

Hearts Grow Cold

Islander

It still surprises me every time I get to open my eyes
Good morning daytime, how ya doin'?
Well the season is ripe, season is ripe
The time of celebration is near
But you keep telling me, "I just don't care
I just don't care, I just don't care, I just don't care."

Hearts grow cold
Did we forget what we believe?

It's time to get up and look at your crooked face
Your ways have become that of a blind man
And now the tension is so thick
You could cut it with a knife (Cut it with a knife)
You're like the ember whose flame long ago died out
But you keep telling me, "I just don't care
I just don't care, I just don't care, I just don't care."

Hearts grow cold
Did we forget what we believe?
It's time to stand up
So take your stand
Hearts grow cold
Did we forget what we believe?
It's time to stand up
So take your stand

Obedience is scarce
And the sacrifices have become obsessive
Obsessive
I just want to be obsessed with you
And to think all the time I knew
I knew...

I knew I was wrong, knew I was wrong, knew I was wrong
Knew I was wrong, knew I was wrong, knew I was wrong
Knew I was wrong, knew I was wrong, knew I was wrong
Knew I was wrong, knew I was wrong, knew I was wrong

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