

Apoptygma Berzerk, The State Of Your Heart - S

I'd give you the strength to carry on
If I had any strength myself
Things have changed from bad to worse
Somehow we never blamed ourselves
Should have taught you how to deal with things
But back then I had no clue
Now demons from our past have come haunting you

It's killing me - To think of how it used to be
The state of your heart
The bitter hurt yet beautiful
We had our roots pulled up, nothing's grounding us
We got the shit end of the deal
(Forever)