

Heartless

Bobi Andonov

Never mind the pain, the caution
'Til it breaks me into night [?]
Can't forget the day I lost you
If you found my hands are tied

Raw nights and code reds
Quit staring back at me like you're dead
Cold signs and slow wrecks
All your ends are loose in my head

I can't let you break my will
You know my type of thrills
I can't get heartless for you
Type of bitch that fly too high
Float on some butterflies
Stay up there tying my noose
I can't get heartless for you

Whisper to me like it's urgent
Then you leave me on the edge

I'd of pushed you off instead

Cold signs and slow wrecks
All your ends are loose in my head

I can't let you break my will
You know my type of thrills
I can't get heartless for you
Type of bitch that fly too high
Float on some butterflies
Stay up there tying my noose
I can't get heartless for you

Can't let you break my will
You know my type of thrills
Ooh, I can't get heartless for you
The type that fly to high
Float on some butterflies
Ooh, I can't get heartless

I can't let you break my will
You know my type of thrills
I can't get heartless for you
Type of bitch that fly too high
Float on some butterflies
Stay up there tying my noose
I can't get heartless for you