Brendan Perry "This Boy"

Visit "This Boy" on MotoLyrics.com

Never ever wanted to fight in your war Never wanted to fight your wars for you This boy only believes in love

Never wanted to sign away my rights Never wanted to hand over my life This boy only believes in love

This boy bends backwards
While this boy crawls on his tummy
And this boy prays for forgiveness for all of our sins
For the state we're in

Sometimes I feel like I'm sleepwalking

In a big and haunted house
Just stumbling around in the darkness
Can't seem to get to sleep at night
Because of the lies, the lies, the lies
Is all we've been told

Sometimes it's hard for us to find the truth
In a world we no longer seem to understand
But don't let them break us and don't let them nail us
Into boxes for the old man's plea

This boy is coming home from the war Coming in from the cold, to settle old scores End old scorn

Visit Brendan Perry page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.