

Vanity Project "Wilted Rose"

Visit "[Wilted Rose](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I almost cried on the day my country died
I almost tried to care
They built a wall to protect them from us all
We should have left them there

Revolution is the first to go
The rest is forced to stay

Shall I cast this out, this wilted rose?
Yeah, yeah, yeah, no, no, no
Like Pierre Trudeau's walk out in the snow
Can it be time to leave?

I spent my youth thinking people spoke the truth
Now, it's hard to think
Was I naive to say I do believe
That none of us should sink?

They sold us out and they sold us short
And we're the one's who'll have to pay

Shall I cast this out, this wilted rose?
Yeah, yeah, yeah, no, no, no
Like Pierre Trudeau's walk out in the snow
Can it be time to leave?

Don't go, you know it's all
The same to me these days
I swear it's hard to care

Revolution is the first to go
The rest is forced to stay

Shall I cast this out, this wilted rose?
Yeah, yeah, yeah, no, no, no
Like Pierre Trudeau's walk out in the snow
Can it be time to leave?

Shall I cast this out, this wilted rose?
Yeah, yeah, yeah, no, no, no
Like Pierre Trudeau's walk out in the snow
Can it be time to leave?

Don't go, you know it's all
The same to me these days
I swear it's hard to care

Visit [Vanity Project](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.