

Battles

Hudson Taylor

I was climbing, now I'm falling,
I've been pushed off by a man,
who has made it to the top and now defends it cuz he can,
And I have found a breach in his front line.

I was open, now I'm hidden,
From the danger of his words,
I have found a good position and I'll play for what he's worth,
And he will find nowhere left to hide.

I will lift her love and I'll break your spirit,
I will dig a hole and I'll throw you in it,
Only time will tell if we're all just cynics on the run,
If we're all just cynics come undone.

I was losing, now we're drawing,
And I'm not afraid to draw my blood,
I'm not backing down so I'd surrender 'cause you should,
And face the truth, you raise the flag I'll tear it down.

Oh, you may have won the battle,
But I'll take the fight to you,
And your flag is on the ground,
And your bones they rattle through, as they break you,
Your fear has now come true.

I will lift her love and I'll break your spirit,
I will dig a hole and I'll throw you in it,
Only time will tell if we're all just cynics on the run,
If we're all just cynics come undone.

All just waiting for the gun,
We are tied to the truth,
The tie that binds me to you,
An' I'm acting on my words,
With all that I have heard,
With honesty in mind,
You'll find,
I'm not the lie, see the truth in my eyes!
Oh, I'm not the lie, see the truth in my eyes!

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