

The fields have no shame
See with eyes that cannot see
Know the difference just the same
And this I know

Feel the fear of being crushed
When the sky falls on our heads
All the truth is being hushed
And this I know

Love whole love, Love whole love
Love whole love, Love whole love
Love whole love, Love whole love...

I want to hear an answer
I want to hear an answer

Knocked the bullet on the head
Cut myself don't mind in pain
Feel the colour stain me red
And this I know

I want to hear an answer
I want to hear an answer
When you find out everything you've lived is a lie
When you find out everything you've lived is a lie (yeah..)

Love whole love, Love whole love
Love whole love, Love whole love
Love whole love, Love whole love...

I want to hear an answer
I want to hear an answer
When you find out everything you've lived is a lie
When you find out everything you've lived is a lie