

1. Rose tinted view  
And satellites that  
Compromise the truth

But I wanted more  
With the cuts and the bruises  
Touch my face  
A hopeless embrace  
A hopeless embrace

R: Faith  
It drives me away  
But it turns me on  
Like a stranger's love  
  
It rockets through the universe  
It fuels the lies and feeds the curse  
And leads ..me ..to ..be

2. I need to believe  
But I still want more  
With the cuts and the bruises  
Don't close the door  
On what you adore