

Asylum Soul

"Artificial Heart"

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It's a second hand story no one wants to hear

And it's wet with blood, salted with tears

It's black and white and red all over, happens all the time

This was something about an artificial heart

She lived in a sleepy town trailer home park

Where not many people go out after dark

Innocent helpless at 17, queen of every loser's wet dream

Which brings us to our villain but a mother could love

He liked amputation and the Lord above

He kidnapped her on her way home from school

She lost her mind, he lost his cool

She didn't tell him about the artificial heart

Then some kid found her head

Then an arm and a leg and you know the rest they said

The artificial heart it was still beating

With a needle and a thread they sewed on her head

She's alive and well like she was never dead

She doesn't remember the day she didn't die

Or how everybody cried

She read a story in the paper how she was victimized

And you should have seen the look in her eyes

Her assailant was acquitted and as she read

I swear she laughed off her head

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