

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