

# Heartbeats

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One night to be confused  
One night to speed up truth  
We had a promise made  
Four hands and then away

Both under influence  
We had divine scent  
To know what to say  
Mind is a razor blade

To call for hands of above  
To lean on  
Wouldn't be good enough  
For me, no

One night of magic rush  
The start, a simple touch  
One night to push and scream  
And then relief

Ten days of perfect tunes  
The colors, red and blue  
We had a promise made  
We were in love

To call for hands of above  
To lean on  
Wouldn't be good enough  
For me, no

To call for hands of above  
To lean on  
Wouldn't be good enough

And you  
You knew the hand of the Devil  
And you  
Kept us awake with wolf's teeth  
Sharing different heartbeats in one night

To call for hands of above  
To lean on  
Wouldn't be good enough  
For me, no

To call for hands of above  
To lean on  
Wouldn't be good enough