

Heartkiller

HIM

Farewell the heartless world
I'll send you a postcard burnt
in the flames you tried so hard to extinguish with fear of fail
ing
I'll write down everything I've learned
And edit it down to a single word
Love, for you I'm waiting, anticipating

Sparks will fly beneath the Luna alight
Lazarus at Frankenstein's,
Babe I'll be a flatliner for a heartkiller
A little we die, above the lesser light
for you I'm open wide,
Babe I'll be a flatliner for a heartkiller

Top hats off to the return,
of the beat to lick a wound to
cursed for some and blessed for a few
It doesn't have to make any sense at all
Come hither and we'll fall
In love, for love
I'm crawling out of patience baby

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Paint all your sorrows for me to sing
Heartkiller
Draw your pain and hear me hum it out

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