

Broken Statues

We Came As Romans

Show me your hands
Let me wash them clean
Show me your hands
Let me wash them clean

We all need this, to be renewed
After time and wear, we're broken statues
Vines intertwined around your insides, hold you down
You beg for restoration
Your best is crumbled from being so weathered

We all deserve this, to be renewed
To change our ways
To change our ways
To be allowed to choose
So let me build you back up
As you're carrying me too

As you're carrying me too

Show me your hands
Let me wash them clean
Show me your heart
And let me heal you
And let me heal you

We're broken statues
Vines intertwined
We're broken statues
Vines intertwined

Show me your hands
Let me wash them clean
Show me your heart
And let me heal you

We will mend statues from the ground to the skies
We will mend statues from the ground to the skies
Show me your hands

Show me your hands
Let me wash them clean
Show me your heart
And let me heal you, let me heal you
Show me your hands
Let me wash them clean
Show me your hands
Let me wash them clean

We will mend statues from
The ground to the skies
We will mend statues from
The ground to the skies