

Wounded

Inkubus Sukkubus

You, the walking wounded
You, the hopeless victim
You, who craved new feelings
Riskyed 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