

Heart Design

Aqueduct

You can telephone all over the world
Giving everything you've got to give up
For sure, that you've found the right girl

You can wonder why you make yourself sick
You can fight it but this feeling its starting to stick
Well it must be assigned
That my heart is my own design

Take me to a watery grave
Never to be heard from again
Well I swear that I'll still be there
I wish I could be better to you
I don't want to make you think that

My heart is untrue
Well it must be assigned
That my heart is my own design
When it's all over

For my heart is my own design
And I hope that you keep that in mind
When it's all over.