This Heart

Look at my face, and you can tell There's not a trace, that you know well An empty space, a broken spell No lesson, no possession

Hypnotic trance, electric smile Worked out advance, might last a while Some secret plan, complete denial No questions, all deception

There's no way of knowing The way I'll be going There's no way of knowing The truth

I can't stop This heart of mine, now that it's over This heart of mine, says it's the end This heart of mine, turning much colder This heart of mine, is hard to defend

I can address, and I can heal You can't possess, the way I feel I might be blessed, with something real Too painful, your black angel

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I can't stop This heart of mine, now that it's over This heart of mine, says it's the end This heart of mine, turning much colder This heart of mine, is hard to defend

Now you've been told, your body, not soul Gets you more than you could need Only you found out, you're losing control And you never will succeed

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Magnum