

Hurts Like Heaven

Coldplay

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park
Do you ever get the feeling that you're missing the mark?
It's so cold, so cold,
It's so cold, so cold

Written up in marker on a factory sign
I struggle with the feeling that my life isn't mine
It's so cold, so cold,
It's so cold, so cold

See the arrow that they shot,
Trying to tear us apart took the fire from my belly
And the beat from my heart
Still I won't let go, still I won't let go

You, yes, you do
Oh you, use your heart as a weapon
And it hurts like heaven

On every street, every car, every surface are names
And now the streets arise and we're writing the same
Don't let them take control
No, we won't let them take control

Yes, I feel a little bit nervous
Yes, I feel nervous and I cannot relax
How come they're out to get us?
How come they're out when they don't know the facts?

So on a concrete canvas under cover of dark
On a concrete canvas I go making my mark
Armed with the spray can soul
I'll be armed with the spray can soul

You, oh you 'cause you use your heart as a weapon
And it hurts like heaven
Whoa, whoa, it's true
When you use your heart as a weapon
And it hurts like heaven and it hurts like heaven