

Voices keep me small
And tongue-tied to the wall
Breast-fed by the moon,
I've grown up too soon
Heart is the mind of the matter
What's the matter?
Is your heart palpitating yet?
Heart is the mind of the matter
What's the matter?
Is your heart palpitating yet?
Old and decided
Youth overridden
I just need something
I don't want to fear every dying year
Don't you dare tell me
I cannot be made to believe
That the rings under my eyes
Are really blessings in disguise
Heart is the mind of the matter
What's the matter?
Is your heart palpitating yet?
Heart is the mind of the matter
What's the matter?
Is your heart palpitating yet?
Old and decided
Youth overridden
I just need something
I don't want to fear every dying year
All these memories bailing out on me
Gone into the void
God must need them more anyway
Old and decided
Youth overridden
I just need something
I don't want to fear every dying year
Heart is the mind of the matter
What's the matter?
Is your heart palpitating yet?
Heart is the mind of the matter
What's the matter?
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