

Miss Behaviour

"One Heart in Divide"

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In the darkest hours, I'm talking to mirrors
Are you for real or is it just as seems
Out in the night, People are moving
Don't want their lives, it's a circle they walk

I never will
be a part of the play

crowd outside, they're grey and they're hungry
I don't mind but I'm not one of them
Decade of fools, where do I find someone special
too much to ask when it is settled for games

I never will
be a part of the play

Two hearts
two hearts on the line
two hearts
One heart in divide

I wander watching the circles
no fortune seen and it's always the same
life is strange, divided in pieces
guess I'm learning every minute what it means to me

I never will
be a part of the play

Two hearts
two hearts on the line
two hearts
One heart in divide

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