

# Heartbeats

Foxing

Never the taste of fear  
You got left in the fine print  
The font was serif'd and tasteless  
It was slanted and Latin to death  
They said "Come on and get off of the bridge  
And we can take the cameras down"  
When all you really want is somewhere between here and the ground

You are not in love  
So stop playing along

They found the fountain of youth  
Why would they strike the cameras now?  
The malaise set in here  
And no ones making any sound  
They said "Come on tell us everything"  
From the gallows  
A Penitent  
Begging forgiveness  
They told you instead:  
"Pull that rat heart out of your chest  
It doesn't mean anything to us now"  
You are not in love  
So stop playing along

Your heart beats with us now

You are not in love  
So stop playing along