

Wasted & Wounded

Santa Cruz

Woo-ooo
Can you hear the call
for the wasted and wounded
Woo-ooo
wasted and wounded
wasted and wounded!

Tore myself, 'till I'm up from the ground
My faces is like a shadow that's been running around

Face down in the mud
You'll still be screaming
"I don't give a fuck"
and I'll be singing:

Woo-ooo
Can you hear the call
for the wasted and wounded
Woo-ooo
Can you hear the call
for the wasted and wounded
Woo-ooo
I'll be standin tall
'till I'm jaded 'n' grounded again
'cause I'm wasted and wounded
wasted and wounded
wasted and wounded

6 AM first rays in the sky
exposing all the havoc in a blink of an eye

Face down in the mud
You'll still be screaming
"We don't give a fuck"
and I'll be singing:

Woo-ooo
Can you hear the call
for the wasted and wounded
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I'll be standin tall
'till I'm jaded 'n' grounded again
'cause I'm wasted and wounded
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Decay, decay, decays is what we reach for
Today, to die, no white flags, have 'em high
Decay, decay, decay is what we live for
Hurray, hurray, no one will save us today
'cause we're wasted 'n' wounded

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