Luxuria, Dirty Beating Heart

I copy love really badly more often than not all too little I've wanted an awful lot so I keep blowing you up you keep coming apart it's this dirty big, dirty great dirty beating heart

Dirty beating heart
I love my love for you
dirty beating heart
string me along
dirty beating heart
you are like naked cable
you're stale, unstable
dirty beating heart
my carousel

I'm on the trail of vapours down a fancy colonnade where ghosts of stories parade accept this wanton homage I love my love for you I am falling off a mountain without a view

Dirty beating heart
I love my love for you
dirty beating heart
string me along
dirty beating heart
you are like naked cable
you're stale, unstable
dirty beating heart
my carousel

Dirty beating heart I really need to carryon dirty beating heart I know all too well

dirty beating heart wanton homage it's given gladly you copy love so badly dirty beating heart how you string me along

Dirty beating heart my dirty beating heart love my dirty beating dirty beating dirty beating dirty beating heart