

# The War

Bob Mould

And all these songs I write for you  
They tear me up, it's not hard to do  
Listen to my voice  
It's the only weapon I kept from the war

And I can soothe every ailment you endure  
And I can see into the future most assured  
I don't have a choice  
It's the only life I know after the war

Everything we made, reduced to dust  
You were the one who taught me most  
I carry your remains  
Your emblem and your name  
Nothing left will ever be the same

And this war we fought was violent and long  
Weeks turned into years but we keep on keeping on  
The ringing in my brain  
Is what remains

This war has worn me down  
Broken dreams and a hole in the ground  
Don't give up  
And don't give in