

## Walking Wounded

Lethal

Part of the answer, part of the problem  
All of the symptoms buried in nothing  
Walking wounded, no direction  
Walking wounded, no connection  
We're on the mend again

Part of you laughing, part of you crying  
Part of living, everything dying  
Walking wounded, no direction  
Walking wounded, no connection  
We're on the mend  
We all pretend  
We're on the mend again

I never worry  
I never hurry  
Don't you need me  
Don't you feed me

Walking wounded, no direction  
Walking wounded, no connection  
We're on the mend  
We all pretend  
We're on the mend again  
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We're on the mend again