You Don't Understand

Sebastian Bach

I'll take a bullet for you in the night
Is what we're fighting for wrong or right?
I lie awake in my tomb, so confused
Who wins the battle when we all lose?

You don't understand
Wash this blood away from my hands
All I gotta do is give my life for you

I try and hide, but I'm in plain sight Will I live to see the morning light? Will I live to see my dreams come true? Will I ever make it home to you?

You don't understand
Wash this blood away from my hands
All I gotta do is give my life for you

The sickly stench of death is all around Brothers, sisters, mothers, children Six feet underground Is it justified?
Why do I feel so hollow inside?

I don't understand what it takes to be a man What I gotta do is give my life for you? You don't understand Wash away the blood from my hands All I gotta do is give my life for you