

Lou Reed

"The Tell-tale Heart (Part 2)"

Visit "[The Tell-tale Heart \(Part 2\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Furious

It made me furious

A dull quick sound pounding

Like a watch encased in cotton

Tick tock

I knew that sound well

It increased my fury

The beating of the old man's heart

I scarcely breathed and refrained

Motionless

The tattoo of the heart

Hellish

Increased and was extreme

It grew louder

Louder

I am nervous at this dead hour of the night
amid the dreadful silence of this old house
this sound excites me to uncontrollable wrath
I thought someone would hear this sound
I thought his heart would burst

His hour had come

Please open the door
Open the door

The old man has gone to the country

Gone to the country

But please search well

Please search well

These are his treasures

Treasures

Secure and undisturbed

Please sit and rest

You must be fatigued

Wild audacity

Perfect triumph

So they chat

Chat

Of familiar things

I hear ringing

Ringing

Do you not hear it

No

It is louder

It is making my head ache

Do you not hear it

No

No

No

I, I have a headache

The day is long

Do you not hear it

No

Do you fucking mock me

Do you mock me

They know
Do you think me

They know

An imbecile
Do you think me a fool
Villains dissemble no more

I admit the deed

Admit, Admit

Here, here

Admit

It is the beating
of his most hideous heart

Visit [Lou Reed](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.