

H.I.M., Salt In Our Wounds

Here we are in the maelstrom of love
Waiting for the calm to soothe our hearts
Here we are and don't know how to stop
Waiting for the war to end it all

Chorus:

Love is insane and baby we are too
It's our hearts little grave
And the salt in our wounds

Chorus

Here we are right back where we began
Waiting for the sweet love with open arms
Here we are just like before
Waiting for the warmth of that tender storm

Chorus [x6]