Dirty Little War

Shawn Hook

Words take shape like guns and blades a living room becomes a cage and all the lust between us turns to rage I don't care for sticks and stones cause bitter hearts can break like bone and in the end no one takes the blame

I don't wanna make this any bigger
I just wanna let go of the trigger now
Cause all I can see is red

Who's right, who's wrong
Who's weak, who's stronger now
No one's winning in this dirty little
What's fair, what's cheap
What's left worth fighting for?
We're all losing in this dirty little
War [x4]

My beliefs and your beliefs got ticking bombs that hide beneath the smiles that fade for when we disagree

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(in this dirty little) war [x4]
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