

Trench Warfare

Open Hand

We've been pinned down
I just shot my last round
I want to run and hide
It might save our lives
Is this the way
We will spend our last days?
If I have to die
Just don't ask why

(I see right through you)
You're going down
(Nothing's in the way, yeah)
I don't need to see your face, the writing's on the wall,
My eyes wide open

It will take some time
For me to clear my own mind
There will come a day
It might be just fine
Is this the way
We will spend our last days?
If I have to die
Just don't ask why

(I see right through you)
You're going down
(Nothing's in the way, yeah)
I don't need to see your face, the writing's on the wall,
My eyes wide open

Your life means so much, can't you see?
And so far, when I feel let down you're always there for me
Your life means so much to me
And so far, when I feel let down you're always there for me

(Whoa, you're always there for me)
(Whoa, you're always there for me)