

# De Heideroosjes, If Trust Is Broken...

I'm hurt, it nails me down, see this grown man cry  
My world stopped turning and all I can ask is "why?"  
I could forgive you confess here and now  
But I can't deal with lies, why break our vow?

If trust is broken, I don't care what's left

Like a wounded soldier, crawling to find some shelter  
A mind filled with anger, a body lost in welter  
It's no longer in my hands, I wanna speak up but I'm broken  
Yet with this stab in my back, the truth needs to be spoken

If trust is broken, I don't care what's left