

Electric Soft Parade, A Beating Heart

What starts as make believe, becomes a plan of action
The world is not surprised to hear
that it is happening without them

And at the centre of it all, a beating heart
a human body with a foot in the past

Cause what starts on king and country, ends up a novelty
a reason to defend, and a hierarchy

And at the centre of it all, a beating heart
a human body with a foot in the past

So far away from letting go, I'm not about to win you over
That's not my fault, even if I know I'm wrong

So watch me as I fall apart, with not a little leg to stand on
There's not one thing. I would do it all again