

Broken Statues

We Came As Romans

Show me your hands,
let me wash them clean. X2We all need this to be renewed,
after time and wear.
We're broken statues.
Vines intertwined around your insides.
Hold you down.You beg for restoration.
Your best has crumbled,
from being so weathered.
We all deserve this,
to be renewed,
to change our ways,
to be allowed to choose.
So let me build you back up.As you're carrying me too. X2Show me your hands,
let me wash them clean.
Show me your heart,
and let me heal you.We will mend statues from
the ground to the skies. X4
Show me your hands,
let me wash them clean.
Show me your heart,
and let me heal you.We will mend statues from
the ground to the skies X2

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>