

Army Of Me, Save Your Life

Dear friends
when you said
that you'd been dropping bombs
on your own head,
it made me sad
cause you're a man.
You've got your own blood,
your own hands.
What you stole,
what you took,
could break a heart,
could fill a book.
The story, tragedy, and your memory
will always be there.
I saved your life a hundred times,
is this all that I get?
It's a total, a total waste of time.
I saved your life, I tried to share,
now I don't even care.
It's a total, a total waste of time.
Oh, forces in the good guys win,
but you ran on me, it was within.
It made me sad.
you were a man.
You had your own blood,
and your own hands.
Oh, I saved your life a hundred times,
is this all that I get?
It's a total, a total waste of time.
I saved your life, I tried to share,
now I don't even care.
It's a total, a total waste of time.
Oh, la la la la la la...
I saw the light
from your lamp.
You were out walking
The flashing came
as I ran
and I have never seen
skin so pale.