Hunters & Collectors, Where Do You Go?

I'd like to believe that you love me I'd like to believe that you care I'd like to believe your the one I can trust Your the one who will always be there I'd like to believe in the future I wish it was safe and strong I wish I could fly on a wing and a prayer But I've lied to myself for too long

Tell me where do you go? Tell me when I'm not around Theres a place I know You can let your defences down Oh come on

I'd like to same damn the torpedos I'd like to same damn the expense I'd like to say no, to the cold hard cash But starving just would not make sense I wish I could scream like a baby I wish I could cry out and be saved I wish I was grateful and my conscience was clear So then I could dance on you grave.

So tell me where do you go? Tell me when I'm not around theres a place I know You can let your defences down Oh yeah let 'em down

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