

Tears of Your Heart

Buck 65

Age is beauty, bewildered young
Sharp dressed man with the silver tongue
When all's been said and done I'm hopin
We'll sleep all day with one eye open
Combined operations, joint task force
A branch, a wild rose and one black horse
Sapphire eyes.. (French)

Strange how the angel of death plays a harp
Nails and teeth are razor sharp
Days on end the hardest part
The shiniest eyes and the darkest heart

Dead of night, stronger, younger
Beyond the pale in bright red hunger
We've got all night so take your time
One deep kiss and I'll make you mine
I'll make you mine I'll make you mine..

Freezing cold untraceable curse
The agony of an insatiable thirst
Endless love and hunting down time
Blood from your throat running down mine..

A hundred times I've begged the question
A hundred times forsake discretion
A hundred times I make suggestions
A hundred times I take possession
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