

The Wreckers

Rush

The breaker's war on an unseen shore,
In the teeth of a hurricane,
Oh, we struggle in vain
A hellish night, a ghostly light,
Appears through the driving rain,
Salvation in the human chain

All I know that sometimes you have to be wary of a miracle too
good to be true,
All I know is that sometimes the truth is contrary of everythin
g in life you thought you knew
All I know is that sometimes you have to be wary, because somet
imes the target is you

Driven to the ground,
With that awful sound
Drowned by the cheer from the shore,
Oh, we wonder what for

The people swarm,
through the darkening storm,
Gather everything they can score,
Turn their backs when there's no more

All I know that sometimes you have to be wary of a miracle too
good to be true,
All I know is that sometimes the truth is contrary of everythin
g in life you thought you knew,
All I know that sometimes you have to be wary of a miracle too
good to be true,
All I know that sometimes the truth is contrary, because someti
mes the target is you.

The brink of war on an unseen shore,
In the teeth of an icy grave,
In the teeth of an icy grave

Whoah, the human chain leaves a bloody stain,
Washed away in the pounding waves,
Washed away in the pounding waves

All I know is sometimes you have to be wary of a miracle too go
od to be true,
All I know is that sometimes the truth is contrary of all the t
hings in life you thought you knew,
All I know is that sometimes you have to be wary, because somet
imes the target is you.

All I know is that memory can be too much to carry,
striking out like a bull from a balloon,
All I know is that sometimes the truth is contrary of everythin
g in life you thought you knew