

The Killing Tree **"Replace My Heart"**

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Reap my soul. I whisper cruel words
That only I can hear. I dream in a never
Ending line of tragedy. disposition
Neckbraced by insecurity. Let freedom
Ring in my ears painfully. And muffle
This bell with the hand of pessimism and
Render it useless. you can't stop this
Thought like a passing trainwreck it barrels
Through my brain, paralyzing. In this state
Your words become the daggers and I'm
Left bleeding. These wounds of trust I
Know as tunnel vision creates my only
Sanctuary. As hope manifests itself in the
Thought of an end. A light. A fighting
Chance. A dying breath. Reap my soul. I'm
Not sure I can go on. So drag me down into your
world. Replace my heart with your
Machine and see if it still bleeds. Become
My enemy. My eyelids become my enemies
I fight then to save myself from the scene.
As the groundwork for my nightmares is
Created I stand helpless to this chaos in my
Head and yet the chaos stands beautifully
Now like a carefully designed city of
Conformity. I'll keep you awake tonight and
I'll hurt you until sunrise in the attempt to
Displace this pulsing attack on my senses.
Drag me down now. Replace my heart with
Your machine and see if it still bleeds. I'll
Cover my tracks so you can't trace this
Accident to me. Drag me down now.

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