

# 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 lead 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 'til our breaking point  
We wear our bruises like watermarks  
The life and the death of the wild at heart When was the moment it all fell apart  
With no sign of warning, no raised alarm  
We still wear our bruises, we show our scars  
Forever the wild at heart  
The wild at heart 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 When was the moment it all fell apart  
With no sign of warning, no raised alarm  
We still wear our bruises, we show our scars  
Forever the wild at heart  
The wild at heart

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