

1. Rose tinted view
And satellites that
Compromise the truth

But I wanted more
With the cuts and the bruises
Touch my face
A hopeless embrace
A hopeless embrace

R: Faith
It drives me away
But it turns me on
Like a stranger's love

It rockets through the universe
It fuels the lies and feeds the curse
And leads ..me ..to ..be

2. I need to believe
But I still want more
With the cuts and the bruises
Don't close the door
On what you adore