

# Hearts That Strain

Jake Bugg

In a remote compound space  
Took the life of a man with the same name  
Slashed his side on the blade  
On the handle his blood mourned his fate

And there's a demon in their veins  
And their blood is sinned  
And yet they know in their brains  
But it still gets sinned

There's nothing more I hate  
Than hearts that strain  
Hearts that strain

Celophane riddled wall  
Closing in on the man who's nervous  
Burned his side on the flames  
On the fire his flesh mourned his fate

And there's a demon in their veins  
And their blood is sinned  
And yet they know in their brains  
But it still gets in

There's nothing more I hate  
Than hearts that strain  
Hearts that strain

And there's a demon in their veins  
And their blood is sinned  
And yet they know in their brains  
But it still gets in

There's nothing more I hate  
Than hearts that strain  
Hearts that strain