

## Heartbeat Amplifier

### The Gathering

That poem is not funny  
You're just laughing about those words  
That describe my feelings, when I am hurt

But I just couldn't resist  
to show you those lines  
I just gave you a diamond  
and you act like that's a crime

And I just got down in my soul  
down on my knees  
Give my permission to bleed

That look on your face makes it all clear  
that my fear is not worth the tears

You have permission to go and die on the  
streets where I find the words to ease my  
mind that bleeds

I curse the damned who just laugh in you face  
Give me permission to rearrange  
Just laugh in your face

Drawing blood from people  
People that are in pain  
I never tried to gain the soul from the frain