

Black Heart

Diva Destruction

How much longer will all this last
My keyboards bloody for all to see
Is this a blessing or my worst curse?
To feel too deeply, to care too much
You always were my fatal flaw
Darkest addiction of all, but your
Black Heart will always kill
With violence against my will
How many trials must I fight
How many more till I am free
But it's all better than all this monotony
Of all your anger, in your black heart
So empty and cold, you played with,
You played with everything
While you play with everyone you
Meet. I try to play with a deeper feat
But you hide anger in all you do, How
Many more victims must you choose?
But there's beauty in sadness, this
Sadness & there is sanity in
Madness, so shallow
and cold...Till I am free...