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I'm out of faith,
It's harder than the first time,
I seen a face,
It's hollow on the inside,
And it's not our pain,
But we're all to blame,
We'll never take that away,
We'll never take it away.
Can you mend hearts?
Can you fix lives?
Can you fill all the spaces left me with inside?
Can you mend hearts?
Can you blunt knives?
Can you lose all the things I wish I left behind?
Can you mend hearts?
I'm out of faith,
And it won't return tomorrow,
I've seen a place,
So rotten through with sorrow,
And they're not our tears,
But we all share the fear,
We'll never wipe them away,
We'll never wipe them away,
Can you mend hearts?
Can you fix lives?
Can you fill all the spaces left me with inside?
Can you mend hearts?
Can you blunt knives?
Can you lose all the things I wish I left behind?
Can you mend hearts?
Can you mend hearts?
Can you mend hearts?
Can you mend hearts?
Can you fix lives?
Can you fill all the spaces left me with inside?
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Can you fill all the spaces left me with inside?
Can you mend hearts?
Can you blunt knives?
Can you lose all the things I wish I left behind?
Can you mend hearts?
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