

## **Nu.Clear.Dawn**

### **"Wounded"**

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I open my eyes under this holy ceiling  
Back from my dream drowned into a deep sea  
It took my time away, I thought that I have died  
They took my life away, and made my body tied

Then there was a merciful hand covering my face  
She was Anna holding me like a mother  
Whispering, your not the only one who has honor  
Anna, I thought that I've died  
But when I saw you I felt the truth  
And left all the fears behind

Feel my soul on the edge of time  
My wounds are torturing me so hard  
I think that I reached the end  
And for the next generation my end will be their start  
I don't want to die here, take me home take me home  
To the place that I've born and grown

I want to be on stage again  
For the last time in the place I've born  
On stage I ever dreamed to die

The angels are holding me  
Gathered in Anna's hand  
Like the birds they are always free

On stage, take me home  
It will witness my last stand  
I don't want to die here  
Wounded

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