

# This Anarchistic Heart

[Rebekka Karijord](#)

There's a sound in my mind it is pulling me down the drain  
so I'm gathering all my forces of sense to stay sane.  
But I'm not in charge here I've already crossed that line  
I'm a victim to this anarchistic heart of mine I feel it tripping falling gripping crawling  
loving moaning hoping howling  
so run for your life now run for your life now run for your life There's a sound in my mind it is  
pulling me down the drain  
so I'm gathering all my forces of sense to stay sane.  
But I'm not in charge here I've already crossed that line  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>