

The Heart of Polka Is Still Beating

Story of the Year

This heart is bleeding desperation
These dreams is still worth fighting for
'Cause in my eyes this is the only thing that I fucking have
And I will never let this go

This love is something that will never die
This blood still running through our veins
Fight your words, you know they never came from the fucking heart
I will be there to watch you fall apart

With the blood of your big fame
With the heart of the system
Still you throw it all the way
Everything starts with you

And now this time, words will be straight from the heart
Can't fake the life that was never there
And this is reason, not to stand up
Make this life before to you

With the blood of your big fame
With the heart of the system
Still you throw it all the way
Everything starts with you, with you

Every action it sparks reaction
And every movement, it starts with you
Every action it sparks reaction
And every movement, it starts now with you
It starts with you, starts with you

With the blood of your big fame
With the heart of the system
Still you throw it all the way
Everything starts with you

With the blood, with the blood
Everything, all starts right now with you
Starts with you, starts with you