

Wild At Heart

Birds of Tokyo

You've got your motive, you set the scene
So how about another taste
Or would you like to remind me why we're here
As I walk to the water to cleanse off the blood on my hands
The weight of this crime leaves a stain in the sand
I hope new tides come to wash me clean for good

You know that I fought with many and I won for some
We stared at ourselves 'til our breaking point
We wear our bruises like watermarks
The life and the death of the wild at heart

This empty bottle, this busted hand
Highlights mistakes of a broken man
He won't speak up, no he won't come out of his hole
We were led to believe that the language of love was god
So few were forgiven

I'll lead a march to the wall
And we'll pull it down
So we can rebuild it

I fought with many and I won for some
We stared at ourselves to our breaking point
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When was the moment it all fell apart
With no sign of warning, no raised alarm
We still wear our bruises, we shows our scars
Forever the wild at heart

You know that I fought with many and I won for some
We started at ourselves 'til our breaking point
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The life and the death of the wild at heart

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With no sign of warning, no raised alarm
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