

U.D.O., Black Heart

Black Heart

Black is the colour - icy and cold

It is the power - forever wrong

All the burning inside - all the other rotten ways

Blinded minds - all the time - it happens all again

You know we all need some friends

To save this broken world

The freedom we will defend

Don't need a devil - don't need a devil inside

Black heart - dark mind

The seeds of evil will grow in time

Black heart - dark mind

Hail the devil and bless the crime

Over and over - the stories' been told

Whole generations - have been sold

All the wrong directions - paid with innocence and fear

Danger times - twisted crimes - revenge is always near

[BRIDGE]

[CHORUS]

Hail - hail,.....

[CHORUS]