

# Say Anything, I Used To Have A Heart

I used to have a heart worth a billion bucks  
Now it's shitty, shoddy cheap  
Sell it in my sleep for the fakes to eat  
While they kiss my ass and tell me what I need:  
Sex fiends with a vacant dream, a tattoo of a soul  
And the words you said, still ringing in my head  
Wonder where the love they stole is hiding

All I want to do is be mended by you  
I don't want to be confused, I just want to find you  
All I want to kill is that which keeps me ill  
Underwhelmed and unfulfilled

They're in denial of the knowledge  
That they're living in a lame excuse  
They're in denial of what you are to me:  
My heart, my love, my guide  
It's not alright with me, the love I lack, I need, I want you back  
The circle torn apart, I used to have a heart

I used to know a girl with the deepest trust  
That a man could ever know  
I broke her neck from the lack of respect  
I learned as an embryo on the west coast  
Where the dead paint hollywood red  
The facade is well-fed with the blood of the capulets  
Spread like jelly on bread across the doors of the first-borns  
Weaned from birth on meds

All I want to say is this could be ok  
I don't want to be a slave, I just want to spend my days  
Wondering through the haze, your voice to lead the way

I can finally go and say:  
There you are in front of me, luminescent as you used to be  
Just sing the saddest song for me, revive me