

Native Son

Alter Bridge

Fate
Giver of life now is all but dead and gone
Pain
Left to die in blood drenched fields or driven off

Now nothing remains
A ritual tamed
What's taken away
We will never replace, no

Now I'm a native son in a foreign land
And I'm just living in a world I can't understand

Time
Marching forward brings a slow and cruel decay
As I fight
For the heritage so many died to save

Now nothing remains
A ritual tamed
What's taken away
We will never replace

Now I'm a native son in a foreign land
And I'm just living in a world I can't understand

Fractured and cut off from all we had
Severed all that's sacred now we stand
Strangers left to wander this strange land

Now I'm a native son in a foreign land
And I'm just living in a world that I can't understand
I look around and see that my world is gone
Still I keep trying to fit in where I don't belong