

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