

# The Wounded World

As It Is

Brothers, sisters, young and old,  
we're all to blame for the wounded world.  
Jet black hearts and abandoned souls,  
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Lock us down in the catacombs,  
we're all to blame for the wounded world.  
Singing songs of forgotten hope,  
we're all to blame for the wounded world.

So raise your white flags up  
and let surrender eclipse the sun.  
Will we never learn?  
We're pointing the finger,  
that's pulling the trigger.  
And in case you haven't heard,  
we're all to blame for the wounded world.

Time ticks down to a tragic end,  
we're all to blame for the wounded world.  
Turn it back 'til we're great again.  
we're all to blame for the wounded world.

Witch hunts cull the forever young,  
we're all to blame for the wounded world.  
We're the hell that we're running from,  
we're all to blame for the wounded world.

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Alright, listen,  
I know this isn't something you're going to like to hear,  
which is exactly why you need to hear this,  
because we have failed our ancestors,  
ourselves,  
and the future inhabitants of the wounded world.

You can't pull back the trigger  
and then point the same finger.  
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and let surrender eclipse the sun.

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