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 & Discourse I try & Disc

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