly what I play.  
You are the beats to my rhythm,  
You'll move and dance to what I say.