

Lynch Mob "Cold Is The Heart"

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Music: Lynch

Lyrics: Esposito, Mason, Olsen, Brown

Just a habit on her knees at night ...screams and she treats you right Heart so warm and oh so cold One down, one more story told, yeah

Strange enchanted love Icy hand and a velvet glove What can you hold when your day is done Count your tears and pray for sun

Cold is the heart with no love
When it lies deep inside you
Cold is the heart with no love
As she sits on the face of the world

Like the daily bump and grind What's your price For a chance on the mainline Checks desires..be last Silent eyes of a checkered past

Is your love the test of time

Faded days that'll ease your mind What can you do when you're near the end Try so hard but you can't pretend

Cold is the heart with no love When it lies deep inside you Cold is the heart with no love As she sits on the face of the world

Strange enchanted love Icy hand and a velvet glove What can you hold when your day is done Count your tears and pray for sun

Cold is the heart with no love When it lies deep inside you Cold is the heart with no love
As it sits in the world
Cold is the heart with no love
When it lies deep inside you
Cold is the heart with no love
She just sits on the face of the world.

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