

# Wild

Poe

I go wild cause you break me open  
Wild cause you left me here  
I go wild  
'Cause your promises are broken

Wild because the chips are down  
Wild because there isn't anybody else around  
Wild when the waves start to break  
And God knows they're breaking in me now

I go wild 'cause it doesn't make sense  
For me to cry out in my own defense  
Wild 'cause I would do anything  
To tear you off your precious fence

So this is what it's like living in limbo  
First I'm high then I'm so low

I go wild  
'Cause you break me open  
Wild  
'Cause you left me here  
I go wild  
'Cause your promises are broken  
Wild  
When I know you're near  
I go wild  
I go wild

Tell me what you've come for  
Moving like a hunter through my back door  
Leaving the perfume of all you adore  
To die nameless on my floor

Yeah well we both know you don't play fair  
I guess you really think that you get me there  
Let's be honest perhaps this little ride  
Is too much for even you to bear

You've got some nerve to come back here  
You're not the only one who can smell fear

I go wild  
'Cause you break me open  
Wild  
'Cause you left me here  
I go wild  
'Cause your promises are broken  
Wild  
Don't you get it dear  
You're not the only one who runs on instincts  
No I've got instincts of my own

You've got a lot of nerve to come back  
Plan your attack yeah I am still waiting  
You wrote the rules to try to contain me  
You broke 'em

Now you have untamed me  
I go wild  
I go wild

Tell me what you've come for  
What is it you adore  
Won't you tell me?  
What would you  
Go wild for?

You've got a lot of nerve to come back here  
Speak up my darling I have been waiting

I go wild  
'Cause you break me open  
Wild  
'Cause you left me here  
I go wild  
'Cause your promises are broken  
Wild  
Don't you get it dear  
You're not the only one who runs on instincts  
No I've got instincts of my own

You've got a lot of nerve to come back  
Plan your attack and I am still waiting  
Did you want something?  
You wrote the rules to try and contain me  
You broke 'em  
Now you haven't tamed me  
I go wild  
I go wild

Father :  
Communication is not just words; communication is architecture. Because  
of course it is quite obvious that a house which would be built without the  
sense...  
without that desire for communication, would not look the way your house loo  
ks today!