

# Trainwreck, Like Weeds (His Hero Is Gone Cover)

Their words whisper lightly  
Into newborn, virgin ears  
"Our truth is the truth, seek no solace in finding roots"  
But the shadows have foes  
Like weeds we will grow  
Like weeds we will grow  
Now there's a war being waged  
It's our words we must face  
As our lives unfold  
Convictions are old  
The real truth is told  
Like weeds we will grow  
Grow