

# Stone Temple Pilots, BLACK HEART (ft. Chester

Black heart's coming, he's a cold machine  
Cuts like a knife, gentle and clean  
Face like an angel, mind of a killer  
Nobody else gonna love her better

Lay down, now stay down  
Took her knife with a quick, bold trigger

But I don't mind,  
I don't mind  
Said I don't mind if you don't mind

The color is all but faded  
Out of a dead man's eyes  
Down to his blackened heart

Black heart's kicking like a beating drum  
Shooting her down with the sound of his gun  
No compassion, heart is an assassin  
Falling deeper still in the reckless fashion  
Lay down, now stay down  
Deeper and deeper with a blind man's passion

But I don't mind,  
I don't mind  
Said I don't mind if you don't mind

The color is all but faded  
Out of a dead man's eyes  
Down to his blackened heart

Rescue me if you don't mind  
Rescue me if you don't mind  
Rescue me if you don't mind  
Rescue me if you don't mind

If you don't mind

The color is all but faded  
Out of a dead man's eyes  
Down to his blackened heart