

## Strife

## Savages

They wonder how we do it  
They ask me if I care  
They wonder how come the years  
Haven't sought more lover's tear

They question that it's true  
A love which never wilts  
And they must seek you there  
Where furies smite young slits

And they must seek you there  
Down in the strife  
And they must seek you there  
Where death out numbers life

And they have no idea  
What we do at night  
And how for you and I  
The hour never strikes

They wonder how we do it  
They wonder how come  
How come I've been doing things with you  
I would never tell my mum

And they must seek you there  
Down in the strife  
And they must seek you there  
Where death outnumbered life