

Stone Temple Pilots, BLACK HEART (ft. Chester

Black heart's coming, he's a cold machine
Cuts like a knife, gentle and clean
Face like an angel, mind of a killer
Nobody else gonna love her better

Lay down, now stay down
Took her knife with a quick, bold trigger

But I don't mind,
I don't mind
Said I don't mind if you don't mind

The color is all but faded
Out of a dead man's eyes
Down to his blackened heart

Black heart's kicking like a beating drum
Shooting her down with the sound of his gun
No compassion, heart is an assassin
Falling deeper still in the reckless fashion
Lay down, now stay down
Deeper and deeper with a blind man's passion

But I don't mind,
I don't mind
Said I don't mind if you don't mind

The color is all but faded
Out of a dead man's eyes
Down to his blackened heart

Rescue me if you don't mind
Rescue me if you don't mind
Rescue me if you don't mind
Rescue me if you don't mind

If you don't mind

The color is all but faded
Out of a dead man's eyes
Down to his blackened heart