

## This Means War

## The Beloved

Just to say that we believed  
Now we are forgetting  
Your dismay won't be appeased  
By more of this blood-letting at all  
Just part of the rise and the fall

And we spend lots of time sitting round in circles  
Concentrating  
Down the line, homeward bound  
You decide and I'll fill the date in

So how can you say that you don't miss me?  
When all your dismay says oh could this be?  
How can you say that you don't miss me?  
When all your dismay says oh could this be war?

You could hammer on the door  
To get back in  
Until your fists are raw  
Let this be one you will not win

So how can you say that you don't miss me?  
When all your dismay says oh could this be?  
How can you say that you don't miss me?  
When all your dismay says oh could this be war?  
How can you say that you don't miss me?  
When all your dismay says oh could this be war?  
Oh could this be war?  
Could this be war?