

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!