

The black heart of the city
Hundred miles being pretty
Running hard from the rumours
Feeling low on a backseat
Come from a bad home
No excuse, what a way to go
The black heart of the city
Bring it on, what's it gonna be?

Never stop, never stop
Never stop, never stop
Show me what you've got
Never stop, never stop
Can't get enough, never stop
Show me what you've got

Black heart knows no pity
Looking back to the city
No place for the loser
Feeling more of a backbeat
High stakes low
Giving in, what a way to go
Hands up (oh) you got me
Bring it on, what's it gonna be?

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