

Tell Tale Heart

Gavin Friday

Torn between the light and the dark. the heathen smiles, the tell tale heart. he hides away, it is his home. his saving grace, he lives alone. the silence cuts so deep within. for all is lost he

Never win. secrets come and secrets go, that only his heart ever knows. and outside is the real world, the weird and the wonderful. he is afraid to be alone, he is alone. he wants to touch the f

G of her loneliness, to watch her cry is to watch him die. the heart it was the main thing to see and believe, it will do you no harm to call and try for love, for love, for love. he placed a pi

F velvet upon the shame, the ultimate cover up the hidden lie. to die with ones mouth full of ashes, ooh, it will do you no harm to call and try for love, for love, for love. tattle tell, tattle
,tell tale heart.