

# 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

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