

## A War of Our Own

### Stream of Passion

Roaring screams  
Rush over the hills  
Slicing the air, filling our ears.

Tainted hands  
Carrying horns of steel.  
They claim the road  
In the name of fear.

Stay,  
The night is filled with terror.  
Stay here in my arms forever.  
Stay,  
Between these walls we'll start  
A war of our own.

There's no drink  
To allay their thirst.  
Till the world burns  
They won't rest their heads.

Stay,  
The night is filled with terror.  
Stay here in my arms forever.  
Stay,  
Between these walls we'll fight  
A war of our own.  
Stay, outside it's raining fire.  
Stay were I can  
Keep you safe and warm.

Stay, outside it's raining fire,  
stay until the flames die down.  
Stay, my love, and fight  
This war of our own.