

Black Heart

Marc Almond

Playing

With little pictures that my mind sends
Counting the moments 'til my world ends
All I remembered are the bad times
And its chewing away at my insides

When you looked that way
Oh I knew you wanted to hurt
You killed all of my dreams
With your black, black heart

Night creeps
Its wicked way just like a spider
Stealing, the feelings that hide
Black heart and wild
You were so like an angry child

When you looked that way
Oh I knew you wanted to hurt
You killed all of my dreams
With your black, black heart

Pushing
Your icy fingers always crushing
Your jealous mind so disapproving
You laughed at all my ideas
And encouraged all my fears

When you looked that way
Oh I knew you wanted to hurt
You killed all of my dreams
With your black, black heart

Leave me alone
Stop pushing at me
You got your revenge
For the love that I lent
You're destroying my mind
You're destroying my soul
Black heart