

# Heart Of Leningrad

Dark Lunacy

I'm walking back from hell  
Buried my life again  
Stand alone, the claws within  
I forget my name

I'm walking back from hell  
People cared away  
Suffering is what I see  
In the void I lay

Between myself and death  
There is my Leningrad  
Beats a sound  
The speakers all around

Beat my heart, go on  
Beat my heart, I know you're tired  
Make me feel we're still alive  
Beat my heart, go on, be my metronome  
Beat my heart, I know you're tired  
Make me feel we're still alive

I know I'd die  
I know I'd die for Leningrad

Beside my words  
There is a radio  
Beats a sound,  
The heart of Leningrad, for Leningrad

Beat my heart, go on, for Leningrad  
Beat my heart, I know you're tired  
Make me feel we're still alive  
Beat my heart, go on, be my metronome  
Beat my heart, I know you're tired  
Make me feel we're still alive

900 days, 900 Nights  
I know you're tired  
I know.