Throw Me Over

Common Children

This is where my book begins

This is where the dream must end

Scream the truth and hide the lies

Mothers, fathers, sisters, friends, yeahIs this like the place called home?

Is this where the stones are thrown?

Love is more than your state of mind

Feed the dogs the broken bones, yeahDo you really want to throw me over?

Do you want to tell me something?

Do you want to throw me over?When my soul has flown and I wonder where to go

When there's no more words that I can say

Then I hold up my hands and pray

Yes, I hold up my hands and pray

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/