

Open My Heart

Motograter

Put me on the table, turn out the lights
Get your scalpel ready, grip it real tight

Open my heart, and let the blood drip out

No need to strap me in, I'm ready to die
Reach your hand in deep, and pull out my life

Open my heart, and let the blood drip out
Open my heart, and let the bad things out

Hold me by the hand, it's my last stand
Lead me through this light, I'm ready to die

Open my heart, and let the blood drip out
Open my heart, and let the bastard out