

The Black Hearts

"A Reason"

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Everytime I try to talk to you,
It's like playing with broken glass.
I try to pick up the peices,
But I'm afraid I'm gonna get slashed.
There's nothing left for me to find.
There's nothing for me here.
I used to want to smile,
But the reasons to have dissapeared.

Courus
I get a reason to smile,
You gimme a reason to cry.
I get a reason to live,
You gimme a reason to die.
But it's all the same to me,
Because I know the monster is there,
Inside.

When I look into the mirror,
I don't like what I see.
I see the face of a sinner,
Staring blankly at me.
Somebody release me from my prison.
Tear these shackles from my legs.
Someone remove the gag from my mouth
Somebody help me escape
Broken Glass

Courus

Yeah yeah yeah oh uh oh yeah

Course

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