

The War Unseen

The Warriors

The war unseen.
Between the lines of promises and dreams.
A war unseen.
I've always done the best with what was given to me and
that ain't much.
The devil is down at the crossroads where few have made
it back alive.
The crossroads where souls are sold.
That is where I'll foght for mine.
Now what do we have here?
Warfare to trick the eye.
In this dark duality I choose life.
The war unseen.
Between the lines of promises and dreams.
A war unseen.
Now what do we have here?
Warfare to trick the eye.
In this dark duality I choose life.
Now what say you?
The darkest prophecies are true.
Now what say you?
Your red right hand kept out of view.