

## A Piece of My Heart

Gang of Four

A piece of my heart cries out loudly  
For the funeral of innocence  
To tell the truth, this elaborate story  
Of goodness not so plausible  
Stay at home at night  
The mark of Cain is upon you  
There's a sign on your forehead  
There's no way you can stay out  
A piece of my heart eyes the wheel in motion  
With suspicion of coincidence  
It don't grab me now, to swallow the notion  
Of accident that no one meant  
Stay at home at night  
The mark of Cain is upon you  
While we look for solutions  
It's not safe when you go out  
Burning up the night up the night  
The heat is on  
Do you do what you can do?  
It looks like to me that you are only playing a part  
Do you do what you can do?  
Talk slow, in a trance