The Kills, Heart Is A Beating Drum

Looking in the mirror Looking back A look of wild living Bound to crack

The heart is a beating drum
The heart is a beating drum
It takes more than you wanted before
To keep it on

Howling at the future Won't you be fast and full All the noise and hot crossed fangs You, you got in you

Send your love in a rampage Give her everything you've got And when you come to hate her Show her more than just a spark

Cause the heart is a beating drum
The heart is a beating drum
It takes more than you wanted before
To keep it on, it's a beating

The heart is a beating drum
The heart is a beating drum
It takes more than you wanted before
To keep it on, it's a beating drum

And you feel like you been here So many times before It's not the door you're using But the way you're walking through it

If you feel like you been here So many times before It's not the door you're using But the way you're walking through it

Cause the heart is a beating drum
The heart is a beating drum
It takes more than you wanted before
To keep it on, it's a beating

The heart is a beating drum
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It takes more than you wanted before To keep it on