

You've got your motive, you set the scene  
So how about another taste  
Or would you like to remind me why we're here  
As I walk to the water to cleanse off the blood on my hands  
The weight of this crime leaves a stain in the sand  
I hope new tides come to wash me clean for good

You know that I fought with many and I won for some  
We stared at ourselves 'til our breaking point  
We wear our bruises like watermarks  
The life and the death of the wild at heart

This empty bottle, this busted hand  
Highlights mistakes of a broken man  
He won't speak up, no he won't come out of his hole  
We were led to believe that the language of love was god  
So few were forgiven

I'll lead a march to the wall  
And we'll pull it down  
So we can rebuild it

I fought with many and I won for some  
We stared at ourselves to our breaking point  
We wear our bruises like watermarks  
The life and the death of the wild at heart

When was the moment it all fell apart  
With no sign of warning, no raised alarm  
We still wear our bruises, we shows our scars  
Forever the wild at heart

You know that I fought with many and I won for some  
We started at ourselves 'til our breaking point  
We wear our bruises like watermarks  
The life and the death of the wild at heart

When was the moment it all fell apart  
With no sign of warning, no raised alarm  
We still wear our bruises, we shows our scars  
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