

# Riot, Wounded Heart

Yes my father  
I'll take your command  
So my brother  
I'll ride through you hand  
All i feel is the painm in my heart, it won't let me be  
Save my people from all that you start  
Drive them to the sea

Wounded Heart  
Sail away on the ocean  
Take my hand together we'll fly  
from this land  
Wounded heart  
Spread your wings on the ocean rest your head  
For alderman, now you are dead

Run  
Our villages burned and destroyed  
Runs...resistance  
Will soon be employed  
Take my mark on the mountain of hope  
Now I've com to lead  
Blood and vengeance is all that i know  
Brothers follow me  
Now my people they bargain my soul  
And turn their eyes away  
They lost freedom that once made us whole  
Now i hear them say

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For alderman, now you are dead