

## Wounded

To Kill a King

Of the hurt we've thrown at each other's homes  
The silence was the worst  
We cut our teeth on loves sweet dream  
Now we are spitting blood when we speak  
I ain't no devil  
You ain't no saint  
We were just actors  
Sharing a stage  
The lights come up and it's not enough to save the two of us

So I'll go in dimlim holes  
With ancient dogs like me  
I'm wounded  
I'm wounded  
I'm wounded

The cards we show, when the dark is close  
Is who we really are  
It's easy to love when you are winning it large  
And everything going your way  
I ain't no master  
You ain't no slave  
We lean on each other to carry our chains  
So all that's left since when you left  
Is your shape inside of me

So I'll go in dimlim holes  
With ancient dogs like me  
I'm wounded  
I'm wounded  
I'm wounded

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