

From First To Last, Mothersound

Mothersound!
What have they done to you?
Your withering away in the cold...
Mothersound!
Once again, the world's blasting you
It took your soul...

I, have done this for the sound
Have done this for the sake of you
The sake of me...
And you can mark my fucking words
We are the ones supposed to be
We're here to rise the rubble

Thanks to you
We get arrangements for exposing
What you are and what you've done
(?)
No better time, than now
To change what has been written
I have been taught
That those who would not know... better

I, have done this for the sound
Have done this for the sake of you
The sake of me
And you can mark my fucking words
We are the ones supposed to be
We're here to rise the rubble

Ooooooooohhhhh...

I, have done this for the sound
Have done this for the sake of you
The sake of me
And you can mark my fucking words
We are the ones supposed to be
And we're here to rise the rubble! (x2)