The Heat

I don't expect you'll understand The cruelest jokes at love's command They cut me with the things they said I walked away believing them They made perfect fool of me They laid a trap I didn't see Though I was shaken critically Through my veins runs Nitro-glycerine, yeah

I can't control it I can't condone defeat I can't console it I will never understand The heat...

I watched it fall and melt today Yet even now some scars remain I felt you dry my tears away The silence reigns as laughter fades I'm brocking out the lies brigade For next time I'll wear battle grey When love and anger steel the blade The deepest cuts fall harder when repaid, yeah

I can't control it I can't condone defeat I can't console it I will never understand The heat...