

Battlelines

Ten

Warning signs give your game away,
Inside I know where you are,
All this time a thousand miles away
You wait to tear me apart.

So, let this cold battlefield run with blood
To hell below us, the heavens above,
Through every season
Unchanging with time
Just the elemental truth,
The blazing fire in your eyes,

For you and I draw the battlelines
And we never see the futility
A day will come when the war is won
Set the woman free
And the man in me

To the chase, a woman chasing face
Yet, in your eyes there
Of a child, the heart
A lover fallen from grace,

Won
I never meant to destroy what we made
I had to leave you, my love, to return
This is no about reverage;
You were my lover and my friend

When you and I draw the battlelines
And we never see the futility
You hate the truth
You can
You
Lady can
So, let this cold battlefield run with blood
To hell below us, the heavens above,
Through every season
Unchanging with time
Just the elemental truth,
The blazing fire in your eyes,

For you and I draw the battlelines
And we never see the futility
A day will come when the war is won
Set the woman free
And the man in me
You and I draw the battlelines
And we never see the futility
You hate the truth
You can
You
Lady can
Set the woman free
And the man in me