

War Is Hell

Nicole Atkins

I wake in the morning, eyes open
They burn like they've never been closed
Heart beats loud like a thousand drums
Mother, will I explode?

War is hell, our civil one
War is hell, be civil love, and...
Leave me never to wound you
Find me when calm comes to you
And hold me in your arms
This civil war of ours

I leave from the city at 7 or 8
And listen to talk radio
All of the stories so familiar
Mother, will I explode?
Back to my town where the wolves are waiting
Priming away in the dusk
Every hour contemplating
Love, trust, anger, lust

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