Undivided

Thirteen Senses

A friend, the only friend who whispers in your ear
Just to say good luck and that is all you need to hear
I wrap up cold so when I march on my bare heels
Everything I lack in style's made up with how I feelI need us undivided, I want this thing to stop
I've had the trainin' to be overwhelmed, but I'm not
Empty soul of hate, but this isn't my war
Couldn't tell you how it started, or where it is fought
Oh, noI need us undivided, I want this thing to stop
I've had the trainin' to be overwhelmed, but I'm not
Empty soul of hate, but this isn't my war
Couldn't tell you how it started, or where it is fought

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