

# Sebastian Bach, You Don't Understand

I'll take a bullet for you in the night  
Is what we're fighting for wrong or right?  
I lie awake in my tomb, so confused  
Who wins the battle when we all lose?

You don't understand  
Wash this blood away from my hands  
All I gotta do is give my life for you

I try & hide, but I'm in plain sight  
Will I live to see the morning light?  
Will I live to see my dreams come true?  
Will I ever make it home to you?

You don't understand  
Wash this blood away from my hands  
All I gotta do is give my life for you

The sickly stench of death is all around  
Brothers, sisters, mothers, children  
Six feet underground  
Is it justified?  
Why do I feel so hollow inside?

I don't understand  
What it takes to be a man  
What I gotta do is give my life for you

You don't understand "(you don't understand)"  
Wash away the blood from my hands "(from my hands)"  
All I gotta do is give my life for you