

# Gardenian, The Heartless

If I give you the world  
I'll make it black  
If I give you air to breathe  
If I give you air to breathe  
If I give you sight  
I would stab my eyes  
If I give you all my trust  
I am used and feel so bruised

So we'll make a mess of our lives  
I'll paint your world in black  
Too cold for you to get out  
So I'll stop your grieving heart machine  
It won't be any wonder  
But you'll be deep down in slumber

If I give you time  
I will choke in time  
If I hold you at this line  
If I hold you at this line  
I would never feel so left behind  
I could straighten up this hive  
And let you feel behind  
If I gave you eyes too blind to see  
Undoubtedly I win all the thoughts  
You stole inside  
If I gave you a tough  
You could scream it out loud  
Instead of sucking it all in  
Down into your sin

Deep down inside  
Deep down inside

So deep down