

Heart Of Stone

Matt Costa

I must confess this blood in my chest
I've made a great mistake so cruel
One, two, three there's an owl on me
I'm searching for the way it used to be
Why don't you give yourself to me, I
I've got a deal for you
But Ph yes I've a lot to confess,
Drowning far away from home
Tied to a heart of stone

Darling my days are so bleak
Pretending that you're still alive,
Lonely nights, this mariner cries
He's drowning in desperate tides, because

This solitary mindset has left me cursed in fame
But oh death I would give my last breath
Drowning far away from home

My sinking heart of stone
Oh death can I breathe my last breath
Yes yes I'd like to confess

Because this solitary mindset has left me cursed with fate
But oh death
Can't breathe my last breath
Drowning far away from home
Stuck with my heart of stone