

Matt Costa

"Heart Of Stone"

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I must confess this blood on my chest
That I've made a great mistake, so cruel
One, two, three there's an owl on me
And I'm searching for the way it used to be

Why don't you give yourself to me?
I, I've got a deal for you
But, oh yes, I've a lot to confess
Drowning far away from home
Tied to a heart of stone

Darling, my days are so bleak
Pretending that you're still alive
Lonely nights, this mariner cries
He's drowning in desperate tides

Because this solitary mindset
Has left me cursed with it
But, oh death, I would give my last breath
Drowning far away from home
My sinking heart of stone

Oh death, can I breathe my last breath?
Yes, yes, I'd like to confess

Because this solitary mindset
Has left me cursed with it
But, oh death, can I breathe my last breath
Drowning far away from home
Stuck with my heart of stone

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