

You've Changed

The Crimson Armada

I'll be the one
Who will stand with the wolves
When you sell me for blood
I'll still be standing
Waiting to pull you through

I've heard enough of this. I've heard enough
I'm sick of watching people trading friends for their lusts
I've heard enough of this. I've heard enough
It's clear that you've changed
So I'll cut right to the chase

Keep asking why I can't trust anyone
but you'll never understand
If I had to count the people I count on
I'd have to cut off both my hands

Compassion's hard to come by
Can you ask God if he'll spare a tear?
You'll find as much heart in the way of the truth
as you find life in the flesh of steel
Collect my heart like an artifact
You treasure what is clearly trash
Despite the path we've paved
You've sold me and you both just to further your name

I think I've had about as much as i can
The slander and hatred
Is piling up I can't take it

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but you'll never understand
If I had to count the people I count on
I'd have to cut off both my hands