

Spleen United, Jungle Heart

You count the days till your day is coming
You count the days till your day is gone
You'd like to stand up and heal this hellhole
You'd like to take on a different form

You call it, you call it faith
You call it, you call it faith

I'm like the day when the day is over
I'm like the day till the day I'm gone
I like my black skin against the sundown
i like to breathe while the heat is on

You call it, you call it hope
Because it's coming, it's coming slow

I like the race when the race is rolling
I watch the race till the race is won
I'd like to stand up and feel this downfall
I'd like to sleep till the problem is gone

They call it, they call it faith
Because it's slowly, it's slipping away

I like the rain when the rain is coming
I like rain when it's coming down
I'd like to head out and clear this hellhole now
I'd like to trust in my jungle heart
Put your trust in my jungle heart

Yeah, I'd like to...
I'd like to, hey...
Rest in my jungle heart
Yeah, I'd like to...
I'd like to, hey...
Rest in my jungle heart

I count the days till the day is coming
I count my days till the day it's gone
I'd like to break down and feel the sunrise
I'd like to bleed with my helmet on

They call you, they call you in
But then they, then they call it off again

I'm like the prey when the prey is falling
I'm like the prey when it's coming down again
I'd like the headaches to clean my conscience
I'd like to trust in my jungle heart
Put your trust in my jungle heart

Yeah, I'd like to...
I'd like to, hey...
Rest in my jungle heart
Yeah, I'd like to...
I'd like to, hey...
Rest in my jungle heart