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