

Heart Still Beats

Brave Saint Saturn

The girl in the alley kneels with exhaustion
She's guarded by the skinny guy
Who limps from some infection
Behind a veil of bleached thin hair, her eyes tell a story
Like a photo of Berlin, December 1944

She's looking for a handout
She's been high for several weeks now
She's too far gone for whoring
And the money just gave out

And her heart still beats inside
And the blood runs in her veins
A remnants of life remains
Her heart still beats inside

The man finally comes to the door
I've seen him several times
He always looks pissed off
And his sunglasses stay on
I think he got his biceps and tattoos while in prison
And it doesn't seem to bother him
When he says, "Go to hell"

And his heart still beats inside
And the blood runs in his veins
A remnants of life remains
His heart still beats inside

The thought it comes to my mind to somehow intervene
But it could bring me trouble and what can I do anyway?
It's hard to be effective when it happens so often
To see a life unraveling through drawn venetian blinds

I'm sickened by compassion
I'm stifled by my limitations
Anesthetic apathy
Come take the pain away

And my heart still beats inside
And the blood runs in my veins
A remnants of life remains
And my heart still beats inside

Oh God, we need You here
We're sinking fast and we don't care
The evidence is all around me
On both sides of my door our hearts beat

Our hearts beat
Our hearts beat
Our hearts beat