

# Diva Destruction, Black Heart

How much longer will all this last  
My keyboards bloody for all to see  
Is this a blessing or my worst curse?  
To feel too deeply, to care too much  
You always were my fatal flaw  
Darkest addiction of all, but your  
Black Heart will always kill  
With violence against my will  
How many trials must I fight  
How many more till I am free  
But it's all better than all this monotony  
Of all your anger, in your black heart  
So empty and cold, you played with,  
You played with everything  
While you play with everyone you  
Meet. I try to play with a deeper feat  
But you hide anger in all you do, How  
Many more victims must you choose?  
But there's beauty in sadness, this  
Sadness & there is sanity in  
Madness, so shallow  
and cold...Till I am free...