

## Heart-Shaped Tumor

De/Vision

I suffer from a tumor  
Here inside my chest  
I gotta lay to rest  
A strange kind of humor

The grin on your face  
Soon leaves without a trace  
Now I'm out of love  
No one can fill this heart of mine

I ran out of love now  
I'm out of put an end to yourself  
And you'll be closer  
Closer the world is

But a tumor  
The cold light of day  
Won't turn the night away  
Humanity's a rumor

Unless my soul reacts  
The whole world my collapse  
Now I'm out of love  
No one can heal this heart of mine

I've run out of love  
Now I'm out of