Hearts Under Fire, Word Of Honour

Fingers to your lips to swear a vow of silence,
Hands over your eyes to put all this behind us.
The more you breathe, the less you see,
Tie your tongue - you are not free.
Fingers to your lips to swear a vow of silence,
Smile across your face to hide away the violence.
Behind your eyes is every crime & every lie you've ever cried.

No man of honour would ever run away & leave me on my own.
(Watch who you trust!)
Because a man will turn his back & let your secret go.
No man of honour would ever dare betray this love with which he's grown,
(Watch who you trust!)
When money talks, this silence is not what we've come to know.

Hand over your heart to swear this oath of darkness,
Running from this world that leaves me cold & heartless.
These breaks & bends, they never end,
These flawless dreams - they're just pretend.
Hand over your heart to swear this oath of darkness,
Gun against my head to prove this isn't worthless.
I'm cut & bruised because of you,
But I won't fight - I refuse.

No man of honour would ever run away & leave me on my own.
(Watch who you trust!)
Because a man will turn his back & let your secret go.
No man of honour would ever dare betray this love with which he's grown,
(Watch who you trust!)
When money talks, this silence is not what we've come to know.