

System Of A Down, Black Black Hart

Something ugly this way comes,
From my fingers, sliding inside
All these blessings
All these words
God lives underneath your covers
Search for pleasure,
Search for pain
In this world, now I am undying

And from the flame, a nation helpless...

Black, black heart
Why would you offer more
Why would you make it easier on me
To satisfy

I'm on fire...
I'm rotting to the core
I'm eating all your kings and queens,
All your sex and your diamonds.

As I begin to lose my grip
On these realities you're sending
Taste your mind and taste your sex
I'm naked underneath your covers
Covers lie, and we will blend in 'morrow,
With the coming sign
The tide will take,

The sea will rise,
Time will rape...

Black, black heart
Why would you offer more
Why would you make it easier on me
To satisfy

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I'm rotting to the core
I'm eating all your kings and queens,
All your sex and your diamonds.

Black, black, heart
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Why would you make it easier on me
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I'm rotting to the core
I'm eating all your kings and queens,
All your sex and your diamonds.....

All your sex and your diamonds.....

(repeat until ending)