My American Heart, This Ruins We Hold

I'm not sure if we're wrong or right
Tell me do you know ?
We've been cheated
lied to
and beaten
to the ruins that we hold
our hands together
A hand full of empty answers
Too many expectations
Another fall from second chances
But who am I to ask for this?
I've lost years of dreams
and started notions
Ask for this
I'll be your ignition
Turn me on
Here's to sad nights
Here's to long fights
Here's to everything that made you right
It makes you right