

Given chances you won't take
Shy away from the heartache just a means to an end
Your quick fix in the ring of the conflict
With nothing to work with and nothing in mind

And then we'll rise with fire in our eyes
And take you by surprise
Make up, deceive a voice to receive
A light that never leaves

Slow right down

Lost love with little to speak of
These feelings of bad blood must go quickly away
Your loose ends, realising your true friends
In a war that no one wins let the sleeping dogs lie

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And take you by surprise
Make up, deceive a voice to receive
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Slow right down, slow right down
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