Wolverine

Worn out eyes revealing an old and tired mind Battered through years and years of merciless abuse Facing this assault of ours is tearing me apart Watching the soil of her slowly turn to dust I hear her cries... screams of torment heard by none I watch her die... signs of death are all around... Everything we dared to hope is lost and so are we Don't you see that all we had is lost in this search for more? I stare into a mirror of shame and shattered pride Feeling the heart of man drain itself of blood Smash the mirror and try to see the other side But all that I find is the wall we stand behind I hear her cries... signs of death are all around... All the years we never cared resound and leave her numb Ain't no way for her to hide and flee her dying fate If I could change you, if I could heal your bleeding wounds I s hould...

If I could change you, if I could heal your bleeding wounds I w ould...

But words are not enough

Wake up and face tomorrow now before we find our dreams a night mare

And she slowly dies...

If I could change you, if I could heal your bleeding wounds I s hould...

If I could change you, if I could heal your bleeding wounds I would

If I could change you, if I could heal your bleeding wounds I s hould...

If I could change you, if I could heal your bleeding wounds I would...