

# The Heart

*by* Damion Hamilton

Oh, I cant stop singing

This human heart beating

What people say do not interest me

As much what goes on in their hearts

The heart is were they are really at

No matter what they say

Some call it the Id

Some call it the subconscious

Some call in the will

Some call it the unconscious

Some call it the Dark

Whatever they say,

It's often were they are really

At

The human gun powder of who

They are

