

## Wounded

Inkubus Sukkubus

You, the walking wounded  
You, the hopeless victim  
You, who craved new feelings  
Risked it all to get them  
I thought you may be stronger  
Thought your fight was greater  
When I watched you falling  
How I pitied what you were  
I could have made you whole  
instead you gave in  
Now I'll leave you lying pale and wounded  
Thought you may be worthy  
I thought your soul was brighter  
Hoped we'd share forever  
Dreamt of flying with you  
I saw you had some spirit  
Saw the spark of fire  
Tasted only water  
Left you drowning on the floor  
Barely walking wounded  
Barely walking wounded  
Wounds of apathy and  
Wounds that should have healed  
I have loved you briefly  
I have given freely  
You denied me your trust  
I shed no tears for you