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