

## This Boy

Brendan Perry

Never ever wanted to fight in your war  
Never wanted to fight your wars for you  
This boy only believes in love

Never wanted to sign away my life  
Never wanted to hand over my rights  
This boy only believes in love

This boy bends backwards  
While this boy crawls on his tummy  
And this boy prays for forgiveness for all of our sins  
For the state we're in

Sometimes I feel like I'm sleepwalking  
In a big and haunted house  
Just stumbling around in the darkness  
Can't seem to get to sleep at night  
Because of the lies, the lies, the lies  
Is all we've been told

Sometimes it's hard for us to find the truth  
In a world we no longer seem to understand  
But don't let them break us and don't let them nail us  
Into boxes for the old man's plea

This boy is coming home from the war  
Coming in from the cold, to settle old scores  
End old scorn